



The Only **6 Figure Remote Job**
That Doesn't Require Crazy
Amounts of Experience,
Technical skills, or Certificates
(And how you can do it, too)

Eddie



2024

Eddie was a broke ass kid from Pakistan, who graduated with a C average from a shitty ass university and had learning disabilities and stuttering problems growing up.

Yet, since 2019 he's been working remotely, travelling the world, and making 6 figures. In 2022 he made over \$239,000 and in 2023 over \$250,000, all remotely from places like Medellin, Colombia, and Buenos Aires, Argentina.

He's on track to make \$200k+ in 2024.

Eddie is based out of Toronto, Canada. The guide below is applicable to anyone living in the USA or CANADA.



In the Name of God, The Most Gracious, The Most Merciful

I Didn't Want to Wake Up...

There was a time when every morning felt like a battle I didn't want to fight. I'd wake up, stare at the ceiling, and feel that heavy, sinking feeling in my chest—the kind that tells you you're stuck, and you don't know how to get out. I wanted more from life. I dreamed of working remotely, making six figures, traveling the world, and living on my own terms. But the reality was painfully different. I had no idea how to make any of that happen.

I tried everything. Desperation led me down every path that promised freedom. I spent late nights building websites, hoping one of them would magically take off and turn into a money-making machine. I dove into eCommerce, selling things online, thinking that maybe this was the ticket. I even looked into blogging, convinced that I could somehow make enough ad revenue to quit my day job. But every side hustle fell apart. Every idea I had seemed to crumble, leaving me right back where I started—empty-handed, frustrated, and no closer to my dream.

