

EFFECTIVE HOURLY RATE: \$1.85

My greatest aspiration in life is:

To be married and out of debt, be financially free.

I want to create something that I can pass on to my loved ones that can better their lives. I want to be able to be remembered by this even after I'm gone.

To lead a peaceful life.

My greatest aspiration is for my family to know true happiness.

I want to become a tennis player.

Being independent with a great man and my cat. Friends and family members to care about me and supporting myself even though I'm disabled.

To get muscular.

My greatest aspiration in life is to help others in need.

To be a great Dad,

To be an awesome mother.

To marry my love.

To have my own home and car with my family. I'm 31 and I still live with my dad along with my son and wife.

To send my children to college.

My greatest aspiration in life is to have a solo art show in a museum.

To see as much of the world as possible.

To write novels that connect with people and convey a message.

To donate some time at our Children's Hospital.

To keep my 16 year old daughters memory alive, I want something wonderful in her name.

To become a writer. Maybe not majorly known, but at least have a small fan base.

I would like to get some recognition for the work that I have done connecting earthquake activity to planetary geometry. I've been studying that since 1976.

Raising my son to be a good person,

To be a good mother while not being a housewife.

I want to be the best I can be.

Money will help,

It won't.

It will help pay for the houses.

I save money from every paycheck for my children's college fund.

Money cannot help me achieve my aspirations, only hard work can.

It may help, but true happiness is not dependent on money.

The more money I have, the less problems I'll have.

Money doesn't buy happiness, but it does buy quality time with my child.

I don't think money can help you to be peaceful.

It would help so I can raise awareness of the disease that took her away — It would help me save lives,

Money will let me have good health insurance.

Money would provide stability to support my children.

I don't think so. It is a purely behavioral component.

It will give me access to materials and the money to rent studio space and be able to support myself.

Money is clearly necessary for my goal since I want to accumulate more of it.

It will help me hire an editor who can give me some more insight to what I'm doing.

Money will provide opportunities and material objects required for my dreams.

I'd still have to work but I'd have more time with my husband.

I want to leave my family with an easier life than I've had.

Money isn't the tool, money is a goal.

How do you contribute to the world?

Not enough, but sometimes...

I recycle and donate clothes.

I try to be as kind and understanding as possible, by caring for other people.

I contribute to the world by being a vegetarian and advocating for animals.

I don't.

I've been a carpenter since '78, I plant trees and flowers everywhere

I build.

Honestly, by raising my daughter to be a productive and responsible member of society.

I'm not sure yet.

I contribute to this world by making people happy.

By doing my best to becoming a less judgmental.

As a writer, I hope that I contribute to the beauty of the world by my poetry, prose and essays.

I give to those in need, even if it's my last dollar.

I don't have kids. Seriously. We should all stop breeding for a bit.

Just let the planet take a breather.

I am currently a student, so my mind will eventually be strong enough to contribute.

I'm working in a government organization; I don't take bribes. I'm contributing for the eradication of corruption.

At the moment I have no clue, but I intend to make a small ripple in this huge ocean.

I contribute because I'm not a jerkoff asshole like 99% of society.
By giving out scholarships to children from the grade schools my
daughter attended.
I don't think I do, yet. I am not even very nice.

I contribute to the world by working my butt off for my family.
By making people around me smile
I teach my kids to take care of our planet, it's the only one we have.
I give others a shoulder to cry on and help them move on with life.

What do you love most about yourself?

I love my girlfriend.

My eyes and my moles,

My intelligence.

I love nothing about myself.

My work ethic.

My ability to appreciate literature, art, and music.

I love my innocent mind.

I love that I can have a conversation with anyone,

My optimistic view on life.

My ability to feel like I can reason my way through just about anything.

I love my jovial nature.

I love that I can support myself no matter what,

I love my independence.

I love the fact that I can work towards any goal that I set my mind to.

My tenacity,

My desire to be better.

I'll always love the good life my daughter had while she was alive.

I love how I am kind to everyone until they give me a reason not to.

