

Date Posted: 2002/07/10 03:36:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: The 'Wine Pattern'

Hey Alrdybig,

That was me on June 1. Here is what I said:

"Here's something I say when a girl is acting resistant or says she wants to "get to know me" for a while before she will sleep with me.

ME: HB, it is not in my nature to experience things only partially. I am a bon vivant; I like to live well, and I need to experience everything in its entirety. If I travel to another country, I don't stay on the tourist track; I can't help but immerse myself fully into the culture - to absorb it through my skin, to breathe it, to live it, to fade into it. Or for another example, wine - you, HB, are like a fine wine of the rarest vintage. I can't be content with just looking at you. I absolutely must experience this wine on all levels. I need to smell it, to draw in the exquisite bouquet, to carefully observe its clarity and color, its texture and nuance. And finally, I must drink it all in, savoring every drop, tasting it, experiencing it, breathing it, living it, fading into it..."

This, in my opinion, is the best ASD melter I have found. I use it all the time.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/07/17 02:39:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Its not what you can do but what you ARENT doing!

Hmm, interesting thread.

Gunwitch, obviously you have found some value in this community. Otherwise you wouldn't be here. You would simply be out fucking hot chicks and have no need to post here. You say you are here only to help others. But that can't be all true. You are getting something out of this as well, or you wouldn't be here.

I agree that the patterns and specific techniques are superfluous. I have never used them. But what is important in this ASF world is what it teaches you about the *psychology* of women. How their minds work. It is in this area that I have learned a great deal. We share our experiences we've had with women and then one guy goes, "Hey, that applies to my situation. Never thought about that before." In this way, we all grow together. Therein lies the value.

To a degree you are right. No method or tactic is going to work for all guys. The gurus might be preaching something that doesn't fit a specific guy's persona.

For instance, you come across to guys and girls as someone who is ready to fight and who would take a girl into the bathroom at the drop of a hat and fuck her brains out. This works for you extremely well. As you said, your success rate with this method is very good. Two a month, I think you said? But I don't think it would work for me. You see, I'm more of a pretty boy - poetic, rakish, bedroom eyes, etc. I am fucking Don Juan DeMarco when I talk to girls. I convince them that there would be no greater experience for them than to take off their panties for me. I don't act tough or try to intimidate other guys. I ignore them. They mean nothing to me and they are just in my way. Boyfriends, husbands, etc. are simply a small buzzing nuisance that must be swatted away.

I harbor the idea that every woman is deserving of passion. That is what I give them. Who gives a fuck about their boyfriend? This is between me and her. But this is the way I approach and it is my style. Completely different from yours. In fact, the only thing our approaches have in common is that the girl knows within five minutes that we intend to fuck her. At that point, they can take it or leave it. There is no nice guy mindset. Your style is to bulldoze them with your desires and sexuality. My style is to overwhelm them with passion. And what's cool is that they are both equally valid for getting us laid. And just as fast.

Lots of styles are successful. All I know is that mine is very, very successful. I am absolutely certain I have been with more women than most guys here. Of course I am 38, but most of the girls I was with happened while I was in my 20s. Most of my 20s was one long blur of women. And not one UG or fatty in the bunch. I settled down with an HB10 LTR when I was 29, and we only broke up 8 months ago. So even losing ten years to a LTR, I have still had phenomenal success with my passionate, romantic approach.

And I have no doubt that by the time you are 38, you will have been with a very large amount of women. Maybe more than I (but you better pick up the pace, dude - in my mind, two different women per month is a slow fucking month for me).

Zan

Don Juan: So much fire is in you.

Tisbea: How well you talk!

Don Juan: How well you understand!

Tisbea: I hope to God you're not lying.

Date Posted: 2002/07/05 02:44:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: David Deangelo's 8 personality types

On 7/5/02 4:36:00 AM, zarathustra_fi wrote:
>And more about the bad guy subject.. Ladies do not love men who love them but they love men who truly love themselves..

This is so true.

>Than You smile to the good looking lady (if she is good looking) who is serving You at the desk.. and make sure she understands You would fuck her.
>They love it !

Spot on, Zarathustra. This is exactly my modus operandi. I give bedroom eyes to sales clerks, waitresses, whatever. No matter who I am with. I am always in that mode - doesn't matter how I am dressed.

I let her know with my eyes that I am a bad boy and that if I ever got her alone, it would be game over for her. No leather jacket here. They get the picture immediately.

Works like a charm.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/07/01 12:55:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Compliment Opener???

Yeah Zynner, it is true.

I don't use canned openers per se. I have tried some of them from the manual - Elvis and whatever, but don't feel like it is natural for me.

I use compliments as an opener a lot. Thing is, women can smell if a compliment is coming from a guy who is looking for her approval or a guy who is confident that he can pick her up.

I've had lots of success recently with compliments. And my targets are all 9s and up. In fact, the more experience you get and the more confidence you get, it doesn't really matter what you say.

A lot of times I just go up and don't say anything. Just walk up, stand real close, and smile at her. Let her say something first.

Examples from this weekend (note - the line about two boyfriends was from someone on this newgroup recently. Can't remember who, but thank you - it is gold):

Girl one:

Me: Don't worry. I'll give you a ride home.

Her: Well, my AFC friend is going to give me a ride.

Me: Is he a nice guy?

Her: Oh yeah. He's good friends with my boyfriend.

Me: Are you in love with your boyfriend?

Her: Of course. He is very special.

Me: Well, you look like the kind of girl who could use two boyfriends.

Her: Two boyfriends? I don't think so.

Me: Sure. One boyfriend for movies and popcorn and cuddling and stuff. And the other one to drink champagne from your belly button.

Her: Uh...

Girl two:

Her: (laughing) Excuse me, is your name Zan?

Me: Yes

Her: I've heard about you. You know my friend. She says you tried to pick her up.

Me: (smiling) I can't remember. Was I successful?

Her: (smiling) No. She saw right through your little games.

Me: Hmmm, is that a fact. Well, I was really trying to use her to get to you.

Her: (laughing) Not a chance! I don't date guys shorter than me. [Note: I am 5'9". She is taller] And your moves would never work on me.

Me: (wink) No? I think my moves would work on someone like you extremely well. Truth is, I haven't even tried with you - yet.

Her: (laughing) Nope! Wouldn't work on me. What makes you think you could get me?

Me: I know what I like and I'm used to winning.

Her: Ok, try it. Say something to try to seduce me.

Me: Did you approach me just now to talk to me?

Her: Uh, yes...

Me: Then I've already seduced you...

That one was too easy. She just left my house 3 hours ago.

Zan

I fall in love all the time. I fucking love women. A beautiful woman enters my landscape and I am absolutely smitten. And when it happens, I think about her all the time, get oneitis and all that shit, plan and scheme how to seduce her, etc. Meanwhile of course, I am still actively sarging new prospects, and managing my stable of FBs and getting laid every night with a different one.

But I am thinking about "her" and I set out to make her mine.

But my point is I agree with you, Gunwitch, that lots of different things masquerade as love. Comfort, fear, dependency, ennui, loneliness, etc. I do believe that it is these things that translate in our heads as "love".

WTF is *true love*? Picture if you will, a newly wed couple who are completely in love. They will always be together in their minds. Now let's say that shortly after their wedding, some set of circumstances picks the groom up and somehow deposits him in Australia - far away from her. And let's say there is no way for him to return (humor me).

What will happen to both of them? They will be devastated and probably for years, they will be heartbroken and thinking about the other. But eventually, life takes over, the great healing power of time takes effect, and twenty years later, they are remarried to someone else and happy and in love - rarely thinking about each other.

So the question is: was their love a true love? Answer: there is no such thing. There are only approximations of what we have been bred to believe love is. A platonic ideal, if you will. Sure they pined for each other for years, but this is most likely the deep loss they felt and the notion that "now we'll never know".

Remember, our hypothetical couple were separated long before he turned into a beer-gutted, lawn-mowing, minivan driving suburbanite with skid marks in his underwear. And she was still young and nubile - her breasts still perky, and her ass not yet hippo size.

The twinges and butterflys we have fade away *always* from a relationship. After that happens, you either have to *work* at the relationship to keep it alive (ugh, what a fucked up notion), or you have to just accept things the way they are, or you have to separate. Was that true love? Nope. No such thing. The butterflys turn into dependency or need or fear to leave or friendship and companionship or whatever.

Romantic love goes and you are left with normal people that you have to live with.

IMO, if you marry, it is because you settle. You inwardly say to yourself, "I don't have the energy/desire/strength anymore to do what comes naturally to me.

I choose to be content in my life from now on."

What a shitty word - content.

Now I'm just rambling, but let me say this. I love women, yessiree. I fall in

romantic love with women and I get butterflies. But at least I recognize it for what it is - infatuation. And why is it only certain women that have this effect on me? Maybe it is because the shape of her breasts reminds me subconsciously of the shape of my mother's breasts when I was 2 months old. Who knows? I have no fucking idea why I fall for her.

In other words, if you think that love is pure in and of itself, you are right. On the other hand, if you think that other emotions are what we conveniently call love, you are right as well.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/25 12:51:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: how many dates does it take for sex?

If a girl sleeps with me the first night I meet her, it isn't because she is a slut (well maybe sometimes). I tend to think that she just couldn't resist - in spite of her social upbringing, her worry about her reputation, her friends' opinions, etc.

I **always** respect her in the morning. After all, she didn't really have much choice, now did she?

And as for this "five dates before sex" bullshit, forget it. Five dates from now, her and I had better be up to Chapter 14 in "Advanced Sexual Positions, Part 2"

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/25 06:39:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Promise me

My mind works like this. Girl says I want to sleep in your bed but you have to promise me you won't try anything. Man, at that point all I hear is "I want to sleep in your bed".

You have two paths to take here. One, you don't shake her hand and she doesn't sleep in your bed. Two, you shake her hand, promise her, and she sleeps in your bed.

Option one gets you no action. And in option two, she might be very serious about the promise and you will get nothing either. But, option two definitely gets a girl into your bed, whereas option one does not. IME, you have a damn

good chance that SHE will break the promise for you once she is in your bed.

Just take her to bed and be totally uninterested in her physically. But talk smooth and who knows, she might initiate something.

In other words, the odds are far better for you to get some action from her if she is in your bed than if she is not. Hell, even if you get no action at all, having a girl in bed with you is still lots of fun - way better than being alone. Ha, let her fall asleep and then *accidentally* pull the covers off her.

So yeah, damn straight I would have promised her and shook her hand. I think she wanted you anyway, from your story. I mean, you were getting kino from her, she was talking about how great it would be if her friend fucked your cousin (translation: if SHE could fuck YOU).

I would have been all over her like a cheap suit.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/25 12:43:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: how far is too far?

Yup, I would. But then again, I wouldn't be lying. If you've read any of my posts, you will know that I tend to come across as passionate and in love to girls. It's because I do actually.

When I am with a girl, everything else fades away. I treat her like she is the only woman in the world. She knows it and it is unusual to her. And of course, it usually tends to make her drop trou right on the spot.

However (and this is a big however), I let her know from the start that even though I am passionate about her tonight, I WILL be moving on. Maybe not tomorrow, but soon.

I am a lover of women. Not woman. So I pour on the passion and give them what they want and need. Then I ride off into the sunset LOL.

Never once did I lie to them - and they know it and will come around again because of it.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/25 12:30:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Re: Putting them In line

On 6/25/02 5:30:11 AM, Neo-Rio wrote:

>Women are never pissed off with men unless they want sex. This is not a conscious thing as opposed to a subconscious thing (Just remember that when a bitch is nasty to you).

Wow, Neo, that is profound. Never thought about that before but as I look back, it seems to be absolutely true.

Can't count how many times some girl has been pissed at me, calling me a player or whatever, and then fucks me anyway.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/25 12:03:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: PUAs who don't need to approach

Interesting post, guys.

FWIW, this happens to me. Girls approach me a lot. And if I am talking to a girl in a store or a waitress or something, I can #close her so damn fast that I hardly bother anymore.

I just can simply intuit whether or not I will be successful with a particular girl. I can see it in their eyes and their body language.

Don't get me wrong. I still have a hard time getting the girls I *really* want. Usually the girls I get together with are just "for now". And that sucks.

I get crushes and AFC oneitis bullshit all the time. However, most girls are relatively easy for me to seduce. I dunno why. I guess it's because I have always surrounded myself with beauties. I just can't get enough of them. So if I just turn on the charm and start smooth talking, I usually get good results.