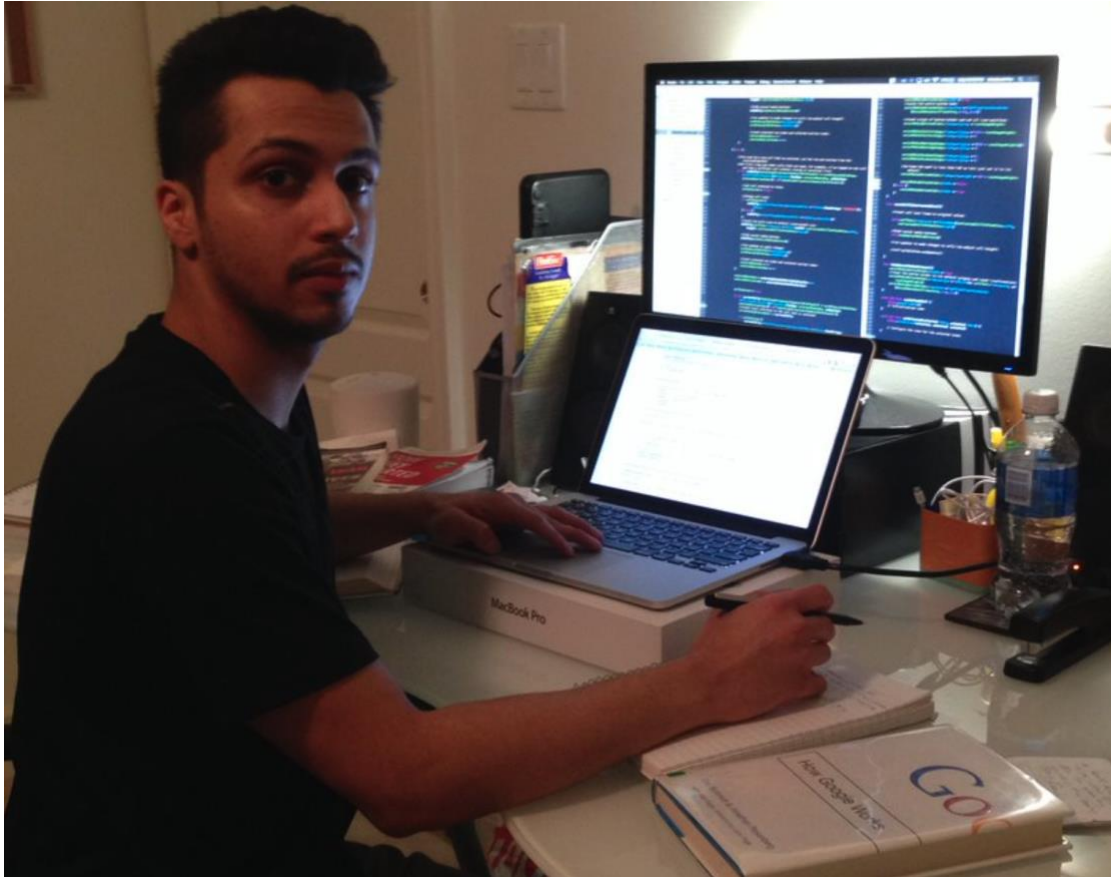


Figure 1 - Eddie, 2015

Meanwhile, the pressure at home was mounting. I wasn't just chasing a dream for myself—I had responsibilities. My parents were getting older, and I felt the weight of supporting them pressing down on me every single day. There was a mortgage that needed to be paid, bills that never stopped coming, and the constant stress of not being able to give them the life they deserved. I couldn't afford to fail, but failure was all I seemed to know.

The frustration became unbearable. I was running out of options. I was burning the candle at both ends, trying to balance these failing side hustles with a mountain of responsibilities. The more I tried, the more it felt like the walls were closing in. The dreams I had of traveling the world, of making real money, seemed like a cruel fantasy—something other people got to have, but not me.

Eventually, I couldn't take it anymore. I gave up. I stopped chasing the dream. I resigned myself to the idea that working remotely and making lots of money just wasn't in the cards for me. I needed stability, even if it meant giving up my freedom. So, I took a job as a project coordinator. It wasn't what I wanted, but it was something. I told myself that it was time to be realistic. Maybe this was just the life I was meant to live—9 to 5, stuck in the grind, never seeing more than the four walls of an office.

At first, I convinced myself that it wasn't so bad. The job was stable. The work was manageable. But it didn't take long for the cracks to show. After a year, I found myself in the same position—working hard, doing what was

expected of me, but only making \$50K a year. Worse, I still wasn't working remotely. The dream that I had buried deep inside me began clawing its way back to the surface. The dissatisfaction grew louder with each passing day.

I'd look around the office, watching people come and go, and all I could think about was how far I was from the life I wanted. No freedom, no adventure, no financial security—just the same old routine, day in and day out. I was suffocating. I was ready to quit, but the same fears that held me back the first time came rushing back. What was I supposed to do? How was I supposed to break free when every path I tried had failed?

I was stuck. Again. And it felt like there was no way out.

Giving Up on My Dream, Until I Met Mr.

Hasan

Just when I thought I had hit rock bottom—when I had convinced myself that this was as good as it was going to get—life had a strange way of throwing me a lifeline. It happened at the most unexpected place, a dinner party I

almost didn't go to. I was exhausted from work and from the endless cycle of frustration that had become my life. But something made me show up that night. And that's where I met Mr. Hasan.

He was older, in his 60s, the kind of man who carried himself with quiet confidence. He had this way about him, a calmness that made you want to listen when he spoke. At first, we made small talk, but before I knew it, I found myself unloading all my frustrations. Maybe it was because I was at my breaking point, or maybe it was because something in me knew this conversation could change everything.

"I've been working as a project coordinator for the past year," I told him, bitterness seeping into my voice. "I don't mind the work, but I'm stuck. I'm barely making \$50K, I'm tied to an office, and it feels like I'm going nowhere. I wanted to travel, to work remotely, to make six figures. But now... I don't even know if that's possible anymore."

He nodded thoughtfully, not interrupting, just letting me get it all out. When I finished, he looked at me for a moment, as if weighing his words carefully.

“Son,” he said finally, “if you’re going to work full-time, you might as well do it on your own terms.”

I blinked, not quite understanding what he meant. “What do you mean? I don’t have a choice. I’m doing everything I can just to stay afloat.”

Mr. Hasan smiled knowingly. “You’ve been thinking like an employee this whole time. You’re trading your hours for a paycheck, and that’s why you feel stuck. But what if you stopped thinking like an employee and started thinking like a business?”

I stared at him, confused. “A business? I’m just a project coordinator. How am I supposed to run a business?”

“Register as a business,” he said simply. “Stop selling your time for a salary. Offer your services as a business, and you can charge more—much more. You’d be surprised how much companies are willing to pay when they don’t

have to worry about full-time employment costs. You'll be working the same job, doing the same work, but you'll have control over your rates. You're worth more than what you're being paid."

