

# **MEMOIRE 19 FEBRUARY: I STARTED 2023 WITH AN MINDFUCK(going places)**

Oh my god. What the fuck just happened. This memoire is pure insanity. I have no words to describe who the fuck am i. But i know that i am on my god damn way.

Where do i start? Well, first off i experienced a shitload of visions and lucid dreams. According to my spiritual knowledge. I must be ready, i would be scared. But everything will be fine and is for the good cause/purpose.

I will achieve great succes in my passions, in my desires. Will have full support of the divines realm.

But what the fuck does this mean? When, why, how. Answers i would soon obtain. But i am telling you what i did was just unexplainable insanity.

First off, i calculated my nightlife marathon 2.00, crashed, had heavy trauma, etc. Then suddenly i did freaking 480+ calculations, visualizations.

I still was weak, lost in space, i faced my walls for 2 months. I didn't go outside. Well, i was to weak for lets just say: everything. And still i pushed me to appointments.

I scared my physiotherapist with my trauma, banished my sister out of my life, i was in the police station in complete trauma asking for an restraint order. I also created financial plans, multiple roadmaps, etc. Spend 15k in just 4 months of time. September 2022- January 2023. And another 20+k in January-May 2023. So in less then 9 months i freaking made 35k bruto in value with my minumum income of 1200.

And this my friends was just the start. The theory lets just say. I was planning too much nightlife events. I had no limits anymore. Until i ended up again super vip with my regular vip strap on Charlotte De Witte Music.

Something happend there. Enrico Sangiuliano saluted me when i was staring at him after going in trance of the music. Ahaha that was awesome. But i was again not zen. In rush, 5 days awake in an row. Acually 6 after the event. Because you guessed it. I couldn't sleep after an burnage of freaking 6000 CKAL.

But i actually didn't dance that much. I could feel and could not feel the music. It was the start of my unknown journey. I had not much space, was first 1 hour long with closed eyes in trance next to the whole KNTXT

crew. Later i started to became in trance. But i still was very tired and exhausted of previous weeks calculations that i can't even explain(how the fuck i pulled that off).

Anyways. This time no countless photos and videos. This time i was just loosing my mind in half naked body, all the time on my socks. Once i got in the beat people started to cheering/screaming. I was again the spotlight. But only for 2-3 minutes. Because i soon realized how weak i still was.

My abs was completely stiff, surrounded by an stomach that was full of emotion and exhaustion. In other words i was not on 100% fitness level. But at least i was again in nightlife after my insane december 2022- End of January 2023 trauma period.

Turned out. I was not the only one there. People started to ask photos with me or off me, gave me water because they saw i was insane dancing. Well that was their words. I on the other hand was not that happy with my performance.

Thing is. Then the magical part happend. At 3-4 am i crashed in the vip lounge. Asked an seat. And placed it in front of the stairs. So i was completely again the rebel 2.00 without even knowing.

Not even 10 seconds later a girl joined me. She also placed her seat next to me. And suddenly we were talking for 40 minutes. Like we were friends forever or something.

Whole the vip room noticed us. Something magical and strange happend. I told her about my insane plans. But told her to better not follow me. "Because you will hate me, i am extreme"

Anyways, she followed me on instagram. We kept talking, time passed by. We felt an good connection with each other. But my ears were closed, my stomach was forced/turned upside down, i was dead tired.

She was the only one that took action. Because as soon she joined me there were like other models/girls looking to us. They also wanted to approach me but they were to scared. I looked them in the eyes and the face expressions told everything to me.

So that girl that joined me had balls. Probably also had some bad events in the past. But this time it was all about the future...

I left Charlotte De Witte her event. And then suddenly i knew. Holy shit 2023 has started for real now. My new chapter is coming. I need to be prepared for the unknown.

I still had a shitload of questions this month. But i kept following my plans. I wanted to detox in november already. But it was just not possible. 18 february was my deadline...