I tend towards being cocky and funny. And I think sometimes it can be too much. I have been told that I can be intimidating to girls. Even if I am just joking. And I am thinking, wtf? I am the most down to earth guy and I just love to laugh and have fun. However, they can sense when you are used to winning with girls. And it can tend to CB you sometimes. I don't know how many times I have been told by women (after they get to know me) that I am not like they thought I was. They thought I was unapproachable or already taken - so they wouldn't approach me. That sucks.

I think maybe it is because I am fearless when it comes to women. And they can smell that.

An example of a girl approaching:

Yesterday, I went for coffee with my ex-wife in the shopping mall. She is an absolute stunner and great social proof. We get together all the time and laugh and have a good time.

Anyway, I was walking in the mall with her when a gorgeous girl in red lipstick walked by (love red lipstick). She smiled at my ex. We kept walking and then later after we parted company, I was walking back through the mall to go to my car.

All of a sudden, this lipstick girl came up behind me and started to walk beside me. She smiled and asked me my name. So I stopped and turned towards her and then went to work. Within one minute, I knew this girl could be mine if I wanted.

However, as fate would have it, she was visiting from Spain (my weakness = Spanish girls). She had been here for 3 months and was leaving back to Spain first thing in the morning. Argghhhh! I couldn't get with her at all. She was meeting her friends at the mall who were taking her to a going away party for her, then she had to pack and catch a 6AM flight.

Me: Ditch your friends and come with me anyway.

Her: I'm so sorry. I really can't. I won't be able to get away to see you at all. My whole evening is arranged and I really have to pack.

Me: Alright, damn. If I had met you earlier, I definitely would have gotten together with you. It's too bad. Tell me, if I had asked you out a month or two ago, would you have said yes?

Her: Absolutely. Yes, I would.

Bad, bad timing. This girl had the sweetest smile (and ass)

Um, just rambling here. Forgot what my point was...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/20 01:46:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: OT: Re: HB9 about to get married. How to stop that?

On 6/19/02 9:11:20 PM, cloudninevirtual wrote:

>I gather cheating is a meaningless word for you guys. Not moralizing the least bit, just wondering what if anything marriage means for PUAs. Is there

anyone else on this NG who doesn't want an AFC/pussy whipped life but still wants (eventually) kids (with an equally faithful wife). I'm mildly claustrophobic, I don't like to be alone in my wants :)...

In my opinion, it is morally wrong not to give married women or girls with boyfriends what they so much need and desire. Every woman should have the opportunity to spend at least one night of her life with a passionate and exciting lover; a PUA artist with the skills to whisk her away, however briefly, into an enchanted world. The world she has dreamed about since she was a small girl.

It opens her eyes and lets her live a little. And believe me, you are doing her and her guy a favor. If he can't please her and treat her with passion, then quite frankly, he doesn't deserve her.

Women are beautiful creatures. When I see one that is mired in the drudgery of her married existence, despairing of ever finding excitement and passion, it is very sad. Kind of like the animals in a small cage at the zoo. It simply isn't right.

If I settle down someday and another man manages to seduce or steal my woman, well hats off to him. She was never my "possession". She has free will. And if she makes a choice to be with a different guy because she thinks it will make her happier than being with me, then how can I possibly object? She has a right to be happy. And the only reason she would find solace with another man is because I did not give her what she deserves.

Do you think the great lovers of the world concerned themselves with this? Casanova? Don Giovanni? Cellini? Richelieu? Hardly. That's why they were the great lovers...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/19 05:54:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: What's an HB10?

Somewhere in the manual I think it says that an HB10 is something like 1 or 2% of all women.

If this is true, then one out of every 100 women in a random area (say a nightclub) would be a 10. I think that a 10 is far more rare than that - more like one in a thousand (or perhaps ten thousand). I think that most guys would agree that in a group of 100 women, there is likely to be one or two 9s. These are ones that a random sampling of most guys would classify as a 9 in the looks department. But a 10 is a rarity indeed.

And of course being a 10 is implying perfection. We all know that this is never going to be true, but rating a girl as a 10 is merely semantics. It is tantamount to saying that she is far hotter than almost every other girl we've ever seen in our entire lives. In other words, a 10 to me. Simple enough.

However, this whole business of rating girls is very subjective. So everything I just said is rather meaningless.

Oh, and also a large city (eg. Los Angeles) is like a huge vacuum cleaner that sucks up all the babes from the rural areas of the country. So the percentage of quality tail is much higher there than elsewhere (like where I live).

>:^\/

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/20 01:30:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Roomate Situation

Traveler, you are right.

Sebastian, the next time she tries to fool around with you, get up and tell her to get off you. You are no longer interested in this partway bullshit. Go cold on her.

Don't flinch. It is very important that you do this. If you do, and only if you do, she will try harder and harder to regain your attention. Otherwise, you will be stuck in wet dream land.

If it feels like you have gone too far and have been too cold and/or too much like an asshole to her, then that is just the right amount. Contrary to what you might think at the time, it will have a very positive effect on a girl like this.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/20 04:45:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Re: OT: Re: HB9 about to get married. How to stop that?

On 6/20/02 1:49:15 AM, cloudninevirtual wrote:

>Very poetic Zan but I'm a guy so you'd have to lay it on thicker :). Your AoS references are great, but not everyone wants to make it in the next revision of AoS; my goal (which we most likely not share) is to raise kids at some point all the while not leading an AFC life. Are these mutually exclusive

goals? Is getting married an AFC thing to do in your view?

Good question. For what it's worth, I think there are some who are cut out to stay faithful to one woman. That is not AFC. Think about what AFC stands for - Average Frustrated Chump. In other words, a guy who is unfulfilled and cannot get women - hence the frustration. He wants to be happy but doesn't know how.

If you marry and have kids and are happy, it doesn't make you an AFC. We all have choices to make in this life and that one is perfectly valid. But morals are not the issue here. If you choose to marry and have kids and I choose to have multiple relationships, are your morals higher than mine?

I would venture no. Certainly, you are doing the correct, society-approved thing, whereas I am not. But in my mind, there is no black and white - only shades of gray.

>It is obvious that you see marriage as a prison and you are the one who can set the inmates free hehe. Your notion of happiness (for her/you/AFC husband) is cursory and you don't give shit about consequences.

60 to 70% of women have cheated on their husband. Why? Because they want a little excitement and passion in their lives. Are they an aberration? Hardly. In fact, one could make an argument that the ones who don't cheat are the weird ones. They are only suppressing what is perfectly normal and in their very nature.

>Let me reframe: can one continuously seduce his mate over a lifetime ('coz "true love" doesn't work, we know that don't we), thus making the seduction "true love"? I don't think "mate" carries any meaning for you so I'm probably asking the wrong question.

Nope, another good question. Yes, I believe one can continuously seduce his mate. And believe me, if one does not, she WILL seek the arms of another (me, for instance). In fact, that is your only hope. Keep seducing her for the rest of your years. If your woman is any kind of a dreamer, you are going to have to be full of surprises and romance. Otherwise, she will be in some one else's bed eventually. There is another alternative, however. Marry someone with no imagination or dreams or ambition. They will be happy to park their ever-widening ass on the couch for the rest of their days and watch soap operas. But I hardly think that is what you want.

>If her mind/body is constantly entertained by her non-AFC mate (by way of AoS

or whatever floats his boat) is she still a target for a PUA like you? (this was really the meat of my original post).

Hmmm, I don't really have an answer for that. I will say, however, that I know it is possible for a skilled PUA to waltz into the life of a happily married girl and STILL manage to get that girl to lie awake at night thinking of him. This is a woman who has never entertained the thought of being unfaithful. A PUA comes along and now her head is full of dizzying illicit delights. Whose fault is that? Did the PUA plant those thoughts there? Or did he merely bring to the surface feelings that were already present and lying dormant? I dunno the answer.

My particular situation is that I love women. I can't be happy drinking only one kind of wine. There are too many delightful flavors and as soon as I taste one, I want to try another. It is my curse and my blessing.

Tell you what, I promise I will stay far away from your future wife. Wait a minute. You're in Vancouver, aren't you? Ooh boy, might be tough...

>:^)

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/17 04:50:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: camping * close, sorta

On 6/17/02 2:59:00 PM, convinceme wrote:

>She has to go to her tent and wants me to come with. I say sure.

???? too much supplication here ? I don't know. When you work to set this up and she invites you off to the dark and her tent does it really fucking matter at this point ?!

Of course this is not supplication! I think sometimes people get way too concerned about this. I mean if a girl said to you "I would really love to kiss you all over" are you going to think "Fuck that! I'm not going to supplicate to this bitch and give her what she wants"?

Supplication is simply doing something for a girl in the hopes that it will make her more responsive to your sexual advances. In fact, I think supplication is more about the attitude than the act. One guy can buy dinner for a girl and it is supplication. However, a true PUA can do whatever he wants to - including buying her dinner - and it means nothing. he is still in control. This is because he KNOWS he will win. And because he knows this, she

inherently can sense it as well.

I compliment and buy dinners and stuff for girls all the time. The difference is that I do it from a position of power. I don't give a shit what she thinks about it. I am going to seduce her no matter what. She knows it and I know it.

>I probably rushed it too much, but up until then I had been establishing the Mr. Exciting goes for what he wants without apology attitude and to shift gears I flet would have been a mistake. No sappy romance with this one, flatter her ego, make her feel like the seductress she *thinks* she is. So needless to say I was a bit confounded on the reaction of HBred when she flirts all day and then invites a guy back to her tent and eagerly invites him in and THEN acts surprised when she gets kissed! ha.

Who knows. Women are women and surprise is their middle name.

>Sorry for the long post. I'm incapable of not using detail.

No, don't be sorry. Detail is lacking from this forum sometimes. Long posts are a drag for some. But others revel in the specifics. Helps their game.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/17 02:42:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Re: Uncharted Waters

On 6/17/02 2:08:35 AM, Fatass wrote:

>Pseudo-virgin? This is the new Mother Of Christ we're talking about here. Show some respect. :-))

Ha ha ha, Fatass! My only advice for you is to bring along a vacuum cleaner to clear away some of the cobwebs in there. LOL

Scoob, when a religious girl starts giving you the stories about "feeling guilty, not ready, waiting for marriage, it is a sin, blah, blah", agree with her and assure her that you just love the feeling of her skin. All you want to do is touch and smell her skin. That's all. Nothing more.

Assure her that you respect her religious beliefs. She will warily allow you to touch her neck, shoulders, etc. Caress her there, kiss her there, and talk about how exquisite she is. Then slowly start to brush the tops of her breast with your hands - pretend to be interested in her necklace or something. She will allow it because you are only checking out her necklace (and she secretly loves how it feels).

All the time talk about how natural and beautiful this all is. The idea is to slowly make progress. If she knows that you are not about to just whip your dick out and start waving it in her face, she will slowly let you go further and further with her.

Religious (and virgin) girls are very, very horny and very, very curious. They want to play but not go all the way (yet). Get your hand on her breast, assure her that it is right to feel good, assure her that you won't go any further than her breast, you just want to feel her luscious body a little. Compliment her body, dammit! Let her know how wonderful it is to touch her. And don't worry. She is the one who will tacitly request you to touch more than her breasts.

These girls can be conquered - but only an inch at a time. I've done this many times. I remember one time in Cancun. I was lying in bed with a 23 year old Catholic virgin from NYC - a super hot model chick. Her girlfriend was sleeping in the bed next to us so we had to be especially quiet. The pretext was that we were just going to lie down and talk together.

She was very reserved and nervous. Six hours later, while her friend was asleep, I had progressed to feeling her tits, fingering her, kissing her all over, etc. Didn't stick the peg into the hole. But for some reason, it didn't matter at the time. Exploring this girl was the fun part. I could have fucked any other girl that night, but this was far more fun and entertaining.

I loved it and what's funny is that for 2 years after I got back to Canada and she went back to New York, she would send me cards and pictures and letters. She was fucking in love with me.

Good memories...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/17 01:52:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Newbies, read this.

On 6/17/02 10:06:00 AM, kooper wrote:
>with this attitude i'm also happy and i certainly don't mind losing a toy
cause there are just so many more. i kinda can't identify with that 60ish
"hippie movement" attitude of yours ;)

Dunno if I get the "hippie movement" or "happy, happy, joy, joy" impression about Alessandro.