I was silent, trying to process what he was telling me. Could it really be that simple? Could I go from making \$50K to more, just by changing my mindset and registering as a business?

He must have sensed my hesitation because he leaned in, lowering his voice like he was about to share a secret. "I have project coordinators on my team with the same experience as you, and they're making \$42 an hour. That's more than \$80K a year. And they're doing the exact same work you're doing now."

My heart skipped a beat. \$42 an hour? That was nearly double what I was making. And all I had to do was register as a business? It sounded too good to be true. But Mr. Hasan's calm, steady confidence told me otherwise. He wasn't trying to sell me a dream—he was telling me a fact. "How do I even start?" I asked, my mind spinning.

Mr. Hasan smiled. “It’s not as hard as you think. Register your business, offer your services, and get connected with the right agencies. I’ll introduce you to someone I know who can help you find the right contract roles.”

It felt like a light had turned on in my mind. For the first time in what felt like forever, I had a real option in front of me—a way out of the rut I had been stuck in for so long. But it wasn’t just the potential for more money that got me excited. It was the possibility of control. I wouldn’t be at the mercy of someone else’s salary. I could decide my own worth, set my own rates, and finally feel like I was taking charge of my life again.

That night, I didn’t sleep much. Mr. Hasan’s words kept echoing in my head: “You’ve been thinking like an employee. Start thinking like a business.”

The next day, I got to work.

Taking the Leap: Registering as a Business

The next morning, I woke up with a determination I hadn’t felt in years. Mr. Hasan’s words had lit a fire inside me,

and for the first time in what felt like forever, I didn't feel stuck—I felt like I had a way out. I didn't waste any time. I dove into research, trying to figure out how to register as a business. I was nervous, sure, but the thought of making \$42 an hour, almost double what I was earning, pushed me forward.

The process wasn't as complicated as I had feared. After spending a few days reading through government websites, watching tutorials, and figuring out the legal side of things, I had my business registered. It was official. I had an HST number, a business name, and the paperwork to prove it.

But even with the excitement of this new step, there was still a small voice in the back of my head whispering doubt: What if this doesn't work? What if registering a business doesn't change anything? What if I'm still stuck where I was before?

I couldn't let those thoughts hold me back. I had come this far, and now it was time to take the next step—getting my

first contract role. So, I did what I had promised myself I would do: I called Mr. Hasan.

When he picked up, I told him I had registered my business, and his voice on the other end of the line was calm but approving. “Good,” he said. “Now it’s time to get you connected.”

True to his word, Mr. Hasan introduced me to a hiring agency that specialized in project management roles. He vouched for me, explaining that I had the skills and experience they were looking for, and before long, I was talking to recruiters about contract roles that would pay \$42 an hour.

I remember sitting there, barely able to believe it. Just a few weeks ago, I had been stuck in a job that paid me \$50K a year, and now I was interviewing for a role that would pay nearly double that. But it wasn’t just about the money—it was about the mindset shift that had gotten me here. I had taken control of my career in a way I never thought possible. I was no longer waiting for someone to

give me a raise or a promotion—I had created the opportunity for myself.

After a few conversations with the agency and interviewing with their clients, I was offered a contract as a project coordinator for a major bank. The rate? \$42 an hour, just like Mr. Hasan had said.

When I got the offer, I sat there in disbelief for a few moments, reading the email over and over again. This was it—the moment I had been waiting for. I had gone from feeling trapped in a job that wasn't getting me anywhere, to making \$42 an hour as a contractor, with more control over my career than I ever thought possible.



Figure 2
- My

First Contract

But as exciting as it was, I knew this was just the beginning. The new role meant more money, but it still wasn't the freedom I craved. I wasn't working remotely yet, and the dream of traveling the world was still on hold.

For the next couple of years, I worked contract after contract, making more money than I ever had before. My income climbed above \$80K, and for a while, I was content. I was making decent money and I was getting lots of exposure, working on so many different projects with different teams and companies. I was learning a lot and getting the exposure that I needed.

But every now and then, that old dream of working remotely would sneak back into my mind. I'd see others posting pictures from exotic cities and beaches, working from their laptops, and I'd feel that familiar tug of dissatisfaction.