And my god. The next 14 days were one of the most insane days of my life in terms of pressure...

First off i spend 4k in just 14 days. So i had already insane pressure of my tomorrowland vip ticket chase lifehack challenge, i had an magical event on Charlotte De Witte music. And already countless roadmaps and plans.

But yo. I was not ready fort his. WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPEND. PURE FUCKING INSANITY.

I suddenly had the master idea to not buy my bed...But to freaking move out...

Because my BDSM room, etc. Needs to become an reality. Because i also need some privacy and comfort as reason 2.

So where do i start? Well, I visualized my bedroom. My motivation wall ended up with countless roadmaps. It's an real masterpiece ahahah.

I was all the time in shirt at -5 degrees to max 11 degrees celcius. Average it was 7 degrees. I started the mma. First i went without gloves. Later i started to get the hang of it. Suddenly i fought me litterally ko. I was freaking 12 days awake in an row. Fought on empty stomach of sessions of 3-4 hours freaking long. All on an super heavy bag. Because the head coach specially placed this one for me in the fitness room to create my own fight space. Because i fight crazy, don't need lessons woop woop. Well that story is already written on my website.

Now i will tell you about the last 6 days. I did freaking 200 km of walking, went to lawyers for my move out options and the electkricity fiasco, went to the furniture store weba, sold my iphone 12 mini, i did multiple groceries, walked litterally everywhere in and outside ghent as an zombie without music this time. Connected my spiritual self with the water of mother nature at our famous runner spot here in Ghent "watersportbaan". The mma is going great. I still need some knee protection for my flying knees. And my celebration hoodie because i finally could start to focus on this AAAAA. I need these knee protections asap because know my knees are always damaged/burned or even slightly open.

I go full crazy. Going psycho but under control...Let's just say. Fighting was my big passion you know. And it shows. In just 2 weeks i am again back in the fucking game baby. Still on 40-60% fitness level/energy level. I call it my recovery training period. But in reality i go so hard that i am lost in space once i am leaving the gym after 3-4 brutal hours every 2

freaking days. I was multiple times ko of exhaustion. Shameless on the streets completely ko straight on the move going to my house between clueless city people. Or even pushing me to location x.

But i am promising you: i am just getting started. And i promise myself that i will balance way more. Because this in combination with all other activity was just overkill next level. My stomach felt upside down/an orchest. My head was dead tired but still zen thanks to the detox.

After sleeping it out. Or heavy breathing by taking an hot shower. My eyes were still loco, whole my body kept fighting. I was even so drained in my throat and mouth that i started to taste even an strange gastric acid in my spit.

Next to that i have so much awesome ideas. There were even people asking on the streets when i will come back to charlatan Ghent. I thought in myself. "Yo, how the fuck do i need to explain my life to them. What do i need to tell them?". I told them that i still go to nightlife but now i am in insane pressure. Or under insane pressure. Anyways 17 march at kompass reinier zonneveld is the first nightlife event that i had planned.

My hair was a mess. But my results kept going up, my plans started to shine, my roadmaps became bigger then expected. My house changed. In just 4 hours i was already prepared for an future move out. With my energyyyy. I can move out in just 2 hours of time. Because everything is ready. That is how hard i started my day on empty stomach. Next to that i have already future plans to create a wellness room. An whirlpool, an rain/waterfall shower, my dream bed. It is all coming together.

My life change(s) so fast. And i actually keep using my dad his pocket watch. Because this watch has something to do with this insane journey of 2023 and beyond.

Yesterday i crashed straight on the public square on an bench. And i thought " holy shit, What an insane week. 2023 really started now...."

I still have no shoes. I use my running shoes, my polar vantage v strap is fixed if everything goes to plan, i ordered food, gifted some things to friends, visited 50+ locations, did 11 hours of mma, 200 km of walking etc. I mean. All just in 6 days of time.