I feel his attitude is more along the lines of "I am confident. I love life because it is full of beautiful women. And they are all here for me. I have skills and I KNOW without question that I can take any woman home. There are no obstacles - not boyfriends, not husbands, not circumstances; there is nothing I can't conquer. And it makes me damn happy. Anyone who doesn't understand can just fuck off and get out of my way."

That is the attitude I read in Alessandro's posts.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/10 09:15:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Staring AFCs.

On 6/10/02 7:09:41 PM, Alessandro wrote:

>I can always tell guys to fuck off, but I hate the bystanding soccer-mom types. You know, the fat bitches in plymouth vans, with "my honor student goes to gayass high", etc.

Yes, Alessandro. I know exactly what you are talking about. And these bitches ALWAYS have those goddawful short hair cuts and big asses wrapped up in sweat pants. Just watch women's golf on TV and you will know what I mean.

I always wonder at what point did these women give up on life? When did they lose their joie de vivre? At some point in their lives, they made some effort to look nice, to be attractive, to feel good about themselves. And now they drive their bloated asses around in their bloated minivans and get offended at Alessandro. Fuck off!

Sometimes I look at people and I am awestruck by their complete and total ennui. Just look around you and you will see that all the people you look at have succumbed to mediocrity. What Thoreau calls "quiet desperation".

Man, I will fight against this bullshit mediocrity till the day I die. I hate it, I hate it, I hate it. Reinforces in my mind that what we are trying to do in this PUA community - to better ourselves - is absolutely the right thing for us to do.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/10 03:11:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Re: Why we don't talk about sex?

Style, that sounds like my game.

I always play the cocky / funny routine to start. I am comfortable around girls and bust on them like they were my sister or whatever. But as I continue the seduction and she is getting interested, I gradually transition to the wounded romantic - the one who is smitten with her but she can never truly possess.

I lay it on thick - adoration, smooth talk, fall into you, drama, etc. But I always couch it in temporary terms - much like your pattern. I can't stay, but my stay will be memorable.

Just my way.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/04 02:38:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: has to do with goals(was What women REALLY want)

On 6/4/02 11:32:00 AM, ernfun wrote:

>I think a goal of the asf crowd should be to know exactly what kind of people you are going after, and tailor your style appropriately, but MORE importantly, to use the materials to be the kind of social being you WANT to be. For me, I have no desire to bang hundreds of women just for the variety (or because I can). But I *would* like the ability to be able to seduce the ones I find exceptional.

Exactly. And Gunwitch will eventually find this out for himself. He is getting a lot of action right now - but this is what he says:

"Id say ive been doin 7-8s with this tactic, one 8.5 - 9."

Believe me, Gun, when you HAVE fucked hundreds of women, they all start to blend together. 7s and 8s will hardly seem worth the effort. You are getting a lot of tail right now, but after several years of it, I think you will be feeling like I do. And that is - any girl that I can talk into a bathroom in 30 minutes is not worth my time. In fact, that is the very moment that I lose interest in her. She's heading to the bathroom, I'm heading out the fucking door. I've already won.

Why do you think celebrities are so fucked up? Because they have lost the challenge in life. We all think that if we become rich and famous, we will be banging all the hot model bitches and all our friends will think we are damn cool.

But when we do become rich and famous, and banging hot chicks gets real easy, it ceases to be desirable. Weird, but true. Eminem has said that he rarely fucks women any more because it's too damn easy (read boring). We might want to drive a Ferrari, but when we are rich enough that we could buy a hundred of them, we lose interest. It is no longer fun - because the fun was in the desiring.

I am a womanizer. I love women. I could fuck a different woman every night (the goal of some here), and for a long time, I did. But I am first and foremost a seducer. Seducing to me isn't about getting fast pussy and then getting more fast pussy. I said it before - I want to seduce the mind. Tunneces mentioned that Gun's method is to "Seduce her body and she'll give you her mind." Doesn't sound like what he is saying to me. He wants the pussy only - she can keep her mind.

Gunwitch is simply MRSex4UNYC redux. It's all been said and done before. A perfectly valid and likeable style. Some of the best inspiration for me has been reading some of his old posts. This fact, however, does not cast aspersions on Mystery and Juggler and those guys. They are accomplished artists who have realized that getting pussy is the easy part. The ASF material is quite mind-centric because winning the mind is the hardest type of seduction to do.

Don't get me wrong - I like sex and want it constantly, and in a pinch I will grab the nearest 7 or 8. And believe me, when I am wheeling a chick, I am all about sex and it's on. I go pretty hardcore GM. However, that in my mind is not seduction. That is getting a quick and easy lay - looking over her shoulder for a girl that will give me a real challenge.

All you Gunwitch disciples, flame me if you must. It sounds like I am trying to argue against his method. I am not - it is very effective and admirable. I suspect Gunwitch is young and feeling his oats. And well he should. And yes, he should go out there and get all the tail he can. He deserves it - he's got style and skills.

And some of you guys are probably thinking, "Shut the fuck up, Zan! This is a proven way to get pussy. That is my goal - to get more pussy than I am currently getting. Get out of my way!"

Chuckle Just trying to play devil's advocate...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/03 09:25:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: What women REALLY want. Rant but a must read.

Gunwitch, first off let me say that I agree with everything you have said. Using this caveman club swinging will work a lot of the time.

However, what really is the goal? To fuck as many women as possible? Or to fuck as many 9s and 10s as possible? Or to fuck only quality girls that normally don't have a mattress strapped to their backs? Or to find and fuck only the ones that are really hard to get?

The answer to all of these questions is yes. They are all the goals of what we are trying to do here - different for each of us.

For instance, is it my goal to fuck as many women as possible? Hardly. I could tell you how many women I've fucked, but you'd think I was full of shit. This however, as you stated, is YOUR goal. And that is perfectly acceptable. Your style will work for that.

But my goal is to consistently be able to land the 9s and 10s that are extremely hard to get. THAT is MY game. Yeah, I could go home every night with a 6 - 8. Fucking boring. Been there, done that.

In an earlier post, you said this:

"Women dont LIKE the guys they fuck, they arent comfortable with the guys they fuck they are TURNED ON by the guys they fuck."

Well, I want the girls to like me. That is how I win. That is the goal of my seduction. I could fuck them and move on, but the real prize is to have them thinking about me wistfully years from now.

That is the power I need over girls - to conquer their hearts and not just their pussy. Then I can take them or leave them. It is all about power to me, I guess. The power to seduce them to the point where they are completely helpless around me.

If I go straight for the pussy, I'll probably get it, but then they can just say (and think): "Big deal. I wanted to fuck him. So what? Ho hum."

Next time she sees you, she might not give a shit about you - or worse hate you for fucking her and ditching her.

And like I said, there is nothing wrong with that - if that's your goal.

Anyway, carry on, brother. Go get them bitches...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/03 11:55:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: openers...do u guys use compliments?

For what it's worth, the best PUA I have ever seen (bar none) used compliments all the time. Now, I get a lot of women; I don't have to chase too much. But this guy was miles ahead of me. He is turning 40 this Friday and his current LTR was Miss Nude USA several years ago.

We would be standing around talking and a HB10 would walk by. He would stop her and say (with a smile and a voice like he was talking to his 7 year old niece or something), "Hi Sweetie! How are you today? You have the prettiest smile I've ever seen. Stop and talk to us for a minute."

Man, I used to wing with this guy all the time. I was with him and saw him approach probably more than 500 girls since I've known him (over 10 years). Never, ever - not once - did I see a girl throw up a bitch shield around him. It was uncanny. He had no method for getting around the girl's bitch shields because the moment he started talking to her, she had none.

Hard to believe, but it is absolutely true. I think he must have just smelled like pussy all the time; women can sense it.

And lest you think he had some advantage over you, he was a backhoe operator for a gas company. We used to roam to events and nightclubs in other cities for "road trips" and wherever we would go, we would immediately talk our way past the bouncers, and then we would literally own the entire place. Almost as easy as walking in, lining the girls up, and then pointing one out and taking her home.

I think the more skilled you become and the more confidence you exude and the more you get laid, the less it matters what you say or what your approach is.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/03 01:46:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: another reason cocky & funny works

On 6/3/02 12:11:16 PM, yaritai wrote:

>I was just thinking about this and I don't know if David D has actually pointed it out or not, but I will. The common thinking, which I'm sure is right on the money, is that being cocky and funny shows her that you're not scared or intimidated into playing the supplication role with her. That you feel comfortable enough to bust her balls, so you're not scared of losing her enough to change your behavior to what most guys guess is 'acceptable' and 'desireable' for chicks.

That, plus the simple fact that being cocky and funny is a hell of a lot more fun for the chick (and you)!!!

>But in addition to all of this, on a deeper level, and perhaps just as importantly, I think there's another reason why it works. Think about it. WHO are you usually cocky and funny with? Who do you tease? Who do you insult (jokingly)? Who do you give a hard time to? The answer is: people you are quite close to and have a good solid relationship with. There must be some deep psychological shit going on in her that says, "if he's acting like this (a way that people only act with their closest of friends, family, gfs, etc.) then we must be quite close!" Click, whirrrr...

Yaritai, you are spot on, my friend. I have the same feeling about this that you do. Nothing gets results for me better than a cocky/funny approach.

Example from Saturday night at a very crowded night club. I was trying to make my way to the bar to order a drink and was just about there, when a girl tapped me on the shoulder. She was hot, hot, hot and she was with two hot, hot, hot friends.

HER: (smiling sweetly) Hey, I think you should let me and my friends go ahead of you because today is my birthday!

ME: (smiling even more sweetly) Wow! Really? That's weird because today is my birthday too!

HER: Really? No, I don't believe you. What's your sign?

ME: Um, let's see. Gemini? Scorpio? Leo? Capricorn?

HER: (smiling and wagging her finger at me) I knew it! It's not your birthday!

ME: (acting like I just got caught) Awright, you caught me. I am lying. It's not my birthday.

HER: Hee hee, well guess what. It's not my birthday today either. It's really tomorrow. But we're celebrating today. So, now you HAVE to let us go ahead of you to the bar.

ME: Fuck that! You lied to me about your birthday!

HER: But so did you!

ME: (big smile) Yeah, but you lied first.

Then I turned around and ordered my drink. As I was walking away, I said, "Seeya later, birthday girl".

Heh, they followed me around all night.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/06/03 01:31:00 AM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Re: cocky funny examples

On 6/3/02 11:51:19 AM, yaritai wrote:

> -by the face of the people overthere, you've farted really bad!! :-) Er, could we try and keep bodily functions until the close? Never tried that one, but I think

it would get me a couple of scathing looks and no further.

>

>I love this one! I LOL'd! I could see this working really well. I'm going to try it. (My twist - and only if she's alone, "how come you're here all alone and everyone else is way over there? Did you fart or something?)

Ha ha, that is funny. Reminds me of the time I was driving and had my brother in the passenger seat. We pulled up to a red light and there was a carfull of hot girls next to us at the light - on my brother's side of the car.

My brother looked over at these HBs, and started to roll his window down as if to talk to them. The girl who was driving that car saw him do this and proceeded to roll her window down as well - thinking he wanted to talk to her.

He looked over at her and said, "What's the matter? Did someone fart in your car, too?"

I just about pissed myself laughing and so did the girls. The girl who was driving sure looked embarassed.

LOL

Zan

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: talkin' 'bout sex

On 6/1/02 12:34:51 PM, Fatass wrote:

>One view of sex has it that the act involves the submersion of the ego, a merging of identities, a melding of souls, communion, dissolution, that sort of thing, sort of a romantic-intellectual perspective. Anybody have much luck pursuing this line of thought in conversation with --um-- a target?

Sort of, you have to have a smart chick to be able to convey that intellectual kind of communion.

But I kind of do a variation of this melding of souls theme. It is a very big part of my game. This is the kind of stuff I talk up and down and sideways when I am trying to lay a chick.

For instance, here's something I say when a girl is acting resistant or says she wants to "get to know me" for a while before she will sleep with me.

ME: HB, it is not in my nature to experience things only partially. I am a bon vivant; I like to live well, and I need to experience everything in its entirety. If I travel to another country, I don't stay on the tourist track; I can't help but immerse myself fully into the culture - to absorb it through my skin, to breathe it, to live it, to fade into it. Or for another example, wine - you, HB, are like a fine wine of the rarest vintage. I can't be content with just looking at you. I absolutely must experience this wine on all levels. I need to smell it, to draw in the exquisite bouquet, to carefully observe its clarity and color, its texture and nuance. And finally, I must drink it all in, savoring every drop, tasting it, experiencing it, breathing it, living it, fading into it...