Then one day, it hit me. I had been doing this for a couple of years, making good money, but I still wasn't living the life I had imagined. The contracts were great, but I was

still tied to an office. I wasn't working remotely, and I wasn't living the dream I had always talked about.

That's when I realized something important: all the remote jobs I was seeing—the ones that paid six figures and allowed you to work remote—they weren't for project coordinators. They were for project managers. And if I wanted to get there, if I really wanted to live the life I had dreamed about, I needed to stop settling and start moving toward becoming a project manager.

The Realization: It's Time to Go to the Next Level

But making that jump wasn't going to be easy. I had gotten comfortable as a coordinator. I had a rhythm. I knew how to handle the work, and I was good at it. But project management? That felt like a whole new level of responsibility. I'd be the one in charge. I'd be the one accountable for every aspect of the project—from budgets to deadlines to team performance. It was intimidating.

The fear of stepping up to that kind of role gnawed at me. What if I wasn't ready? What if I failed? What if I left behind the stability I had finally built, only to fall flat on my face?

But then I thought about the dream I had been chasing all those years—the dream that had driven me to try and fail at so many side hustles, the dream that had pushed me through late nights of research and endless frustrations. I couldn't ignore it any longer. If I wanted to live the life I had imagined, I had to take the risk.

And there was only one person I knew who could help me make that leap.

I picked up the phone and called Mr. Hasan. I hadn't spoken to him in a while, but as soon as I heard his calm, steady voice, I knew I had made the right decision.

“Mr. Hasan, I want to become a project manager,” I told him, trying to keep the nerves out of my voice. “I've been thinking about it for a while, and I think it's the only way I'll be able to work remotely and finally make the money I want.”

There was a pause on the other end of the line, and then he said, “Good. I was wondering when you were going to ask me.”

I smiled despite myself. “But I don’t know where to start. I’ve never managed a full project before. I don’t have a PMP, and I’m not sure if I’m even qualified.”

“Forget the PMP,” he said firmly. “You don’t need it.”

I blinked, surprised. “But isn’t that what project managers are supposed to have?”

Mr. Hasan chuckled. “That’s what most people think. But I’ve been a project manager for over 25 years, and I’ve never needed a PMP. Companies don’t care about a piece of paper—they care about results. They care about whether you can get the job done, keep the project on track, and deliver what they need. If you can do that, they’ll pay you—PMP or not.”

I felt a weight lift off my shoulders. “So... what do I do?”

“First of all,” he said, “you’ve already been managing parts of projects for years. You’ve been coordinating tasks,

handling budgets, managing timelines—those are the core skills of a project manager. But here's the key: you need to start thinking like a project manager, and that means taking full ownership of the project."

He paused, making sure I was following. "Look at it this way. Every project is like your dream car— let's say a BMW. Imagine you've been saving up for years to buy it. You want that car more than anything. So when something goes wrong—whether the dealership raises the price or bad weather delays your delivery—you don't blame anyone. You find a way to make it happen. You don't let excuses get in your way. You own that dream, and you'll do whatever it takes to drive that BMW off the lot."

I nodded, starting to understand.

"That's how you need to treat every project," he continued. "When you're the project manager, the project is your BMW. You don't let missed deadlines or budget overruns get in your way. You don't point fingers or wait for someone else to fix things. You take full responsibility for delivering the project, no matter what obstacles come up.

That's what separates a project manager from everyone else—accountability.”

He let that sink in for a moment before adding, “You’ve also been managing personal projects for years—whether you realize it or not. All those websites you built, the eCommerce store you tried to run, the events you organized—they were all projects. You set timelines, worked with people, and managed resources. You’ve been doing this all along, you just didn’t call it ‘project management.’”

It was like a lightbulb went off in my head. He was right. I had been managing projects—personal ones and work-related ones—without even thinking about it that way. I just hadn’t framed my experience in the right way.

“Okay,” I said slowly, feeling a glimmer of hope. “So, I’ve got the experience. What do I do next?”

Mr. Hasan’s voice softened. “Update your resume. Highlight every project you’ve coordinated—both personal and professional. Frame it in a way that shows you’ve been managing key elements—budgets, timelines,

stakeholders. And most importantly, show that you've taken ownership. Then, start applying for project manager roles. “

I nodded, but I was still nervous. “And the interviews?”

He smiled. “We'll get to that. For now, focus on positioning yourself as someone who's ready to manage projects. And remember, the project is your BMW. Take control of it, and don't let anything stop you.”

