

Did I Ever Tell You How Human I Am?

I bleed and injure like everyone else.

There are days when my mind is clouded by self-doubt. Those are the days when the imposter syndrome starts to kick in. On these days in particular I question my worthiness to be where I am financially and professionally. After all, who am I – just a kid who grew up on welfare, got into trouble early, and had only a bunch of drug-addicted adults to look up to. Who am I to take on such big dreams?

I experience emotions of both joy and sadness. I struggle sometimes. I don't always have the motivation to do the things I need to do. There are moments that I question why I'm working so hard – why shouldn't I just take it easy?

I'm no cyborg, and I'm not super human!

I'm made of the same flesh and blood as you and the rest of the world are. My days are limited to the same 24 hours as those of everyone else on the planet. I don't believe I'm innately gifted. And on paper, there was definitely no reason for me to believe that I could accomplish what I have done to date.

Yet here I am despite all the shortcomings of being human. Here I am despite the low beginnings. Here I am despite feelings that occasionally bubble up and make me question why I should keep working so hard.

What keeps me going is that I choose to fight and blow past my own limiting beliefs. I persevere when things get tough. I dig deep on those dark days to find the grit I need to conquer the day. Notice I said "grit," not "motivation" – because on the hardest days I am *not* motivated at all; I am disciplined.

But if I can do it, anyone can. "It" will never be easy but it can be done. I'm proof! I was just a poor kid with horrible role models, and no advantages. Although...maybe adversity is actually an advantage if you convert it into jet fuel to propel you forward, as I have. My dreams lifted me up, and with the help of a few well-intentioned people who happened to intersect my life at pivotal times, I learned to ask "why *not* me?"

I encourage you to go get what's yours for the taking. Fight self-doubt and blow

through your own limiting beliefs. Every time you feel like an imposter reaching for things beyond your grasp, ask yourself “why *not* me?”

Remember that it’s the bitterness of the struggle that makes success taste so sweet! Feed your sweet tooth – find those big dreams to aim at. Tomorrow will come – will it be on your terms?

Carpe Diem!

– Gen Y Finance Guy



Gen Y Finance Guy

Hey, I’m Dom - the man behind the cartoon. You’ll notice that I sign off as "Gen Y Finance Guy" on all my posts, due to the fact that I write this blog anonymously (at least for now). I like to think of myself as the *Chief Freedom Officer* here of my little corner of the internet. In the real world, I’m a 30-something former C-Suite executive turned entrepreneur turned capital allocator. I am trying to humanize finance by sharing my own journey to Financial Freedom. I believe in total *honesty* and *transparency*. That is why before I ever started blogging, I decided that I would share all of my own [financial stats](#). I do this not to brag, but instead to inspire motivate, and also to hold myself accountable. My goal is to be a beacon of hope, motivation, and inspiration for *you*, the reader, by living life by example and sharing it **all** here on the blog. My sincere hope is that you will be able to learn from me - both from my successes and my failures! [Read More](#)