Heh, maybe someone should turn this into the "Wine Pattern" or something...

I say it all the time, and find it is great industrial strength panty remover.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/31 01:47:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: How trashing other guys can fuck up your game

On 5/31/02 6:46:54 AM, Neo-Rio wrote:

>By warning other women away from certain guys, you associate the other guys' behaviour with yourself.

I do the opposite. I talk up other guys as excellent boyfriend material for the girl - and warn her about me. All said with a smile and a wink, of course.

ME: That guy is the perfect type for you. And you can tell that he would do anything for you. He will give you dinners and movies and flowers and love-dovey cards. I, on the other hand, am high maintenance. Whatever you do, don't hang around with me. I demand a lot. I need lots of attention. And I'm certainly not the kind of guy you need right now. I most definitely will break your heart.

HER: Blah blah blah

ME: You still here? I tried to warn you...

IME, girls tend to stick to you like glue if you drop comments like that.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/30 09:26:00 AM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Re: On Battling The Flakiness of the Young Ones

On 5/30/02 7:07:00 AM, Commander Zap wrote:

>Not me, I go out sarging! A couple of Saturdays ago I had incipient one-itis (impatience is the first symptom), cured this but quick by PU'ing and scoring a couple days later w/HB Redhead, M.D. (inter alia). Seriously, I look upon it as bonus sarging time, good for what ails you! Consider it, Zan!

Of course you are right, Zap. I was just feeling sorry for myself this evening and venting here.

The problem I have with FTOW is that I'm not sure it always works to get over oneitis. We sure believe it is the cure. But always? Let me rephrase that. I'm not sure it works for me.

I have found that if I have oneitis for a girl, and I go out and FTOW (and believe me, I do), I still think about *her*. Maybe it's because I CAN have the 10 other women, but I CAN'T have the *one* I like. I dunno.

I have a different girl around me all the time. I always have some play going at any given time. In fact, I structure my whole life around maximizing HB returns. For instance, a buddy wants to go fishing for a weekend. I ditch because all I can think of is two days without a girl in sight. Fucked up thinking, yeah, I know. Just the way I am. I constantly need to be around women.

I tend to get oneitis bad. And this tendency is what stops me from becoming a true PUA in my mind. I get laid all the time - far more than most guys I know. But lately it has been with throwaway chicks. Don't get me wrong - they are all pretty with good bodies - and I adore them and shower them with affection. And they are the kind of girls who are used to being chased - not doing the chasing. Most guys would love to have one of them.

It's just that I can take them or leave them and they can sense that. That's why I can get away with showering them with affection. Any one of them would instantly become my LTR, if I chose. Just doesn't interest me.

I just call them up when I am bored and/or lonely and/or horny. They know that's all it is and it tends to make them sad. But they come around anyway - bringing me food and taking care of me. But really they are just place holders - someone to sex me - while I fucking pine away for the *one* I really like.

And don't get me wrong. I wheel new girls all the time. I get phone numbers and shit flying at me left and right. But in the back of my mind, I am thinking about the other *girl* that I can't have.

So FTOW doesn't work for me. Of course, if I happened to stumble upon a girl that I started to really like in the TOW, I know the other *one* would

immediately fade into nothing. I am not stupid. I know she is just a girl. And I know if I do land her, I will probably be bored of her right away.

FTOW works for most, but not me. I get far more relief and comfort from reading information about attitude and how it is *her* loss. For instance: www.fastseduction.com/c/s.cgi?97848087283573-pug

I read that and then I am back on my game again.

Zan

Date Posted: 2001/01/02 01:58:11 PM EST
Author: MrSex4uNYC <mrsex4unyc@aol.comedr4d>
Subject: NYC: response to rejection

In article <92k301\$qbj\$1@nnrp1.deja.com>, maniac_high@yahoo.com writes:
>basically, rule is that when a chick rejects something (and it is not first date/first time..) and ESPECIALLY if she did it with you already before.. then RAISE the STAKES.. that if she doesnt SHAPE UP now, then this will be the last time you see her, and you will get another girl, because you need her less than she needs you

this is the next level up from realizing that YOU have something to offer the chicks and not the other way around. first level, you are buying from them because they look good or whatever. second level, they are buying from you, because YOU KNOW you have something good and you are just selling it to them. on this level, you are COMPLETELY INTOLERANT of dummies that can't understand your sales pitch. it is your job to demonstrate what you are offering them and their job to buy it. if they don't, and you are SURE that you pitched it correctly so ANY chick could understand the BENEFITS of being with you, you know the fault lies with them and they FAIL your screen for intelligence and get LJBF'd or NEXTed.

once I came to understand my MLTR (which is REALLY a LTR on MY TERMS ONLY) I was able to separate certain elements that I thought were integral to a chick that really are not. for instance... since I have a chick to go to movies with WHENEVER I want to, that is NOT something that could get a NEW chick any credit with me. if our compatability is going to movies, she is LJBF and in the event that I can't go with MLTR and still want to go with a chick, THEN I will call LJBF up. this assumes, of course that I am WILLING to go to the movies with this chick AT ALL since she failed the screen for sexuality... which probably I would not. in your case, you have met enough girls that act the way you WANT them to act that you have become INTOLERANT of bullshitters and girls that are not interested in you. you can still fuck them, but the WORK that you have to do to get them is not worth it in the long run. look at your reports. you sarge chicks relatively quickly. IMAGINE meeting a girl that says she will

fuck a guy after talking to him on the phone for a month! are you going to do it? no. why? because pussy is pussy and you are not going to waste a month to get something you can get in ONE DAY from a bitch you meet in a bar OR something you can get within ONE HOUR from one of your REGULAR chicks that are already with the program :)

her rejecting you is REALLY rejecting herself, because there are MANY girls that have benefitted sexually AND as far as companionship and fun with YOU. you picked her because of her looks or sexuality and CHOSE her to receive these benefits as well. you came to her with the "publisher's clearing house" check, showed her how much she had won... and she slammed the door in your face! you know what? you STILL have the MILLION-DOLLAR CHECK in your hands! :) give it to some OTHER fine bitch!

NEXT!

On 5/30/02 9:09:00 AM, kooper wrote:

>do you put on more value on her BECAUSE you can't have her?

Very good question, Kooper. I've always chased girls. But it's only been since I discovered this community (in March or so) that I started to think about and analyze my game. It's amazing how much I've learned.

Short answer, no. It isn't because I can't have her. There are only a few girls that I have discovered in my life that have this effect on me. And it's weird. They are the ones who can somehow see through my bullshit and get into my bloodstream. They get an iron grip on me. This is true whether I get them or not.

And this girl isn't even all that hot - certainly a 9 - but I've been with prettier girls. I can't explain it. I just started thinking about her all the time. It is beyond physical. With everyone else, that's about all it is.

For example, last Saturday, I went with some friends to a nightclub and I got eight phone numbers offered to me. We were surrounded by the hottest girls in the club. It was totally on. And yet, I haven't even bothered to call any of them - for two reasons. One, I am getting lots of play right now and none of them interests me enough to expend the energy to phone them and set up a coffee date or dinner at my house or whatever. And two, I keep thinking about this fucking *girl*.

>if you could have fucked her right away, would she have been an excess girl too?

No, but she would definitely become my primary. In fact, maybe that's what's bugging me lately. I don't really have a primary right now. Just lots of

pretty FBs that I don't find intellectually stimulating.

>is it a criteria for the "one" that you can't have her?

Don't get me wrong. By the *one*, I don't mean THE ONE. If I got with her, it would only be as a MLTR. I am not interested anymore in lying to myself or to a girl that I can be "faithful". I can't. So I have to be honest.

I answered no to all of your questions, Kooper. But I guess the real answer is maybe. Hard to know for sure until it actually happened.

Sorry, RJ, if we've twisted your post off topic.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/29 08:09:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: 3 somes

On 5/29/02 5:57:00 PM, UnderWearMan wrote:

>Have her pick up a guy. You can have a 3 some that way too. And it's a lot less work on your part.

Fuck that. You want hot sex with two hotties - not a goddamn swordfight.

Who was it that said "Only one penis per fantasy"? My sentiments exactly. Chalk it up to me just not liking guys too much - they tend to get in my way.

Here's what you do: Approach a girl and tell her that your girlfriend thinks she is very attractive and sexy. But she is too shy to approach - so you are doing it for her. Act like it is the most natural thing in the world.

Keep yourself out of it - you are setting THEM up. Not you and them. Always act like you are not going to be involved. Just the two of them, But don't worry, if and when it gets hot, you will be absorbed into it as well.

If the girl's receptive, wave your girlfriend over, and orchestrate the fluff talk. They might be too shy or nervous. Keep it going, and if they like each other, things might happen.

Heh, one time I did this with my girlfriend. The chick came over to my house with us and I pretended I was tired and went to bed. I left them talking on the couch. They were both extremely nervous, so I knew that without me around, things would start. I waited about 45 minutes, and then "woke up" to get a "drink of water".

Lots of nekkidness when I came out of the bedroom and I just waded in...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/26 05:10:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Acquiring Social Proof

Here's the key. Every single girl you get with should become social proof for you from now on. Doesn't matter if it is a ONS or a short term FB.

How? Honesty. I rarely have ONS because I usually get with girls I want to nail again. Here's how to turn these girls into major social proof:

1) Use a cocky /funny approach and build up. Then when they start getting close to you with major kino and interest and rapport and you know it's on, smile and say something like "You better run away from me, HB. I will only break your heart. (smile, wink) You need a nice guy who will buy you flowers and dinners and stuff. Like that guy there (point to some random chump). If you get together with me, all I can promise you is hours of exquisite pleasure. You need more than that."

Say the above stuff with a smile and a wink. Alessandro calls it the face you use when you want her to put in more soup - LOL. When you point out another guy

and pretend to qualify him and say he is "better" for her than you, you immediately cement your status in her mind. There is no fucking way she would leave you now to be with that guy (or any other guy). It is kind of like a take away - except you don't leave. Very powerful.

2) Maintain this theme throughout your evening with her. She will be challenged and intrigued. and she now knows that all she is getting from you is a very short time. She can choose to leave at this point, but they rarely do.

3) At some point, assure her that you don't kiss and tell. Softens the ASD shield and shows her more than anything else that you WILL respect her in the morning.

4) When you do get down to business with her, make sure she feels special. Romance her, whisper sweet nothings in her ear, smell her skin, take your time, revel in her beauty, let her know she is fucking exquisite. And do her right. In other words, she should feel like a queen and that you absolutely adore her. Every one says don't compliment and say AFC stuff, but if you already got your dick in her, you better start talking.

5) Every time you see her after this point - whether in public or if she comes

to your place for a repeat performance or whatever - treat her like she is the only woman in the world. In public, put your arm around her, kiss her, compliment her, call her Sweetie, adore her. But don't do this before you have fucked her, or if you want a LTR. Do this only with the ones you want to turn into social proof and/or FB. Don't give a shit who sees you or what anybody thinks. Always maintain the theme that you can't stay with her, but you sure do like her.

Say stuff like:

ME: You know, HB, in another time and place, I would fall right into you.

ME: I don't know what it is about you. I have lots of girlfriends, but I just can't keep my eyes off you. I know I can't give you what you want and deserve. All I know is that I feel better when you are around.

Dramatic? Hell, yeah. Effective? Unbelievably so.

The result? A woman who adores you but knows she can't have you. Whenever there is bad feelings with a woman you break up with (or ONS with), it is because they thought they were going to be getting MORE THAN THEY ACTUALLY GOT. Most guys lie to a girl about how she is the "one" or whatever just to get in her pants. A lot of ONS end up with the guy ditching her the next day (because she was such an easy slut) and then laughing with his buddies about it.

Women will only have bad feelings about your time together if they feel cheated somehow. But they will never say a bad word about you if you tell them straight out what you are all about. Of course, they will think that they are the one who can change you and tame you.

Instant social proof. Or FB. Or MLTR. At this point, it is your choice.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/25 07:27:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: questions about stories

On 5/25/02 4:40:00 PM, Manifestis3 wrote:

>my question is, if you have had no experience with women, should i just lie and make up stories about girlfriends since it would be social proof working for me?

Absolutely! Lie, lie, lie. It's just stories. Won't hurt them a bit. Wink and smile a LOT. Keeps them guessing. You are telling them a story but you never said it was true or not. And if they ask, just smile and say "Would I lie to you?"