Stepping Up: Applying for The Right Roles

After that conversation with Mr. Hasan, I felt a shift inside me. For the first time, I wasn't focused on what I didn't have—more experience, certifications, a fancy title. I started focusing on what I did have: the ability to manage projects, the skills I had developed both in my professional work and personal projects, and most importantly, the mindset Mr. Hasan had taught me.

I spent the next few days updating my resume. This wasn't just a tweak—it was a complete transformation. I started highlighting all the elements of project management I had

been doing for years but hadn't fully acknowledged. I reframed everything. Instead of saying I "coordinated tasks," I wrote about how I "managed project timelines and ensured deliverables were met." Instead of saying I "supported the team," I focused on how I had "facilitated communication between stakeholders and kept projects on schedule."

But it wasn't just my professional work I updated. I added personal projects too—the websites I had built, the eCommerce store I had launched, even the events I had helped organize for friends and family. Mr. Hasan was right: all those experiences were projects. They had budgets, timelines, and goals. I had been managing projects all along without even realizing it.

It felt empowering to finally recognize the value of what I had done. For the first time, I saw myself as more than just a project coordinator—I saw myself as someone who could lead a project from start to finish.

Once my resume was ready, I started applying for project manager roles. But this time, I wasn't just looking for any

role. I was targeting the ones that matched the dream I had been chasing—the remote positions, the six-figure contracts, the jobs that would allow me to work from anywhere in the world. I spent hours every night searching for the right roles, sending out my updated resume, and preparing for the interviews I hoped would come.

And they did.

Before long, I started getting calls. The first time my phone rang with an invitation for an interview, I felt that familiar rush of excitement. I was on the verge of something big. This was my chance to finally break into project management, to step up into a role that could change everything for me.

But as the interviews started rolling in, so did the doubts. I was giving it my all—talking about the projects I had managed, the budgets I had handled, and how I had led teams to deliver results. I was confident that I was ready for this.

But after every interview, I waited... and nothing happened.

Weeks went by, and each time, the result was the same. I'd walk out of an interview feeling like I had nailed it, only to never hear back. Or I'd get a polite rejection email telling me they had decided to go with another candidate. The more it happened, the more discouraged I became.

I couldn't understand what was going wrong. I had updated my resume. I had prepared for the interviews. I had the experience, the mindset, and the drive. But it wasn't enough. No matter how hard I tried, the job offers just weren't coming.

That old feeling of frustration started creeping back in. I had worked so hard to get to this point, but it felt like I was hitting a wall. The dream I had been chasing for so long—working remotely, traveling, making six figures—felt like it was slipping away again, and I couldn't figure out why.

I was ready to quit. Ready to give up, like I had so many times before. Maybe I wasn't meant to be a project manager. Maybe this dream was just too far out of reach for someone like me.

But something stopped me from throwing in the towel completely. I was so close. I had come too far to quit now. So I did what I had done before—I called Mr. Hasan.

When I told him what was happening, he listened patiently, not interrupting. “I’ve been applying for these project manager roles for weeks,” I said, my frustration clear. “I’m getting interviews, but nothing is coming through. I don’t understand what I’m doing wrong.”

There was a pause, and then Mr. Hasan spoke. “Let me ask you something. In these interviews, are you speaking the language of a project manager?”

I hesitated. “I mean, I’m talking about my experience, how I’ve managed timelines, handled budgets, worked with teams...”

Mr. Hasan nodded, though I couldn’t see him. “That’s all good. But the problem is, you’re giving them the right answers without using the right language. You need to speak like a project manager if you want them to see you as one.”

I frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Project managers use specific terms, words that show they know the ins and outs of managing a project. When you're in an interview, it's not just about what you say—it's about how you say it. You need to show them you understand the process of project management at its core."

I was quiet, trying to figure out what he meant.

"Let me give you an example," Mr. Hasan continued. "If they ask you how you manage changes during a project, what do you say?"

"I talk about how I evaluate the changes, how they'll impact the timeline and the budget, and how I make sure the team is on board before we move forward."

Mr. Hasan paused, then said, "That's not a bad answer. But you're missing the lingo. A project manager would say, 'I'd assess the impact on the schedule and budget, review the change request with stakeholders, and update the

documentation to reflect any adjustments to the scope and risks.’ See the difference?”

