

I'm A 25 Year Old Billionaire

I'm 25 years old and I'm a billionaire. I own a beautiful mansion, that is considered by some to be a work of art, nestled among the mountains of Northern California. I own an Island in the Caribbean and another in the Persian Gulf. I'm the owner of an empire, which spans the globe and operates with the support of 50,000 loyal employees, every one of whom are a part of my family. The Crenshaw name is revered among anyone with even a hand in my industry.

Though I love what I do, I take vacations to balance my life between work and play, but I don't vacation like most people. When I go on a cruise around the world, it's on my 352 foot yacht called "Jane;" I named it after my mother because she has had such a major influence on my life; it's structural magnificence is only exceeded by the love and care my mother gave to me during my life. I have her to thank for what I've become.

I own a jet called "Persistence" because that is what has brought me the life I enjoy so much.

On my path to becoming a billionaire, I realized that full enjoyment of wealth can only be realized when shared with others. Because of this, I donate millions each year to various charities and, as a result, am able to help shape these charities into more effective aid organizations.

However, of all my charitable contributions, nothing gives me greater joy than helping young people reach their potential. I see, in young people, the reflection of something larger than life; something they still believe they can be. They haven't allowed their dreams to become tainted by the pessimistic views of the world around them. All they see in their lives are possibilities. My goal is to help them reach a place in their lives from which they can look back and say, "Anything is possible." This is what now fulfills my life more than my yacht, my jet, the islands I own or the empire I've built.

But there's something I haven't told you...

In reality, I don't have a mansion in the mountains, or an island in the Caribbean. I'm not the head of a globe-trotting empire; I don't even own my own company. I work for someone else and make \$5,500 a month. I'm \$70,000 in debt from credit cards and student loans and, until recently, could not afford my minimum monthly payments. I don't have a yacht named Jane or a jet name Persistence. I don't have the time or money to devote to helping young people realize their dreams.

My empire, in all it's glory, exists only as a vision in my mind and, while it's existence is clear to me, such is not the case for others. No one knows about this empire, no one will know about it for some time, but they *will* know about it. It's a seemingly innocuous firing of neurons that, today, I decided to build in reality. In the physical world I will create a reflection of that which exists in my mind. It may take me forty years, forty years of many small failures interspersed with brilliant successes. By Tuesday, April 28th, 2047, my dream will be realized. I will be sixty-five.

But it's not the end that will make me what I've seen in my vision, but rather the journey; the journey to the incarnation of this dream will be my fulfillment.

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About the Author

John Crenshaw is a 25 year old entrepreneur. He's spent his life figuring out what it is he wants to do, and a year ago he figured it out; he's going to become a billionaire by his 65th birthday. You can follow John's journey on his [Entrepreneur Success Blog](#). He's also the author of a [Irvine Mortgage Blog](#) as well as an accomplished Mortgage Planner.