>just say that i'm a virgin who's very picky waiting for the right girl...

No. Too prissy and needy. Just bust on them constantly. Cocky & funny will get you further with a girl than any other method IME. Doesn't matter if she is a WarPig or HB11.

>also, what should the themes of the story be? what are good ways to make a story and how long should one story usually be? i don't want to make it such a long ass story it would bore her to death...any tips on storytelling would really help

Heh, borrow one of my stories (both true):

1) I went white water rafting with a group and fell out of the boat. The boat couldn't stop to save me because the river was way too fast, and there was no way I could get out of this raging torrent. So I ended up shooting the rest of the rapids (about 2 hours worth) in my life jacket and running shoes. When I finally got to where the boat had stopped, I had lost both shoes, and my helmet, and was bruised from head to toe from the big fucking rocks I crashed into. They thought I was dead for sure.

2) Went wave diving and body surfing in Cancun. Swam out too far and started to get sucked out to sea by a rip tide. No one saw me - my buddy was asleep on the beach. Got pulled way out so everyone was just little dots on the horizon. Finally managed to get back in by swimming sideways out of the rip tide. Scared me bad.

Actually it DOES NOT MATTER what the subject of your stories are. It is the delivery. Talk about your toothbrush if you want. Just make it dramatic and be passionate about it. Make stuff up. Exaggerate a lot. Talk about the time you took your dirt bike down a flight of stairs in an office building or something. Make it up.

>would be willing to trade stories too which are cool since i traveled a lot in the world...

Manifestis, you have all your material right there. If HB is wearing a necklace:

YOU: Hey, that's a cool necklace. Reminds me of this girl I met in Milano. I was trying to figure out the pay phones, when I saw her sitting nearby. So I asked her in broken Italian how to do it and she showed me that you need a slotted coin - the regular ones don't work. Ended up hanging with her for the entire week I was there. She wore a necklace almost exactly like that. What a sweetheart.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/25 06:56:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Re: mindsets

On 5/24/02 8:16:00 PM, marcc wrote:

>I meet a girl, see a friend of hers , I ask a lotta times to the first one:
"heey why did you not introduce me to her!? I need a lotta horses in my stable

That's funny, Marc, because I said almost exactly the same thing last night to some girls.

I saw a five-set of really nice HBs standing by the bar in a pub, so I went over. I sort of knew one of them from a previous sarging attempt (C&B - but new social proof!)

I started chatting them up, cocky/funny, etc. Got them laughing. Then I said to the girl I sort of knew:

ME: (smiling, winking) Hey HB, why didn't you introduce me to your friends here. They're kind of cute. And I still have a few spots open in my harem right now. Could probably fit one or two of them in. (then pointing to the least attractive ones) You are in for sure, and so are you. But I think that is all the room I have for now. (laughing, smiling, winking, etc)

Had them laughing and hitting me in the arm, etc. Then another of their friends walked up to the group - only about a 7 or so.

ME: (turning my back and ignoring the other girls; big smile) Hey, Sweetie, you have beautiful eyes. I'm Zan. Don't stand by these guys. Stand by me (arm around her).

Heh, they never knew what hit them. I just acted like I knew them all like old friends. Ended up hanging with them all night. And they were fine, fine, fine.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/21 04:48:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Is there a moral question here?

You are definitely asking the wrong people (well, me anyway).

Personally, I think you are morally obligated to DO it. But then again, my

viewpoint is definitely at odds with most of society :-)

It is obvious that she needs this in her life. She needs and wants YOU. Look at it this way, you are helping her achieve a balance and peace of mind. How? Right now, she is torn between her guilt and her desires. What kind of torture is that? If you do get with her, and romance her to death, you will be opening up her eyes to the kinds of wonderful things in life she can (and should) be experiencing. She will be uplifted, wiser, happier, and more at peace with herself and her desires as a woman.

If she stays with the borefriend and represses her desires, she will be robbing herself of a more fulfilling life experience. She will be wracked with guilt because those desires are not going to go away. And she will merely transfer these desires to someone else (as you so rightly surmised).

I guarantee you one thing. If she is kissing you and desirous of you and thinking of you sexually now, she WILL NOT be "faithful" to him some day in the future. If not with you right now, then definitely with someone else. And it will be soon. As sure as the sun coming up tomorrow. She is missing something (excitement, romance, danger, whatever) and she WILL seek it out eventually.

I don't believe in taking advantage of a woman, and I simply can't bear it if I break a girl's heart. That is why I am always brutally honest with them. Their hurt feelings or broken heart is happening to them only because they didn't hear what I was trying to tell them all along.

But this situation is definitely not you taking advantage of her. IMHO, if you don't go to see her, you are being cruel. I believe every woman should be swept off her feet by a skilled and adoring PUA at least once in her life - even if only for one night. It is your duty to present her with this gift.

Go rent the movie Don Juan DeMarco again. He goes into a restaurant, sees a beautiful woman who is waiting for her date. He doesn't ask or care if she is waiting for her husband or fiance or boyfriend. It doesn't matter. He just gives her what she WANTS and NEEDS. And then he graciously leaves and she is far better off for the experience. That should be your attitude.

(I know it's just a movie. FormHandle, please don't yell at me >;-)

Man, I checked my morals at the door. I don't believe in guilt. And I don't believe in black and white - just shades of gray.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/21 02:19:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Re: The delicate art of phone numbers

On 5/21/02 5:48:16 AM, jake_ wrote:

>Well, they call me! Calling can be supplication. What do you get if you call women? Answering machines and a fair number of flakes. Also, you indicate your interest and lose power.

>Having women phone you saves so much time and is an excellent filter.

Yeah, exactly my point, Jake. I get calls all the time as well. I suppose if I didn't, then I would have to become somewhat more proactive.

I give out my number all the time. And usually if a girl has given me her number, I don't bother calling - unless she is extremely fine and I am not sure I will run into her again.

If I think I will see her again (gym, club, waitress, etc), then I don't bother calling. Then when I see her next, I always say something like:

ME: Hey, why didn't you call me?

HER: Uh, because I don't have your number. You have MY number, remember?

ME: (faux confusion, smiling) Hmm, well why didn't you answer the phone when I called you, then?

HER: But you didn't call me. I have call display.

ME: (smiling, winking, pointing at cheek) Well, tell you what. Come give me a kiss and I'll forgive you.

And I remember seeing a movie with Jude Law (called Immortality?) where he would see a HB sitting alone somewhere and he would go up to her and without a word, place a business card in front of her and walk away.

Except these were not ordinary business cards. They were personal cards. In other words, specially made with just his name and phone number on them. But the key is, the phone number was not his main number. It was a second phone line that he would use only for this purpose.

That way he would immediately know that it was one of his sarges phoning him - because nobody else ever got this special number.

And what's funny about that is that I have been doing the same thing for years! I just saw the movie about 4 months ago.

For years, I have carried personal cards whenever I go out sarging. I just make them on my computer with MS Publisher. They are plain white and just have my name, city, country, email, and phone number (no address). I first got the idea 10 years ago in Europe when I asked for a girl's phone number and she gave me a personal card like this. I've done it ever since. Better than

carrying around a pen and paper.

And the phone number is not my main one. For a few dollars more a month, you can get a second ring and phone number attached to your telephone (mine does a double ring). They call it the "teen line" around here, because people will often get the second ring for their teenagers.

That way, whenever I hear my phone do a double ring, I know the person on the other end of the line is someone who I gave my card to.

Cheesy? Sure, but oh well...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/19 03:29:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Slightly OT Question for the Fellas

FiD is right - to a degree. I won't look twice at a girl below an 8. But if for some reason, we begin to converse or something, she may grow on me.

I spent a lot of years in the modelling world, so it does take more than a pretty face and a hot body to get me interested (although, not much more). I would sleep with an HB7 or so (because I am a shallow, horny guy), but there is no way in hell that I would "go out" with her; I have high standards.

Having said that, I have a soft spot for women. I think they all possess beauty (well, except for the ones who are just plain bitches for no reason). I just don't have time for them all, so I stick with the hot ones.

Case in point: I was at a house party recently that was swarming with girls. People everywhere. Working the room, lots of social proof.

I started talking to a two-set sitting on a couch - HB7 and HB10. My target was the 10 - every guy had his eye on her. But naturally, I first started to chat up the 7. And the more I talked to her, the prettier she became. She actually did have a very beautiful face, she was a 7 because she was very slightly overweight. Not much, but just enough to fall below my radar (shallow cad that I am). She was dressed very well and she was such a sweetheart. As I talked to her, I kept thinking that if she lost some weight, she would be the prettiest one here.

So I was talking to her, and angling towards her 10 friend, when this fucking guy I know approached me and whispered in my ear, "WTF you doing, Zan? She's faaaaaat!". Then he walked away laughing.

Pisses me off to this day when I think about it, because she HEARD what he

said! I looked at her and she was heartbroken. My heart just went out to her. She tried to change the subject. But I was really pissed off. There is no call for that.

So for the entire rest of the party, I talked to her and only her. I paraded her around with me like she was a fucking queen and never left her side - just like she was my girl.

Made everyone scratch their heads because I usually have my choice of HBs. Even the HB10 was surprised that I never made a move on her. I am ALWAYS the one who gets the prettiest girl, and here I was with this somewhat overweight, but oh-so-sweet HB7. And everyone knows that one thing I can't abide in a woman is obesity.

I did it on purpose, and my attitude was everyone else can just fuck right off, because this is the girl that is with me tonight. And man, I loved this girl because she was so sweet and kind.

I may be a player, but I am a player with a heart.

And then at the end of the night, my sweetheart HB7 (who I adore) came over to my house and gave me a fantastic blowjob.

heh, I'm not all heart...

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/05/18 05:05:00 PM EDT
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Re: Need a New *Close Technique

Yeah, my style is very similar to Alessandro's. I do the cocky / funny thing all the time.

When I first meet a girl in a club or something, I immediately begin heavy kino, and launch into C/F stuff - much like Alessandro. I don't really have any canned stuff that I use, just make it all up on the fly.

For instance, two minutes after meeting a girl - after some C/F stuff and some fluff and with my arm around her waist - I will pull her close and say something like:

ME: So, HB, are you my girl? (smile, wink)

Her response is usually one of these:

HER: No!

HER: Yes!

HER: Maybe...

HER: I don't even know you!

HER: Why should I be?

HER: I have a boyfriend. I am already somebody else's girl.

No matter what she says:

ME: (smiling and pointing to my cheek) Alright then, come give me some sugar.

Usually they will kiss your cheek.

ME: (smiling, rubbing her back) Alright HB, now run along and play with your friends.

And I walk away.

But if do I get her into bed, I always try to make her feel like she is the only woman in the world. I whisper sweet nothings like you wouldn't believe. And I get away with this seeming AFC behavior because she knows what I am all about. She knows that I am going to move on tomorrow. And it's just the way it is.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/04/16 03:43:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Slow seduction

On 4/16/02 12:54:00 PM, Commander Zap wrote:

>It's funny because it seems you screwed up the takeaway (she's supposed to let you back at those breasts again and more *before* you remove the takeaway, not talk

>bullshit with you about not doing it together and making up that way!), it seems like you gave in, not her.

Yup, you are right on, Zap.

Just say "I am a very tactile person. And I find you very sensual. I can't be near you without wanting to touch you all over. I make no apology for this attraction. Now get the fuck out of my way so I can see the TV!"

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/04/16 03:37:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Re: You want me to what?

I've done this in the past:

At a booth where normally the guy sits on one side and the girl sits on the other side, I let her sit down and then I slid in BESIDE her. IE, no one on the other side of the table. And this was a first date (that was before I knew that dinner dates were AFC moves ;^)

Then I looked at the menu, and said, "We'll have ____ wine to start."

When it was time to order the food, I just said, "We'll have _____ and _____ and _____. And two empty plates. We are going to share."

She didn't really have a choice in any of it.

In fact, I do that at all restaurants when I am with a girl. Just order several menu items and share them (normally you each order your own menu item). It's different and usually the girl thinks it's cool.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/04/16 01:37:00 AM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: Re: Patterning made simple

On 4/16/02 3:25:28 AM, Sandstorm wrote:

>Clubs and bars, in general, rely on body sensations, >looks, and kino - and if the music is not too loud, good conversation.

Yeah, exactly what I do. The moment I start talking to a girl I basically have my hand on her back or around her waist. And I don't let go. In fact, now that I think about it, I have my hand on her back even before I say Hi.