I could feel the pieces starting to fall into place. It wasn’t that I lacked experience—it was that I wasn’t speaking the language of the industry.

“There are 11 key words every project manager needs to know,” Mr. Hasan said. “Scope, schedule, budget, forecast, quality, stakeholders, communication, change request, documentation, risks, and issues. Those words need to be part of your vocabulary in every interview. When you speak their language, they’ll see you as someone who knows what they’re doing.”

It all started to make sense. I had been giving the right answers but not using the right words to show that I was ready to manage entire projects. I needed to speak like a project manager if I wanted to land a project manager role.

The Breakthrough: Learning the Language

After that call with Mr. Hasan, something finally clicked. I had been so focused on showcasing my experience, but I

wasn't speaking the language that hiring managers wanted to hear. They needed to see me as someone who understood the deeper nuances of project management—someone who wasn't just handling tasks but managing projects with all the complexities that came with them. It wasn't enough to say I knew how to keep things on track; I had to show them that I understood the whole picture.

That's when I realized just how much those 11 key words Mr. Hasan had shared with me—scope, schedule, budget, forecast, quality, stakeholders, communication, change request, documentation, risks, and issues—could change the game.

These weren't just words; they were the foundation of project management. They were the words that set apart someone who managed tasks from someone who took ownership of an entire project.

I spent the next few days not just learning these words but truly understanding how they applied to every project I had worked on. I went back through my personal and professional experience and started reframing it in terms

of those 11 words. Every time I had dealt with a timeline, that wasn't just managing a schedule—it was controlling the scope of the project. Every budget I had handled was a forecast I had kept in check. Every time a team member or client asked for something outside the original plan, it wasn't just a request—it was a change request that affected the quality of the final product. I had dealt with stakeholders all along, from clients to internal teams, and I had managed risks and issues without ever calling them that.

Once I reframed my experience in this way, I felt a new level of confidence. This wasn't just about making myself sound good—it was about recognizing the reality of what I had been doing for years. I had been a project manager all along. I just hadn't realized it.

Armed with this new understanding, I dove back into my job search. This time, I was ready. I wasn't just walking into interviews hoping for the best—I was stepping in prepared to talk like a project manager, to think like a

project manager, and to position myself as someone who could lead a project from start to finish.

The next interview I had, I made sure to weave those 11 key words into every answer. When they asked how I handled unexpected changes in a project, I didn't just talk about reacting to it—I explained how I evaluated the impact on the schedule and budget, submitted a change request, and communicated with the stakeholders to get their approval before moving forward. When they asked about dealing with challenges, I didn't just talk about fixing problems—I described how I proactively managed risks and issues, ensuring that the project stayed on track.

I could feel the shift in how the interviewers responded to me. I wasn't just giving them generic answers anymore. I was showing them, with every word, that I understood how to manage a project at its core. They weren't just seeing me as another applicant—they were seeing me as someone who could take control and deliver results.

And it worked.

A few days after that interview, I got the call. I had landed my first contract as a remote project manager. I couldn't believe it. After months of struggling, of trying and failing, of feeling like I was so close yet so far away, it had finally happened. I had made the leap.

The contract was with a major company—Walmart. And the rate? \$52.50 an hour. I had officially crossed into six-figure territory, and what's more, I was going to be working remotely. The dream I had chased for years—the freedom to work from anywhere, to make real money without being tied to an office—was finally mine.

The feeling of relief and accomplishment was overwhelming. I thought back to the days when I had been barely scraping by, when I had felt stuck in a job I didn't love, tied to an office and a salary that wasn't enough to live the life I wanted. And now, here I was, a six-figure project manager, working remotely, and with more freedom and control over my career than I ever thought possible.

Owning the Role

But the story doesn't end there. Getting the contract was just the beginning. Now, I had to prove that I could deliver. I wasn't just a project coordinator anymore—I was the one in charge. Everything that happened on this project was my responsibility. It was on me to make sure the timelines were met, the budget stayed on track, and the stakeholders were happy.

I remembered what Mr. Hasan had told me: "Treat every project like it's your BMW. Don't let anything stand in your way. Own it, from start to finish." And that's exactly what I did.

