

## Human Motivators Mission

### What is painful about your current state?

I'm currently 30 years old living in my parents house, I have a partner and we have a son and we're all living together at this home. It's comfortable, my parents love that we're here but I have this feeling deep inside saying that "you are a failure", "you are not where you're supposed to be" and "you can do much better than where you currently are."

Growing up, at school, my teachers, other parents and my peers would always say that I'm talented, I'll reach great things in life, I'm a smart kid. Same thing when I got my first job, I progressed quickly, getting promotion after promotion, overachieving. Talent got me there, but looking back, I was never a hard worker, efficient, yes, but hard working? No.

I loved my job, but it's only now that I realized that it wasn't going to take me to the top echelons of men. I resigned when I was 27, but it wasn't because of this realization, if circumstances allowed, I would have still been there until now and well until I retire. Life has a funny way of disrupting your course.

I started my own business at 27 because the pandemic hit, and it was the logical decision to make, make money and be with family, even if it was just a fraction of what I was previously making. I didn't have a lot of savings, my mom has been wanting to retire the past 5 years, I couldn't help my dad with his monetary problems, I could barely support my kids and I couldn't take my girl out on a proper date.

In retrospect, saying it out loud like that, I can say I was in a bad spot, but I didn't see that at the time. I learned how to rationalize situations to make it seem that everything was fine and that I was doing the best I can. I cruised on like always doing the bare minimum, brainwashing myself that what I was doing was enough.

2 years passed and I was able to grow my business to a good size and that is when I discovered Andrew Tate, Jordan Peterson, Grant Cardone and Gary V.

These 4 men reshaped my reality and changed how I viewed life. At first, I became really angry with myself, beating myself up telling myself "You have achieved nothing in 30 years", "You're 10 year old self would be disappointed", "You have all the talent which has gotten you nowhere in life, you should be ashamed." Then, I opened my eyes to the harsh truth that I was lazy, unproductive and arrogant. Only then did I truly accept that I wasn't enough and I could be doing much more.

And right now, at this very moment, I'm channeling all the anger into something productive. I joined TRW, doing 300 push-ups a day and I'm scaling my business faster. I'm learning marketable skills that could get me to my goal faster, because enough time has been spent thinking that patience was the key to success. It's not. It's **persistence**.

## What is desirable about your dream state?

10 years from now I see myself in my own home, a 10,000 sq ft beach house along the coastline of Costa Rica, with a majestic view of the sea, the cold fresh ocean breeze and the serenity of the ocean waves.

I'm in a room with everyone that's important in my life; parents, children, cousins, siblings and friends; all the people that have been with me through struggles.

We're in this room socializing at the dinner table, with the best food from all corners of the Earth, Wagyu steaks from Japan, Italian Pizzas and pastas, an array of cheeses from Germany, chocolates from Switzerland and the best wines from France. Everyone was just having fun.

The kids are playing loudly,

my uncle, telling his best joke that we've heard since we were little,

my friends already getting drunk at 5 in the afternoon,

my dad telling the best stories while laughing his brains out.

I just sit there, no words, looking at all their faces, some smiling, some laughing, some drunk out of their mind, and some just in awe. A loud atmosphere that somehow brings a sense of peace fills the room. And as I'm looking at all the people I brought together, I see my mom looking back at me, and as she's looking, she gives me this slow grin with a faint nod, a small gesture but screams "I'M PROUD OF YOU" in my head.

A small tear dropped from my eye, and at that moment, I knew I was **enough**.