It's like I see a girl walking by, gently grab her arm to stop her, move in close, put my arm around her waist, lean in and say "Hello". And big time eye contact. If you've ever seen Mickey Rourke in 9 1/2 Weeks, watch how he does eye contact with Kim Basinger. He's in close and giving her eye contact. Then she will slightly turn her eyes away, and he physically adjusts his head to follow her and maintain that eye contact. Kinda what I do.

When I talk to a girl like this with lots of kino, everyone around, including her friends, just naturally assume that we already know each other.

Not saying it always works, but lots of times it does.

And here's a funny kino story. Last weekend I was in a large trendy club. I was walking with my buddy through the crowd and it was tight going. People were squeezing by each other. Well, we were squeezing through the crowd and

there was this fat girl in front of me. I got shoved by the crowd from behind, and almost ran into her. So I put out my hand and touched her back. You know, just in case I got pressed really hard, I wouldn't just plow into her. I was trying to be considerate of her.

Well, mister, she turned around, gave me this screwed up bitch ass face, and hissed "Don't touch me!" Like I was trying to cop a feel or something?

It took me by surprise, but I immediately started pointing at her and laughing, and I said "There's nothing worse than a fat girl with a hot girl attitude". (Hee, I got that phrase from someone on this forum).

Anyway, that was my story about unwelcome kino. Funny thing is, it was unwelcome by both parties involved.

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/04/14 05:36:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: You won't respect me in the morning...

That is what was said to me last night. "I like you but I'm afraid you won't respect me in the morning".

I have never understood this. Are there really guys that don't respect girls that sleep with them the very same night they meet them? I have never thought this about a woman, ever.

I subscribe to the notion that she literally just didn't have a chance. It was beyond her control. How could her AFC designed Anti-Slut Defense possibly withstand the rarely seen art of true seduction? It was not really possible for her to say no (and not in a Mike Tyson kind of way). She was simply tranced and spellbound - overwhelmed. How the fuck can anyone ever call her an easy slut when this happens?

In fact, whenever a girl sleeps with me the first time - whether the first time we meet or not - I always call her immediately the next day, ask her how she is, thank her for the exquisite time, maybe hook up again next week, let her down firmly but gently, guard her feelings a little, etc.

I have no idea if this is what the manual says to do or not (I am slowly reading through it, and I guess I haven't got to that part yet). But that is what I do right now.

Because of all the AFCs out there who somehow manage to beat the odds and score with a girl, I have to spend half my time trying to soften her ASD.

Fuckers.

BTW, the number one thing you can do to negate this phrase IME is to convince her that you absolutely do not kiss and tell - ever. If you can get her to truly believe this, you are almost always guaranteed the lay.

In my case, this is true. Some guys lie to their buddies about the girl they bent over last night (when all they really got was a dry goodnight kiss). I always lie the other way. If I am asked by a friend what happened with the HB he saw me with last night, I just say she's a nice girl but we didn't really do anything.

My theory is that other guys have no business knowing what she and I did, but girls talk and she will tell her friends and word will spread amongst the girls that she got together with me (which is good).

Zan

Date Posted: 2002/04/06 10:21:00 PM EST
Author: Zan <unknown email address>
Subject: Kino = C&B? WTF?

Yeah, I kino ASATAIR (as soon as they are in range :^)

Actually what I almost always do the moment I meet a girl is to put my hand on the side of her waist and just start talking. Never seem to have a problem with it. It seems natural to me and so maybe that's why. Of course, my PUs are usually in a night club environment.

A la:

Me: Well hello, remember me? (smiling, hand on her side)

HB: Uh no... (confused look, wheels turning)

Me: Actually, I lied. Never met you before. But what's your name?

HB: My name is _____.

- or -

HB: Get lost, freak!

Whatever the outcome, my hand was on her waist the whole time.

Zan

alessandro 170 199 201 208

Style, I know exactly what I would have done if I only had 15 minutes left

with this girl.

I would have got real close to her, leaned into her ear, and whispered "Can you feel that in the air? You and I are going to get together... maybe not now, but very soon... it is absolutely pure... and absolutely going to happen... I can see it in your eyes..."

Then I'd pull away and go rummage around in the fridge or something.

Zan

Style, more thoughts...

You said:

An even larger point is that there is a step between ATTRACTION and PHYSICAL CLOSING that must be taken to guarantee getting hot and heavy. What is that step? (And even if you have rapport I believe that there is still a missing step here.)

And you also said that you thought the next step (alluded to above) should be one of the following: I felt like I either needed to go caveman here or do a total c/f push-pull takeaway

I submit that there is a third option. I don't think the next step should be caveman (too overt and direct for this situation). Nor do I think you should have gone cocky/funny (her interest level in you was already very high - the real purpose of being cocky/funny)

Instead, I think you should have done what I mentioned in my previous post. I don't know what you would call it. Haha, go Zan on her... for lack of a better word.

In other words, be her fantasy, extremely romantic, wistful, look into her eyes, etc. You are the romantic hero that will soon be riding off into the sunset.

You are not her potential boyfriend. You are not her potential husband. You are her lover. Not potential - right now. That is the attitude you should portray. She knows you can't stay. But women fantasize about that guy day and night.

Last night, par example (new girl, bottle of wine, her couch):

HER: I need to get to know someone first... to feel comfortable...

ZAN: You know and I know that we have been connected forever... I am different from other guys and you know it... we have been comfortable with each other from the moment our eyes first met... we are lovers...

HER: Lovers? We are not lovers. We haven't even made love to each other yet...

ZAN: Ah, that is where you are wrong... we ARE lovers... in the truest sense of the word. We haven't made love to each other yet? What do you think we have been doing this whole time?

Remember what MadDash always said about romance novels. It is true. Women are missing one thing in their lives - romance, passion, the feeling of standing too close to the edge, but omigoditfeelsogood...

That is the heart of my game. Cocky/funny to attract, then turn on the romantic afterburners to bridge the gap between attraction and physical closing.

THEN do a takeaway and look in the fridge (oooh look, potato salad!). This is an important step because she will now do all the work.

Does this make sense?

Zan

Great, great post, 26! And good comments from you other guys...

So if this simple revelation (don't care too much) is so elementary, why is it so fucking hard? After all, we all know this basic PUA creed - care less about her than she cares about you. Why is it that we can read this over and over again (be willing to walk away, etc.) and yet can't seem to really live it?

I'll tell you why. Because when you are with a HBFryingPanFace and you really don't care if it goes anywhere or not, your apathy is real. You REALLY don't care. But when you meet a girl that you really, really like, it is extremely hard to remind yourself to be willing to walk away.

Is it effective when you act like you don't care about a girl you really like? Yes, very effective. Do we fuck it up anyway? Yes, we do. Why? Because everything in our being strains in us to make sure that we somehow don't lose this amazing creature. And she can sense it. She can smell it. It is very, very hard to fake that you don't care. In spite of all our knowledge, we almost can't help it.

Here is the way it is with me:

I have never been alone in my adult life.

Ever...

I always have girlfriends. At any given moment in time, I have a minimum of 4 hot girls that I can call. And I mean, like tonight. I could call any one of

these girls and they will come to my house, bring me food, fuck me, pay for things, etc.

Tonight.

But (and this is a very big but), at the same time that I have these girlfriends, I am almost ALWAYS head over heels in love with some other girl. Just the way I am.

One that I desire. One that I fucking crave. One that I can't stop thinking about. One that is unobtainable. And it drives me crazy!

The mantra in the LayGuide is this: To get over one woman, go fuck ten other women. Well guys, that does NOT work for me. I DO fuck ten other women - regularly. But it does not diminish the magnetic attraction I have for the one girl that I happen to really desire and want at the time. It is my own brand of oneitis and AFCness, I guess.

So do I call one of my 4 girlfriends? Yeah, whenever I am horny or lonely or want to do something. But the whole time she is with me, I am thinking about the other girl. Just the way it is.

So here is the Catch-22. If you don't really care about a girl, she will fall in love with you, it's true. But if you do, she can sense it. Unless you can fake indifference, she will smell it on you.

And faking indifference is, in my opinion, one of the hardest things to learn and internalize. If it wasn't, we would all be with the girls we really want.

Think about it. You guys know I have game. So why am I in the Lounge learning more about the art of seduction? I'll tell you why. Because I am no different than you guys. Because I still can not consistently land the girls I really, really desire. None of us can, or we wouldn't be here. Yes, hot girls are all around me, but that just isn't enough for me. I want that one, elusive one I can't have.

I can guarantee this is my ONLY sticking point. The hardest thing for me to overcome.

Zan

Her: Do you dance?

Zan: Well, dancing is merely a vertical expression of a horizontal desire. You sure you want to do this? (smile / wink)

Zan

stRiPPed said:

Then practically in one day, it changed. I began to view every move in their part as either (1) an IOI, (2) a shit test or (3) an LMR signal.

Good comment, Stripped.

Except I consider every interaction with a girl as an IOI. Period. If a girl is taking the time to interact with me in any way, she wants me. Plain and simple.

It might not be true, but having that attitude is very empowering...

Zan

The what do you do question? --- Wed Mar 05, 2003 5:19 am

I lean close and almost whispering: I give women pleasure...

Zan

Last night, I was hanging with a couple girls I know in the nightclub. They are hottie roommates - and, just for context, I haven't slept with either one of them.

So we were laughing and joking, and some guy was coming through the crowd toward us. The girls saw him, and said, "Let's get out of here. We don't really like that guy." I asked why and they said, "Well, he's a really nice guy. But we call him Mr. Octopus..." I laughed and again asked why. "Well, because he is constantly touching us and groping us."

That made me really laugh! Because right as they said this, I had my arms around both of their backs - with my hands tucked into the back of their jeans and my fingers tucked underneath the waistband of their thongs. On bare skin. Right above the crack of their ass.

I laughed and pointed this out to them, "Uhh, girls... what about me? All I ever do is touch and grope you guys! What's my nickname?"

When they realized the irony of what they just said, they started to laugh too. Then they said, "Yeah, but your groping is different, Zan. We don't mind when you grope us. It's different."

Haha, very weird. Why is it different? I dunno. But all I can say is that I kino in a very big way. And from the very moment I meet the girl. My kino goes beyond the occasional touch on her elbow during conversation. My arm is around her right from the very start.

And another thing I do is make them kiss me. I do this all the time. You guys need to try this, if you don't do it already. If I am talking to a girl in the club (my arm around her, of course), after about 5 minutes, I will say something like, "I'm going to the bathroom. Give me a kiss before I go..."

A couple things will happen here. If she digs you, she will give you a small kiss on the lips. Because after all, you have your arm around her and your faces are already close. And if she does this, she's yours.

Most of the time (say 90%), they will hesitate. Then I just smile and stick out my cheek towards them. All in good fun. And I have found that if they hesitate, you are almost guaranteed to get that kiss on the cheek. As long as you do it with a smile and with a just kidding attitude. After all, what's the harm?

Sometimes, they will say, "No, I'm not going to kiss you. I don't even know you." If they say that, I usually put my arm around her UG friend (if she has one) and say, "Look, even your friend here will give me a kiss." The UG will almost always participate in the joke and give you a little kiss on the cheek. The reason the UG will do this is because she secretly hates that her HB friend always gets all the attention. So she will kiss you, to sort of play a joke on her friend and gang up on her with you.

If she has no UG friend, then I tease her for being a prude. "You don't want to give me an innocent little kiss? All I wanted was a little one - like a grandma kiss or something..." Laugh, joke, etc.

The beauty of this is that you will ALWAYS get a kiss out of them in the future. Next time you see them, just put your arm around them, smile and say, "Hey, where's my kiss?"

Zan

Have I exceeded my daily 3 post limit yet?

Haha, just kidding. The politics in this Lounge sucks. I ignore it. And I am trying damn hard to post a bunch of PU related stuff on here to lighten the mood. Come on guys - let's get back into the spirit of this place. BadBoy, you better not quit posting here, you little shit. I love reading your stuff.

We are all on the same team. Fuck the bullshit. DeepBlue and Stripped - kiss and make up, dudes. We all need each other. Dissenting points of view are not bad. Just human nature. We are all entitled to our own opinions - as long as you never disagree with me, you fuckers!

Group hug, everyone...

Ok, so here is what I said to a girl last night. She was visiting and easily the hottest thing in the place - by far. And she knew it. She was blowing off guys right and left - not in a bitchy way, but still declining everything.

A buddy of mine who kind of knew her was talking to her and when I walked by, he stopped me and introduced me to her.

