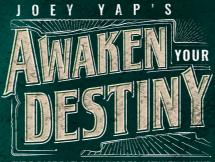
JOEY YAP'S POBRESSION POBRES



THE 5-PART BAZI CHALLENGE TO ACTIVATING YOUR HIGHEST POTENTIAL, MONEY & LIFE PURPOSE



Amidst the Jia Wood's embrace, A spirit of strength, an uncharted space. In leadership, it finds its place, With wisdom and guidance, it leaves its trace.

Bold and forthright, it speaks with clarity, Truth and fidelity, are pillars of sincerity. Family foremost, in its sanctuary, Autonomy and solidity, a harmonious canopy.

Rooted in ethics, it stands with conviction, Embracing stability, a steadfast vision. Influencing with purpose, seeking validation, Occasionally sceptical, yet luminous in rendition.

Subjective in perspective, companions by its side, Offering steadfast support, a comforting tide. Vulnerable to vanity, a flaw it can't hide, Yet its charisma and honesty, are a dependable guide.

A revered mentor, genuine and revered, The Jia Wood flourishes, its essence endeared.



Jia

Yang Wood



Diffusing discord with a practised glance, Yi, a soul seasoned with wisdom's spice, Survival instincts dance behind their eyes, Adapting, thriving, a quicksilver trance.

Speed whispers sweet, depth waits in vain, Solutions bloom like flowers after rain, Hearts rule the head, a passionate reign, Image the brushstroke, attention the gain.

Perhaps a web spun with a silken thread, Charm's melody sung, resources spread, Teamwork embraces, a helping hand instead, Caring's deep well, with anxieties fed.

High-strung notes hum in an eager song,A touch of avoidance when shadows prolong,Complexity's layers, where virtues throng,Strengths unveiled, flaws woven and strong.

Wit's lightning strikes, adaptability soars, A vibrant tapestry, etched on life's shores, In every situation, their brilliance pours, A future aglow, with dreams evermore.



JOEY YAP

Yi Yin Wood

A heart aflame, a spirit that glows, No mountain too high, no challenge too vast, Driven by embers that forever will last.

The Bing Fire's passion in every word it shows.

Not one for stagnation, ever in haste, They conquer routines with goals embraced. For others, they burn, a selfless delight, Their warmth reaches all, even in the darkest night.

Charisma's torch held high and bright, Optimism's anthem, a dazzling light. In competitions, a force hard to tame, Their spirit ignites, fanning victory's flame.

But shadows may flicker, where light burns so bold, Naivety's whispers, stories untold. Basking in glory, a touch of grand air, Yet sentiment's wellspring, a hand they will share.

So raise a glass high, to the Bing Fire's might, Flawed and magnificent, it is a beautiful sight. Comfort's a haven, where warmth will reside, But their embers will spark, where kindness can guide.







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They walk unseen, yet leave a burning trace, The Ding Fire, wisdom etched on a thoughtful face. Philosophers, kindling flames of inspiration, Seeking knowledge's depths, fueling education.

A subtle whisper, where substance holds sway, No need for fanfare, actions pave the way. Meticulous minds, with an artist's keen eye, Perfection is pursued, in every detail they try.

Sparks fly contagious, when passion ignites, Yet fickleness flickers, like dancing moonlight. Self comes second, a boundless giving hand, Their kindness - untold, a wealth in demand.

Hearts guarded closely, overthinking's bane, Yet cultured whispers leave a mesmerized train. Critical thinkers, with sensitivity's touch, Kindness veiled in caution, wisdom they clutch.

Behind the scenes, their strength quietly burns, Stoic and reserved, where passion yearns. Lives touched in silence, a gentle embrace, The Ding Fire's wisdom, a lasting grace.



JOEY YAP

Ding

Yin Fire

With roots that run deep, a spirit unyielding, Stands the Wu Earth, dependable, confidence-wielding. Self-sufficient and strong, their purpose defined, Integrity is a beacon, on principles they bind.

Down-to-earth steps, on solid ground they tread, Trustworthy haven, where comfort is spread. Tough as the oak, reliable as the rain, A shoulder to lean on, through sunshine and pain.

Perfection's whisper, a yearning they hold, To refine their vision, stories are untold. Risks they consider, with cautious decree, Weighing the future, before setting them free.

Indecision's echo, a pause in their stride, But persistence prevails, where doubts subside. Single-minded focus, a course they pursue, Seeing things through, with a vision anew.

Reality's compass, their voice clear and true, Financial wisdom is a strength they imbue. Romance unfolds, with straightforward grace, No hidden complexities, love in its rightful place.