I went to proximus for my nokia. But they only had the grey or blue version of the one that i wanted. So off course i went to every possible store in Ghent to find the red one. I first thought it was an pink one. Anyways that is visualized woop woop.

Yesterday i also had to go to the library. To create some plans for upcoming weeks. I also was so dead tired that i rewarded myself with 2

porn movies on demand. To relax my mind. Because it was Saturday and i still had no phone, so no social contact. I still had my digital tv box so i thought to give it an go. I actually bought them to study producers their work.

Now today we are 19 february i guess. I have no calender. Ok wait...Checking my polar now → 11:33. Holy shit 33. Yup something big will happen.

I can keep writing out this insane week. But i need to stop with writing. Oh. I still need to go to the laundry, pay 65 euros of debts. Because i think in debts. I have no debts. But i am always in the future with my mind. So 65 euros it is, woop woop.

And you never believe it. I even needed to create an temporarily email account. To send an "wtf is going on" complaint to the company that i sold my iphone too. I still was not paid. I sended it like 4 days ago to them. So where the hell was my payment i thought in myself. I was already in an insane pressure. Now i had to waste time in this. See. I plan insane, everything goes to plan if i do it. But the freaking society is the one that holds me back. They lack productivity and discipline. I am 24/24 hours productive if i am not in an detox. And now even in my planned detox i needed to waste time to go to the library, urgh...

These companies have not the same level of discipline like me. And then we have the lazy asses. Hungry as fuck you come in an planned time window to provider or store x to waste again 15 minutes in the waitline. You keep it cool. You see that an old lady has trouble registering her appointment in the ticketsystem. You start to help her. You recieve an thank you and smile. 3 minutes later an young couple starts to register them. I help them with body languages guiding to the system. I was already registered. But nope the system somehow throwed me out the ticketsystem. Off course i needed to interupt arrogantly the salesman that i was first. He was already annoyed and thought that i was in fault or whatever. Then i start to give them one of the easiest answers for an technological guy. But soon i realized he was not an expert at all. I asked them where the nfc chip is located on an android phone because i always preferred apple. Never used android. Can easily understand it if i study it by using 5 minutes of google. But i was in detox remember. And off course the first answer was. Sir, why are you asking this? This is not an question for here. You can google it you know. I told him that i have no phone. That i am in detox. Off course he couldn't understand it so he came up with the master answer that i can go to the library. I asked him to google it. He did what i asked. But when i saw the result page and he showed me this with the answer "voila, this is what you asked(for)" then i knew enough. He off course thought that he was right. But i on the other

hand knew already what i saw in an blink of an second. I see patters and layers in technology. I don't see just google. I see the advertisements, the pre set answers that are most of the time no right answer, i see the top results that has more to do with good position, money and SEO tools, and i saw an youtube instruction video thumbnail direct link preview that was like 10 minutes long. That is what i saw in an blink of an second. So i had already my conclusions. The salesman was right in the good way of his own thinking. But i think 3 steps ahead. I saw google already millions of times. I mean i have like my ict degree when i lived technology free, can do stuff with iphones that people can not imagine. Could hack as a child already, etc. Everyone can hack. It is more about the art of staying under the radar and studying the victim or ip adress where to attack, using social engineering and bla bla bla. But off course i was way too tired and in schedule.

So i suddenly raised my voice. And said the following. I am like 12 days awake in an row, day and night on pad(on the move). And then turned my back. I forgot to mention that i live different, in discipline, on another level, that i just came from the library...zzzz.

Whatever what could i say right. I have connexions everywhere. Including the ict guy from our local library. I am like super user when i use an pc. And got even better answers from him(the ict guy) then an salesman that has the function to sell damn smartphones. Are you freaking kidding me i thought in myself. Now you even downplay by saying that you are not an expert and google it for me. Wow, just wow. If i was the boss i would fire that guy immediatly. I mean this is just bad image for the company. Totally not proffesional.