BUDDY: Zan, this is HB...

ME: Hello, HB, where are you from?

HER: Antartica

ME: Fuck! Not another goddamn Antartica chick...

Ha ha, don't know why this cracks me up. Just thought that response up on the fly. Here are the reasons I think this exchange was funny:

- 1) She is very hot
- 2) I used a very AFC first line (Where you from?). Ha ha, I did this on purpose - cause I really didn't give a shit.
- 3) She probably had 50 guys ask her where she was from - so she immediately threw out a shit test answer.
- 4) Some other reason - but I can't remember it.

Then later, she talked to me again:

HER: I used to live around here and I think I remember you.

ME: (big smile, arm around her, moving in real close) Really? Did I try to seduce you?

HER: Probably, but I don't think you were very successful.

ME: (smile, wink) Damn! I can never get women!

HER: (laughing) I'm sure...

ME: In fact, it probably wasn't me you met before.

HER: No? Who was it then?

ME: I have an evil twin that goes out and gives me a bad name.

HER: (laughing) Yeah, it must have been your evil twin.

ME: Yeah, he goes out and gives me a bad name while I sit at home knitting and watching "Touched by an Angel"...

lol - that was fun.

Zan

Zan, I REALLY like your posts. Your style is CLASSIC WOMANIZER. If that makes sense. It reminds me of a lot of the natural PUAs I've seen... not complicated; you just lay it all out.

I am a player. I am charming and perverted. I am bad for you. I will treat

you like a queen and then go do the same thing to someone else tomorrow night.

Haha, Zap!

Get used to it. Once you unconsciously start giving off "bedroom eyes", girls are going to be all over you like a cheap suit! True PUAs project an aura of something - call it charisma. And you only get this from being around women a lot.

That's why the best advice is to always approach - no matter what.

Good work.

Zan

Hey MTL...

Sorry I missed this thread earlier.

1) Where do you live? and What venues do you typically hit to get your quality babes?

I live in the Okanagan Valley in central British Columbia. Nothing but beaches and ski hills. Great place to live.

The density of quality tail around here is less than somewhere like LA, but better than a lot of other places I've been.

As far as venues, all of my PUs are in clubs or restaurants (waitresses). Plus I travel often to Vancouver on business and hit all the decent clubs there (AuBar, Roxy, etc).

2) HOW do you get women taking their tops off? Any specific lines you use? Any games?

lol, getting girls to take their tops off is a very specialized skill. Not for the faint of heart. Ha ha, just kidding. Just get a digital camera. Start taking pictures and then comment on how feeble the pictures are. Say something like "Surely you can take sexier pictures than that!" Then no matter how sexy they try to be, make sure it is never sexy enough. Frown and shake your head. And if you have a couple girls together, they might try to compete with each other. All in good fun.

3) HOW do you get them to start kissing together? Only to friends? Have you ever tried on 2 women YOU JUST MET?

Women love kissing - more so than men. In my experience, young women will kiss each other with very little coaxing. Partly because they like it, partly because women are exhibitionists, and partly because they like to pretend that they are ultra-modern grrrlz who are into their bodies and in touch with their

sexuality.

I'll bet I could go into a club and within 5 minutes I could convince two girls who I never met before to kiss each other. If the girls don't know each other, it might take me a little longer - but I am sure I could do it.

If you can get girls to a private venue, like your house, and you start to pour a little champagne or something, girls will get very horny and very frisky. And when girls are in a sexual state, both men and women turn them on - even if they are not interested in other girls. Give them the place and the excuse (champagne) and you never know what women will do.

Also, every girl I have ever been with, I ask them if they are interested in women. In fact, I ask that question to a lot of women I just met 5 minutes ago, as well.

And according to my not-so-scientific study, I will go out on a limb here and say that I believe 75% of women are bisexual and 95% of women are bi-curious. When I say curious, I mean they wonder what it would be like to be with another woman and would likely try it out if given the chance. But they are shy and would never actively seek it out. And after they try it, they might not care if they ever do it again or not.

This is not the same for guys. Guys either like men or don't like men. Not too many guys are just curious to try out being with another guy just for the hell of it. Just to see what it's like.

And don't believe women if they initially say they are not curious about other women. I guarantee you that almost every woman has fantasized about another woman at one time or another.

Start asking women this question in your travels and I think you will find that they either say they have already experimented or are very curious or are mildly curious.

Along the same lines, I have a very interesting DVD at home called "American Pimps". It is a documentary of exactly that - real life pimps. How they got in the business, why a hooker needs a pimp, what percent does the pimp get of the hooker's proceeds (100%), etc.

These guys are the ultimate players. Well, maybe player is the wrong word. They are controllers. It's amazing that a girl would give all her money to some guy. Why not just do the same thing and keep the money herself? No one knows why - not even the pimps themselves. Some pimps beat the shit out of their women - but a lot do not. Some pimps keep their women in a drug-induced fog - but a lot do not. So why do these women stay?

They stay with the pimp because they love him and believe he loves them back. And they are willing to turn tricks and give their pimp 100% of the money they make for that reason alone. Amazing but true.

Amazon.com has the DVD, if you are interested.

Anyway, the reason I brought this up is because of something one of the pimps said to the interviewer:

"Every woman on earth has at some time or other in her life fantasized about what it would be like to be a prostitute. To fuck someone for money with no emotions. Yeah, even your mama..."

Don't know if I answered your questions or not, MTL

Zan

Ha, stRiPPed, your comment about the sister for sale is similar to something I always do. I always introduce girls to other people as my sister.

For instance, I was hanging with a target last weekend in a club. I was chatting her up and things were progressing nicely. I was definitely in with her. Then, an acquaintance of mine approached me:

HIM: Hey Zan, how've you been?

ZAN: Very good, and you?

HIM: Excellent (glances over at the girl, who is extremely hot)

ZAN: Oh hey, let me introduce you to my sister (smile and wink at the girl - like it's an inside joke). This is HB.

HIM: Your sister, huh? (interest level goes way up) Hello, HB.

Ha ha, I do this all the time. The guy will start to make all kinds of overtures to the girl, and I just sit back and laugh and wink at the girl. She'll talk to him and play along. But of course, she wants nothing to do with the guy. This is because what I just did is very similar to a takeaway. And it's very powerful - essentially it cements your status with her in her mind.

Another example. I'll be sitting in a restaurant with a girl and the waitress will arrive:

HER: Hello, my name is Melissa, and I'll be your waitress for the evening. Can I get you anything to drink?

ZAN: Well hello, Melissa. I'm Zan. And this is my sister, HB. I'll have a Perrier with lime.

The beauty of this is that it takes your target off guard. You do it in a

joking way. Serious to the person you are introducing her to, but covertly smiling and winking to the girl you are with. They absolutely love it. The thinly veiled implication is that you can basically take her or leave her. You're not that hung up on her. You are, after all, confident enough in yourself to present her to others as your sister. And what's funny is they will usually go along with the joke, and then laugh and hit you on the arm later.

Try it sometime. It's pretty funny.

Zan

Hi guys,

Ok, after numerous requests via email, et al., here is a little bit about me and my philosophy.

First of all, thanks for welcoming me into the lounge. It is amazing and refreshing to hang around with like-minded guys; ones that understand all too well this curse / blessing of mine. I dunno what it is that made us the way we are. Why do we chase women instead of settling for one - like most of the other guys in the world? No clue. We are a unique class of guys. Maybe we got cut off too early from our mother's milk - so we spend the rest of our lives looking for that same titty again.

As I said in my profile, I have always been fascinated by the opposite sex. I love women (I'm preaching to the choir here, I know). When I see a nice, heart-shaped ass, that is when I believe there is a God.

I spent my early teens in a weird private boarding school - one where there was no fraternizing with girls allowed. None whatsoever. If you were caught, it was automatic dismissal. Well, needless to say, I got seven girls kicked out of that school. I never did get kicked out, however. Instead, I would get called up before the discipline board, and somehow I would talk my way out of getting kicked out. But they'd still kick out the girls.

I spent my twenties in the modelling world. I wasn't good enough or tall enough to really do much myself. I spent some time in Milan and was on a few billboards in Japan - LOL. But mainly, I worked in the industry - as a scout and other stuff. Truth is, I was only there to chase girls though. Modelling is really a shitty, dirty racket.

And man, I chased a lot of girls. Couldn't get enough of them. All of my twenties is one big blur of women. Then when I was 29, I met Joy. She was 17 and doing some modelling. And believe it or not (really personal shit coming up here) - I started to see her AND her hottie best friend (also 17). At the

same time. For six months. I don't mean like see one and then go see the other. It was 3-way every night. They practically lived with me. And we would go out to clubs (I would get them in), guys would hit on them right and left, I would laugh and ignore them, and then they would both leave with me.

Very weird when I think about it. I don't usually tell people any of this. No one but you guys would understand. And believe me, it sucked. Of course every guy's dream is to have two girls at once. For a night or two, it's fantastic. But don't ever try it in a relationship mode. HFS, it was one huge mind fuck. Competing for attention, etc. I never got a lick of sleep. I'm still tired ten years later. Never again.

Anyway, after six months, I dumped the friend and kept seeing Joy. We never had a traditional relationship. I didn't want a commitment and neither did she. It was like - every day I would say to her "Whenever you are around, I seem to feel a little better. I would like to see you again tomorrow." I said that every day - and years went by. We never once analyzed our relationship or tried to determine where we were going. We just hung out and spent all of our time together. And of course, since she liked women, we would occasionally pick up some honey and, well, you know. So it was a very interesting relationship.

Altogether, we were together for nine years. After six years, we got married on a whim and hopped a plane to Paris. Then in October of 2001, she decided she wanted to pursue her career. She is a professional makeup artist. So she moved to another city about an hour away where she had more opportunity. That plus the fact that we both felt that maybe things had run their course. It was hard to part. But we parted on the best of terms. In fact, we still call each other almost daily, cry on the phone, miss each other, whatever. And occasionally we visit each other. She is still my sweetheart and the only woman who understands the way I am and that I am a hopeless womanizer. She's 26 now and she's doing fine - some swimsuit modelling and stuff. And I am back to managing several girlfriends - just like I used to.

I stumbled upon FormHandle's website and his forum earlier this year, and instantly I was at home. I had never heard about SS or ASF before, but it all made perfect sense to me. I devoured as much of the material as I could, started posting there, and learned a hell of a lot. A lot of the techniques I had already learned by trial and error - negging, takeaways, busting balls, etc. I just learned it by hanging around women a lot. But a lot of it was new to me and believe me, guys, I am here to learn. True, I have been with a lot of women, but hell, I'm 38. When you guys get to be 38, you will have far surpassed me, I'm sure.

My style? Well, I think the guy I most identified with back on mASF was Maddash. Dude, I read what you recently wrote here about only pursuing the big

game from now on. Kind of how I am right now as well. I can get laid any night of the week. That is not a problem for me. But like Maddash, I'd rather land the unlandable. I get smitten with a girl - oneitis if you will - and must possess her at all costs. Well, not really oneitis, I guess - I always have 3 or 4 other girls constantly on the go. But like a giant chess game, I meticulously come up with a plan to land THE ONE.

My approach? Very cocky / funny - David DAngelo approach. I act like I have been around women a lot and they are no big deal. Even when my target is a big deal to me (ha ha, I fall in love all the time). I bust their balls and tease, etc. Like they were my sister or something. I am fearless of women. I have no problem approaching. Sometimes I compliment them. Sometimes I don't. Sometimes I just approach them and smile. Let them talk first.

And I let them know pretty damn quick - either directly or indirectly - what I am all about and what my intentions are. No LJBF here. They know that when I am around, I want them in every way - emotionally and physically. And if they are not interested, no problem, I will move on. But at least they know what I am after. I am extremely honest with women.

Gradually, my approach turns into incurable romantic. I pull out all the flowery language, and speak of passion and destiny - drama is the key. I am alternately hot and cold. I give mixed signals. I recite poetry. I can talk, thank god. I don't know how to palm read or anything, but I will learn (Toecutter, you seem really damn good at this). I've messed with the cube and stuff, but usually I just talk. And at the same time, I always leave her with the impression that I can't stay - but my stay will be memorable. If they reject it because they want something more, oh well. Do I get rejected? Yeah, lots of times. Goes with the job.

I will post some specific techniques I use very soon. Some of it I already posted on mASF, but oh well. Discard or ignore what you don't need or want.