I approached every challenge with the mindset that this project was mine to deliver. When issues came up, I didn't wait for someone else to solve them. I tackled them head-on, managing the risks and finding solutions before they turned into bigger problems. When stakeholders had concerns, I communicated with them clearly, making sure they were always in the loop. I kept the scope of the project in check, ensuring that nothing went off course without a clear change request and proper documentation.

The more I owned the role, the more confident I became. I wasn't just surviving as a project manager—I was thriving. And the best part? I was doing it all remotely. I started traveling, working from different cities and countries, logging into meetings from airBNBs in South America, wherever I wanted to be. The freedom I had dreamed of was finally my reality.

Santa Marta, Colombia



Buenos Aires, Argentina
(During FIFA 2022)

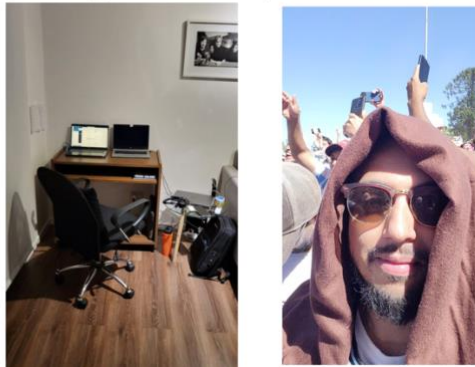
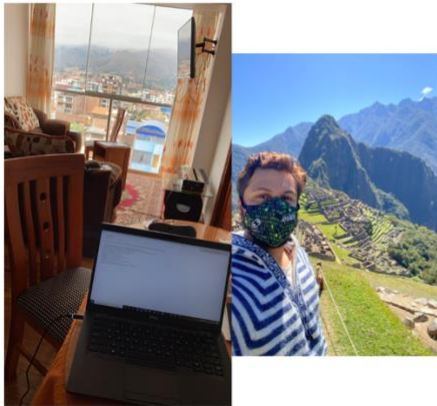


Figure 3 - Working Multiple Contracts, Remotely

Cusco, Peru



Medellin, Colombia



Figure 4 - Working Remotely from Cusco, Peru and Medellin, Colombia

The Realization: I Can Help Others Do This Too

As the years went by, something else started to dawn on me. Everywhere I went, I met people who were in the same position I had been in—stuck in jobs they didn't love, feeling like their dreams were slipping away. Friends and acquaintances would ask me how I was able to travel and work at the same time, how I managed to break free from the office grind.

They were curious, sometimes even envious, but more than that—they were lost. Just like I had been.

I realized that I wasn't the only one who had been chasing this dream. So many people wanted what I had—freedom, flexibility, financial security—but they didn't know how to get there. They felt stuck, just like I had. And the more I talked to them, the more I started thinking: If I can do this, why can't they?

The truth was, they could. I had cracked the code. I had gone from being trapped in a 9-to-5 grind to becoming a six-figure remote project manager. And it wasn't because I had some special skill or talent. I had followed a process—a process that anyone could follow if they were willing to put in the effort.

That's when the idea hit me: I could create a system that could help others do the same thing I did. I could show them the exact steps I took to transform my life, from registering as a business to landing remote contracts and managing projects with confidence. I could teach them the same principles that Mr. Hasan had taught me—how to think like a project manager, how to use the right

language, how to take ownership of projects and deliver results.

The more I thought about it, the more it made sense. I had been through the struggle, learned the hard lessons, and found a way to achieve the freedom I had always wanted.

Why not share that knowledge with others? Why not create a system that could guide people step-by-step to becoming six-figure remote project managers, just like I had?

And that's how The Eddie System™ was born.

Introducing The Eddie System™: Becoming a Six-Figure Remote *****

The Eddie System™ is a step-by-step program I created to help people who are stuck—people who, like I once was, feel trapped in jobs they don't love, chasing a dream they can't seem to reach. It's a system that teaches you everything you need to know to break into project management, work remotely, and start earning six

figures—all without needing a PMP certification or years of experience.

This system isn't about selling a fantasy. It's about teaching the exact strategies, tools, and mindset shifts that helped me go from being stuck in a 9-to-5 job, to becoming a remote project manager earning over six figures a year. And now, I'm giving back by helping others do the same.

So...you've got a decision to make. Stay where you are and do nothing, or escape the matrix and take control of your own life. → [ESCAPE THE MATRIX](#)

What do you choose?