Administrators wise, with a steady hand, Their reliability is a treasure unplanned. A grounded spirit, a force to be known, Wu Earth is a foundation, where strength is fully grown.



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JX Wu Yang Earth With hands that cradle, a heart that nurtures deep, Ji Earth walks softly, where compassion keeps. Patience guides their steps, a gentle hand to hold, Others' needs their compass, worth more than gold.

A mind that brims with innovation's spark, A creative spirit, leaving its mark. Resourceful hands weave beauty from the dust, Productivity's song, a symphony of trust.

Empathy's rare bloom, a gem they wear with pride, Walking in others' shoes, where understanding hides. But shadows sometimes dance, where doubt takes hold, Worry's whispers steal the joy untold.

Possessive tendrils, clinging to what's known, Idealistic dreams on pleasure's throne. Yet steadfast roots hold firm, unwavering and true, Support and guidance, like morning dew.

Tradition's whisper, a path they often tread, But forgiveness blooms, where patience is bred. A heart of earth, where kindness takes its root, Ji Earth - a haven, where love bears the sweetest fruit.



Yin Earth



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A warrior's spirit, forged in fire's embrace, Geng Metal stands, etched with enduring grace. Pressure's anvil shapes their resolve anew, A relentless spirit, ever bold and true.

Loyalty's banner, proudly they unfurl, For friends and loved ones, their unwavering world. Potential's embers, hidden deep within, Rise like a phoenix, bathed in fiery din.

Order's rhythm guides their every stride, Decisions swift, with purpose they confide. Each task a challenge, met with stoic pride, Overcoming hurdles, where others subside.

Geng

Yang Metal

JOEY YAP

Competition's flame ignites their soul, But pride's sharp edge, a story yet untold. Judgmental gaze, a mask they sometimes wear, Yet intentions pure, with honesty to share.

Ideals are their compass, a cause they hold dear, Affection's warmth, both day and night, held near. Opinions are sharp, like arrows they release, Confrontation's echo, a need to appease.

Strict and just, by principles they stand, Unwavering morals, a guiding command. Betrayal's sting, a wound they cannot bear, Geng Metal's strength, a truth beyond compare.



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Competition's fire fuels their constant chase, Instinct's keen edge paints logic's embrace. Though stumbles may come, they'll rise without scar,

Vanity's touch, a brilliance they share.

But beneath the gleam, a depth untold, Sensitivity whispers, calculations unfold. Eloquence flows, with knowledge in tow, Investments of mind, where fortunes will grow.

Attention's magnet, a presence that binds, Xin Metal's allure leaves envy behind. So seek you the one with a captivating flair, Xin's brilliance shall shine, unmatched, beyond compare.



n Metal



Beneath the surface, secrets gently hide, Ren Water's depths, where mysteries reside. Fluid and flowing, adapting with ease, Unveiling wisdom, carried on the breeze.

Resilient spirit, never truly down, A restless wanderer, chasing dreams around. Grand visions ignite, plans meticulously spun, Adventure beckons, lessons to be won.

But shadows flicker, where doubts may reside, Independent spirit, sometimes losing its guide. Pessimism's whisper, a passing storm to weather, Proactive dreamer, chasing the future's feather.

Logic's compass guides, a grounded mind, Yet open to possibilities, new paths to find. Social currents swirl, admirers in tow, But focus may waver, attention on the go.

Creativity's spark, igniting the flame, Conviction's fire, whispering change's name. Freedom's melody, a song they compose, Ren Water's journey, forever in its flow.



JOEY YAP

Ren

Yang Water

Gui Yin Water Gui Water, a veiled secret, whispers untold, Observant eyes glimpse stories that unfold. Intuitive minds, unbound by convention's norm, In realms of imagination, they weather life's storm.

With hearts that adapt, like rivers that bend, Communication flows, a message to send. Artistic spirit paints the world in vibrant hues, Prepared for the stage, with grace that imbues.

Sentimental whispers, love's melody sings, But shadows may dance, where paranoia clings. High-strung hearts yearn, seeking the unseen, A multitude of thoughts, a kaleidoscope keen.

Though focus may flit, like leaves on a breeze, Creativity's wellspring, forever gleam. Introspective depths, a captivating force, Tunnel vision's path, charting their own course.

So raise a glass high, to the Gui Water's soul, Where inspiration ignites, and imagination takes hold.

A spirit that shines, with a brilliance unique, Unravelling mysteries, one heartfelt squeak.