When i was 22 i already had the oppurtunity to work in electro stores of the ict department. All just by answering the questions from the job application conversation/appointment. I had zero degrees. But they were amazed about me. Only one thing i was too rough for the company, and had too much plans with an dream chase to join the elite forces of belgium. Off course i couldn't realize what my life would look like years later...Facepalm. I had so much energy and motivation. But zero degrees, and an stubbornness to only think about honesty about my dream chase during the job application conversations/appointments zzzz. Anyways. One thing what i learned is that they want to sell as much as possible in limited time with costumer x. You need to sell, instead of using all knowledge. So i could understand why this guy suddenly was annoyed. One thing what i also thought is that they need to know their product gamma. In and out... Turns out clearly not here....

That day i even went 7 hours straight in rain and cold in shirt on an sleepy and dizzy head, exhausted body, to countless locations. All on empty

stomach by the way. Well i had the luxury to eat an banana thanks to visiting my mom. Also some sparkling water. And an nice warm bath. But that was just it. I was late in the evening back. Exhausted, massive hungry. Then you start to realize how annoying society can be..... Thank god that detox does wonders. Off course i had way more challenges now that i am already digitalizing this memoire on 21 february 2023 in the library. I have already an nokia from mister t, manually added 300+ contacts, had somehow brussels police on my new phone number, and even somehow and specialised clean company. Off course ahahaha. Probably my new number is just deactivated and recycled by the previous person and was sold again as an new number. Ahahaha where the hell will my life go. I also created appointments face to face with friends. Was 3 times walking on my soul super ko. You could hear the metal ringing when i crashed on the bench on our public square. People had no idea what the fuck i just did. They probably thought i was again that crazy guy that always looks sleepy or ko, and has no balance in life. Lmao. My life goes great. Yesterday i even visited already one possible new appartment in the streets of redlight district to build my dream bed, private bdsm room with some more privacy in mind. Over 2 hours i already scheduled an appointment with the doctor because my stomach and mind is really unbalanced at the moment. Then the best part. My iphone 12 mini is sold for just 150 euros or goes retour in 10 days. I only have 79 cents left. And still i pulled off everything what i wished for. Well if i now move out to something bigger my succes will skyrocket in no time. Whole 2023 is planned. All tickets are already secured. Just the shoes, the ipod classic, the rave rebels tickets. I don't care about the clueless people. The reactions are priceless on the streets. People think this and that. First i am sexy, then i am that strange fool, or that one guy ..... Yo, just fuck it. I just push me to great succes. The only thing what can happen now is an bigger salary, an unknown function, or even an higher income due my ptsd. And still i have already 500 netto a month to do whatever i want. I can even achieve 8000 to 12 000 netto a year just by using my knowledge in completely legal lifehacks. Still i am happy that i have tomorrowland vip tickets secured woop woop. Freaking awesome. See everything what i see in my dreams becomes an reality. So Los Angeles will one day be my new town baby. Anyways one downside of this detox is that i still have no music, that it is mental hard, and that all messages that were send before 17 february were never recieved on my new number. So that one (possible)soulmate of me that sended the text with her name to get her number is now not on my new phone..... Cry me a river ahaha fucking a. 2023 here i fucking come. Those last 14 days were pure insanity. I really wish to go to the laundry but with 79 cents i can not even wipe my ass i guess ahahah.

Anyways, back to my life. Time to own 2023, make my dreams an reality, chase the unknown. Yesterday however i really reached my limit(s). I had way too much thoughts during the mma, and i was sooooo exhausted. 2km on an dead soul, heavy breathing, starting to get angry for every second that i could not eat. I was even leaning on the wall with closed eyes while preparing my oatmeal. I ate some spaghetti from the microwave so that i had some energy to cook that oatmeal. But holy shit i thought i would pass out. "Then i thought in myself. Michael, you will go to fucking places. You need to breath if you want to go far(in life)."

**NEVER EVER GIVE FUCKING UP**

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