I have synesthesia.

My frugality.

I love my personality and humor.

I love my willpower. I can do anything that I put my mind to,

My intuition.

My overwhelmingly positive mindset.

My humor and wit.

I love MY selflessness.

My ability to connect the random dots of life.

My amazing resiliency after having experienced so much pain in life.

I love that I'm compassionate towards people.

I love that my drive can be pushed to extraordinary limits under the right circumstances.

My hair, physically, and my leadership skills. I'm really happy with my ability to take charge of a situation.

I like the fact I can make people laugh.

What I love most about myself is my beautiful family.

What motivates you?

My Aunty.

My motivation comes from discovery, learning and growing as an individual.

Successful people always motivates me.

My parents.

My desire to take care of my fiancée and future family.

I despise laziness.

My self-confidence motivates me.

Art and expression.

I'm not really sure to be straight up about it. Natural curiosity, perhaps?

Knowing I am the only one that cares enough to keep her name alive.

My desire to prove myself worthy of my family.

The prospect of being successful.

I am motivated by a better tomorrow. I always try to think that tomorrow will be better and it really does become better because I make it better.

A desire to prove my value to millions of people.

My family.

I am motivated to help other people. It's better to give than receive.

My husband motivates me. He's so gung ho and really helps me out when I am in a bind or when I feel like I don't want to work hard.

To retire someday.

The ability to love the one that matters the most to me and
receiving that love right back!

An inner fire that tells me “go.”

Compassion and wanting to better my world.

Younger people.

My ambition in life motivates me every moment.

My own determination to exceed the poor expectations of those
who tried to crush me in the past.

The sense and need for accomplishment in my life.

What do you love?

I love my car.

I love Peace.

I love music, automobiles, consumer technology.

Mainly my daughter, my boyfriend and his daughter.

My fiancée, Irene.

My fiancée, Paul.

Weed, Money, Pussy.

I love a gentle breeze blowing across my face.

I love animals, especially cats.

Nature, solitude, friendship.

My girlfriend. A loyal pet. Bacon. A good laugh.

I love my cat.

I love to eat great food.

I love sneakers.

A kiss hello from my husband.

I love to read.

I love narratives,

Adventure.

I love Jack Daniels.

I love space exploration.

I love watching LSU football and fruit gushers.

I love freedom.

Music and sex.

James bond and Oreos.

I love fishing, I love nature, I love nice dresses, I love my job, I love my family.

I love interacting with positive people.

I love the cohesiveness of life. I love women. I love movies. I love conversation.

Nice weather.

Science and technology, especially aesthetically.

I love beer and sports.

Food... lol

I love video games.

I love my family, myself and tacos.

How do you remind yourself that you're a beautiful person?

I tell myself every day.

My girlfriend tells me that I am.

I remember what my precious mother told me before she past away of cancer.

I don't remind myself that I'm a beautiful person, I suppose that would be beneficial.

I don't think about that too much.

I always look in the mirror and say you are AWESOME.

I don't, but when I talk about how beautiful my daughter is it makes me feel beautiful.

I don't, because I don't care about beauty.

I just tell myself that I have to keep doing the best I can with what I have.

I remind myself that my husband is the greatest person in the world, if he loves me I must be deserving of that.

I don't. I am humble.

It's hard, it's very hard.

I hear it often from my girlfriend.

I usually don't, to be honest. I don't need to.

I'm not a beautiful person

I don't have to remind myself.

I call my mom.

I remind myself that I have good qualities and people care about me.

I look in the mirror and dress myself up.

When I see inspiration quotes on Tumblr or Pinterest.

I am not beautiful,

I look at ugly people.

I exercise and engage in healthy habits.

I don't. I'm content knowing exactly who I am.

When my son smiles at me unprompted.

I don't think I'm physically beautiful. Helping others is my beauty.

I remind myself that my inside is the most beautiful part.

All I have to do is look at my daughter.

I never really think about it, probably because I wouldn't like the answer.