

MEMOIRE: 27 APRIL 2023- WHO THE FUCK AM I? WHAT IS MY TRUE PURPOSE???

I start to realise how much artists I have seen. I start to realise that I am not an part of this brainless consumption society. Marketing tricked me in thinking that I would love this mass event. My email is blowing up with vip event x, I have so many opportunities and requests, doors opened. But after leaving everything behind me. Including no access to my powerful instagram account. Just focussing on sport, countless times facing myself...

Then I start to realise that I am super rich. Mental rich. All these events are just pointless. I love dancing, I love dj's. Not an whole damn event to stand still between all people that normally never party, between alcohol and jacuzzis, all in an private space next to the actual dj booth that is way too overcrowded.

I mean. Can you call this music? I don't know man. I rather love nightclubs. But the big problem today is that the new generation doesn't even know how to go out or make fun.

They all yell, drink alcohol, and are out of control. And if that is not enough they love drugs. They need it. They think it is normal. Same as cigarettes. It's all toxic. And sure drugs and alcohol was always in nightlife. But now it is like that they can't party without it. It frustrates the shit out of me if people ask me all the time what drugs I use. ZERO. And still they don't believe it. They just can't understand what explosive power and cardio in combination with adhd can do.

I trained 72 hours a week in year one. Sweat was an normal thing. But now if you sweat they think it is drugs? Like seriously the only problem is that people these days are not disciplinary anymore. They don't think about consequences. And they feel the need for an competition to have some status in this society.

Let me give you an reality check. Money and fame will not guarantee you luck. It is about your mentality and how you spend your money, how you react to people. Just be your damn self. But it is true. These days it is an challenging act to just be yourself. Because way too many people are insecure and only think in boxes. They think they are open minded. But let them live 1 week in my lifestyle and they probably freak out.

They need likes, confirmation, validation. Want to feel cool. Want to be an part of it. But that is all the illusion. There is not something as cool in one definition. Trends come and go, people have different tastes. And most of the people just do it because of human psychology. 'If they do it, I need to do it too.' I don't think like that. Thank god. Because else I was so fake as influencer x that is blinded by money and views.

This detox resulted in enormous overthinking, focus, in an 180. In finding my true purpose. We are now 27 April. I have seen so much flashbacks and ideas. Reflected on all my previous success and memories.

I feel pain, happiness, euphoria. Get confused. Go to bed early. Start to rethink. Start to search new ideas trough limited 5G.

More and more I detest technology. I am like all the time planning, re planning, visualising. Searching my true purpose in this life. I can do whatever I want. But truth is that I am under pressure of overthinking. Need to force myself to sleep to empty my thoughts. To suddenly wake up with the "AHA or EUREKA"moment.

What the fuck do I really want in life? Stop thinking. Train. But fuck. That is right my legs or body are completely exhausted next level. Because I am already on another level. And still I ask from myself more. I hate myself in the good way. Because I am an perfectionist. An achiever. I always want better. But where will it stop? Is all that professional career focus the right call? No it's not. So I train smart instead of 7/7 a week.

Still very hard. But this leaves me dissatisfied. Because I have way too much time left on my hands. Well I still feel the pain from previous session. But pain is just pain. My mind keeps active.

So I keep searching for the next big thing. I really get exhausted from this. I love so much things in life. But I need an purpose, an meaning, an reason, before I spend my energy or money in goal x.

I always want to challenge myself, always want to discover new experiences. But Tomorrowland is not my destiny. Nope. I was in euphoria. Always wanted more and more. But luckily enough I never spend money before I have an plan. And let's to be honest. I just love girls, sport, music. I thought to go to gang bang x. But more and more it feels so cheap and unsafe. I sure will experiment. Sure will create my (private) BDSM room/studio. But the outcome can maybe become something completely different.

I just loved my nightlife challenge. Have enough awesome memories. Tomorrowland was the last chapter. But to be honest. After seeing the vip sections on YouTube I start to realise I rather put my music in my own ears, train hard, have fun in my own house. Same with all these 1000 events of zillion. Wtf is going on. Nightclubs is not about tech and decadence. Nightclubs were an place to relieve, to appreciate dj's, to loose yourself in the music. To discover and meet new people.

But even that is almost not possible. Way too much crowd, bad sound systems, drugs everywhere, and last but not least so many clueless people that are just standing still or fighting over girls. Fuck me. Go to a hooker, have an girlfriend, or just approach them instead of rivalling each other to look cool 🤩. I was between hundreds of girls. I just loved the music. If I wanted to fuck then I just make sure that I don't need feel the urge on an freaking dancefloor. I come for dancing to clubs. But I am even bored with that part now. At least for this year. I am blessed but at the same time super bored. Because I need challenge and variety in life. Bored in the sentence of not knowing what is my next challenge. I always mix up my life. I need exhaustion, girls, unique experiences. But at the same time solitude to find myself, space for myself to cool down, technology to poison my thoughts so that I am forced to rest. Forced to do things slow. This is an continuous battle that I have with myself. I love technology in terms of how it works and what it does. But once I know it, or once I got device x I detest it. Because I know it slows me down and that is not an part of my lifestyle. And yet... I need camera x to film. Or device x. Because else I will have like an ocd disorder till I finally have it in my hands 🤩.

Anyways. The strange truth is that I help and advice people all the time. That people think I am doing super good in life. That I am inspiring. And that I am still asking myself why the fuck I just have not an easy life. An job function that I can keep. Why I am still living on 1200 euros a month? Why I don't have an big salary? My activity is unmatched. But that is selfish thinking right?

In reality I am happy if I just have an challenge. If I can live without debts. If I Can help people. Can exhaust myself. If I find an damn purpose. If I am on adventure. If I shine between people to give them an smile on the face. But nope somehow I just need to push harder, live with pressure. And stay happy with 1200 a month. I don't think about money. But I think about progress, rewards, comfort. Is it not damn time to outshine in something and get paid for it? I don't know where this will go. I just know that I am on my damn way too something big. I feel stress while I am normally stress resilient. But hey. I am not superman. Mind you.

I all the time challenge my mind. Poison my mind with Internet. Exhaust myself to unknown levels that I barely can stand or walk in public. My bed is like the thing what i most see in my house at the moment. Because once outside I am already again walking to location x or in fitness session x. Turns out it is not that advisable to go to nightlife in that state/condition. Because people will have zero clue how depleted you are. And because it just don't works. Well, at least learned that lesson by myself 🤩🌀.

I focus now on the training for 3-4 months. Because all the time training is also not the right balance. Or is it the right thing what I am doing? Fuck me. I am out. Maybe I could buy better an ps5 to poison my mind even more 🤩🤩🤩. A thing what I always did. And now I just want new experiences, new discoveries, meet new people. You know. It is an damn challenge to do that if you always lay in bed from exhaustion. Ahahaha.

It is time to break the routine. Time to find my life purpose. What about my books. Or even this site? Like seriously I still can't believe how I pulled that off between all that daily activity. And still I never started marketing myself. Because I am just myself. And an perfectionist. I keep writing. I better start to see the puzzle while cook some oatmeal now. I am freaking hungry of all that thinking.

2 may I maybe have more clarity. Because then I go back to an screening/interview to find new ways were I can find myself in job function x 🙋. Hint... Probably not there. I need freedom, no 9 to 5, creativity, an form of roll in leadership, challenge. Something unique. Yup. Here we go again. Instead of writing. I better eat now my oatmeal, sleep, and focus tomorrow on the training. Then I feel at least productive. Woop woop.

NEVER GIVE UP 🌀👊👁️