As for the picture in my picture album? A few guys asked me what's up with that? My wife and one of my girlfriends? Together? Heh, that was last weekend. My wife came in to town to visit me, so I thought I would take her out for drinks. Hadn't seen her in a few weeks. When we got there, one of my gfs (Sarah) was there with her friend Nicole. So it was only natural that we all sit together. At least to me. It was actually quite fun. My wife knows I am seeing Sarah. Sarah knows all about my wife. So we sat and drank all evening and had a good time.

I had my hand on my wife's knee and my foot on Sarah's leg the whole time. The other girl in the picture didn't know what the fuck to think. Oh well. At about midnight, my wife took off to go back to her house, so I took Sarah out to a club, and then went to her place.

Will my wife and I get back together.

No. She kind of wants to, I can tell. But I have to be honest with her, myself, and with every one else. I am not a very good husband or boyfriend. My eye wanders too much. We will remain friends and she is the perfect pivot - she is very beautiful. And I do love her.

Anyway, that's all for now. I am here as a humble student. I know I will learn a lot from you guys. And look forward to meeting you guys in the future.

Zan

Hmmm, I've been very busy, so I haven't posted too much here.

The photos in my photo album? There's a picture of my wife and a couple of my MLTRs. For the story about my wife, refer to my post here on the Board called "Zan weighs in" from 07/12/2002. Yeah, she is very pretty. In fact, she just called me yesterday. There was a huge beach bikini contest in a city near here on Sunday. Girls from all the nearby cities entered it - 29 of them in total. My wife won first place. She got \$2000 and a bunch of other prizes. So she called yesterday to tell me. She was pretty excited. Ha, I joked that she should give me half the prize money, because I helped her tune that ass over the years.

And I just added pictures of Angela to my album. She is a girl that I have been seeing for about 3 months. She is a 25yo accountant, and she's been with only 3 guys before me. When I met her, she was very traditional. In other words, she would date guys and they would supplicate and buy her dinners and stuff. But she would not give them sex until they were dating for "at least 3 months" (her words).

Fuck that. I made short work of that. She gave me head the second time I saw her, and now she comes over regularly about 2 - 3 times per week. She always brings me food (she says it's because I live alone and I always eat in restaurants and I never have any food in my fridge and she feels sorry for me - lol). I have only once taken her on a date - and that is when there was a movie in town that I wanted to see. And of course, I paid..

If you've read any of my stuff on mASF, you will know that I am all about drama and poetry and romance and passion. It is my style. Very rakish (as per Maddash's AoS). I don't really use any gimmicks at all. Basically I just dress well and talk well and love life - and romance the shit out of her. I fall in love all the time. And I think that attitude comes across in my approach.

Do I give compliments? Yeah, sometimes. I just judge the situation and use compliments if I think it will help my game. Do I pay when I'm out with girls? Sure, lots of times I pay for the whole table (probably why I am so broke -

lol) But I do it with the attitude that I don't really give a shit what she thinks about it or if she even notices it - in other words, not supplication.

I approach all the time and ignore rejection. I go in cocky & funny. And when I talk to a girl, my attitude is that I can't imagine why she wouldn't want to be with me. I go in with the assumption that we are definitely going to get together. If she mentions a boyfriend, I act like I simply don't understand the concept of a boyfriend and ignore it. Of course, this attitude of mine is all an act (I am as afraid of rejection as anybody), but it is quite powerful. It is a very good state of mind to pretend that, when you are talking to a pretty girl, it is a certainty that you and her are going to get together. This comes across to her as well.

I kino constantly. Like it is the most natural thing in the world. And I mean, pretty heavy kino. The moment I start talking to a girl I basically have my hand on her back or around her waist - and every time I run into her after that. And I don't let go. In fact, now that I think about it, lots of times I have my hand on her back even before I say Hi.

For instance, a girl walks by me:

Zan lightly touches her arm to get her to stop. Says "Whoa. Hello!"
Immediately, Zan moves in closer, arm slips lightly around her waist and lightly touches the small of her back. Just my hand lightly on the small of her back.

HB says "Hi" or whatever.

Note, at this point, I am not standing facing her with my arm around her waist. Instead I am more beside her, looking over at her. Facing her is too intimate for now.

Zan proceeds to bust a move, "Did you know that Elvis lived in a strawberry field inside a big fucking cube?" lol, just kidding, but it's almost true. I can't remember those patterns and games for shit.

Lots of times I crash and burn doing this. But I'll tell you something. If you start out this way with a girl - ie. very tactile - you can almost always do it again the moment you next run into her. Even if she totally burned you down on your first approach. Just go up to her, put your arm at the small of her back again and say something like, "Do you still hate me?" Keep trying. But lots of times, they will be very into your very forward and unusual kino.

I smile and wink all the time. Maddash talked before about giving mixed signals. This is what I do. I ensure that she never really knows if I am being serious or not. Keeps them guessing.

Hey Drew, if you or one of the other assistant managers opens up a journal for me, I will put some of my specific stuff in there.

For now, here's a couple of recent examples (previously posted on mASF) of what I say and my attitude. Keep in mind, the whole time I am saying this stuff, I am smiling, winking, laughing, and touching them:

Girl One:

Me: Don't worry. I'll give you a ride home.

Her: Well, my AFC friend is going to give me a ride.

Me: Is he a nice guy?

Her: Oh yeah. He's good friends with my boyfriend.

Me: Are you in love with your boyfriend?

Her: Of course. He is very special.

Me: Well, you look like the kind of girl who could use two boyfriends.

Her: Two boyfriends? I don't think so...

Me: Sure. One boyfriend for movies and popcorn and cuddling and stuff. And the other one to drink champagne from your belly button.

Her: Uh...

Girl Two:

Her: (laughing) Excuse me, is your name Zan?

Me: Yes

Her: I've heard about you. You know my friend - so-and-so. She says you tried to pick her up.

Me: (smiling) Hmm, I can't remember. Was I successful?

Her: (smiling) No. She saw right through your little games.

Me: Hmm, is that a fact? Well, I was really trying to use her to get to you.

Her: (laughing) Not a chance! I don't date guys shorter than me. [Note: I am 5'9". She is taller]

Her: And besides your moves would never work on me.

Me: (wink) No? I think my moves would work on someone like you extremely well. Truth is, I haven't even tried with you - yet.

Her: (laughing) Nope! Wouldn't work on me. What makes you think you could get me?

Me: (smiling) I know what I like and I'm used to winning!

Her: Ok, try it. Say something to try to seduce me.

Me: Well, let's see... did you approach me just now to talk to me?

Her: Uh, yes...

Me: (wink) Then I've already seduced you...

Zan

How to turn a girl into social proof or FB or MLTR...

Here's the key. Every single girl you get with should become social proof for you from now on. Doesn't matter if it is a ONS or a short term FB. How? By

being honest. I rarely have ONS because I usually get with girls I want to nail again. Here's how to turn these girls into major social proof:

1) When you first are interacting with a girl and (because of your skills) she is starting to get close to you - major kino and interest and rapport and you know it's on, smile and say something like "You better run away from me, HB. I will only break your heart. (smile, wink) You need a nice guy who will buy you flowers and dinners and stuff. Like that guy there (point to some random chump). If you get together with me, all I can promise you is hours of exquisite pleasure. You need more than that."

Say the above stuff with a smile and a wink. When you point out another guy and pretend to qualify him and say he is "better" for her than you, you immediately cement your status in her mind. There is no fucking way she would leave you now to be with that guy (or any other guy). It is kind of like a take away - except you don't leave. Very powerful.

2) Maintain this theme throughout your evening with her. She will be challenged and intrigued. and she now knows that all she is getting from you is a very short time. She can choose to leave at this point, but they rarely do.

3) At some point, assure her that you don't kiss and tell. Softens the ASD shield and shows her more than anything else that you WILL respect her in the morning.

4) When you do get down to business with her, make sure she feels special. Romance her, whisper sweet nothings in her ear, smell her skin, take your time, revel in her beauty, let her know she is fucking exquisite. And do her right. In other words, she should feel like a queen and that you absolutely adore her. Every one says don't compliment and say AFC stuff, but if you already got your dick in her, you better start talking.

5) Every time you see her after this point - whether in public or if she comes to your place for a repeat performance or whatever - treat her like she is the only woman in the world. In public, put your arm around her, kiss her, compliment her, call her Sweetie, adore her. Don't give a shit who sees you or what anybody thinks. Always maintain the theme that you can't stay with her, but you sure do adore her.

Say stuff like:

ME: You know, HB, in another time and place, I would fall right into you.

ME: I don't know what it is about you. I have lots of girlfriends, but I just can't keep my eyes off you. I know I can't give you what you want and deserve. All I know is that I feel better when you are around.

Dramatic? Hell, yeah. Effective? Unbelievably so.

The result? A woman who adores you but knows she can't have you. Whenever there is bad feelings with a woman you break up with (or ONS with), it is because they thought they were going to be getting MORE THAN THEY ACTUALLY GOT. Most guys lie to a girl about how she is the "one" or whatever just to get in her pants. A lot of ONS end up with the guy ditching her the next day (because she was such an easy slut) and then laughing with his buddies about it.

Women will only have bad feelings about your time together if they feel cheated somehow. But they will never say a bad word about you - ever- if you tell them straight out what you are all about. Because you were honest. Of course, they will think that they are the one who can change you and tame you.

Instant social proof. Or FB. Or MLTR. At this point, it is your choice.

Date Posted: 2002/05/16 04:11:00 PM EDT

Author: Zan <unknown email address>

Subject: A very powerful technique

I don't know if this has been suggested before. I have read most of TFM and lots of the archive and don't remember seeing anything like it, so I'm sorry if this is not new.

(Subconscious interjection: Move through life without apology, Zan!)

Wait a minute! I take that apology back.

I haven't heard anyone mention something like this but IME, it is a very powerful technique. Here is the essence of it: Profess your undying affection and devotion to the girl - and then NEXT her.

When to use this? When you have seen her several times, you have had great rapport, but now it feels like she is starting to flake. If your thing with a girl was hot at one time (she tongued you down, lots of EV and talking, etc), but now you sense the whole thing is starting to drift towards LJBF land, and you have nothing else to lose, try this. It just might help to resurrect a moribund relationship with a girl.

Or if you really like a girl but you have done some stupid AFC moves (and who among us haven't?) and she is starting to lose interest, try this.

I have used this before to devastating effect. It sounds very AFC at first blush, but hear me out. Notice the difference between these two paragraphs (which I just made up and are cheesy, but it's just to illustrate what I mean):

AFC: I think about you day and night. You are so beautiful and I adore you. I can't wait to see you again.

PUA: I think about you day and night. You are so beautiful and I adore you. But now I must go. You have touched me on a very deep level and it is more than I can bear. I am helpless before other women and I will only hurt you and myself. I can't see you anymore.

Say the first phrase to a girl and she thinks "Ha ha, I have a yappy new lapdog. Buy me dinner!" Zero challenge; she has already won.

Say the second phrase and it throws her into a whirlwind of emotions. Her whole world becomes the cover of a romance novel. Her nurturing instinct kicks into high gear (after all, you are a victim of your desires and she must save you). She knows she is about to lose you. And she senses that you are about to run to the arms of ten other women for comfort.

It is very powerful. But the key is that she has to know that you really mean it. It has to be believable. You are **really** not going to see her anymore. And you should believe it too. After all, it was going cold already anyway and she was probably going to LJBF you.

And this is important - say it and then split. Get the hell out of Dodge. What I have found is that in a lot of cases, she will become obsessed with you. You will be bombarded with emails and phone calls from her. It is almost impossible for her to resist this challenge.

She almost certainly will try to coax you back. But only if you do this move while your rapport is still fairly strong and things are still going reasonably well between you two when you ditch her.

And when she contacts you, you must remain congruent and never let her feel she has you. From this point on. And the beauty is that you **can** go back to seeing her, but now you are the one with value. You are the prize. And you are the one that appears ready to leave at any moment. She WILL work to keep you.

And you have established the fact that you see other women and you can't help it. And she can't complain about this because you told her the way you are and that she might get hurt. But she still wants you anyway.

I pulled this on a girl recently. We were making out and I was kissing her neck and stuff and we were both feeling really good.

Using a poem from the manual (and slightly altering it), I said something like:

ME: (kissing her neck and talking very slowly) You know what I am, HB? I am

your teardrop... I was conceived in your heart... I was born in your eyes... I live on your cheeks... and I will die on your lips.

Then while lightly kissing her lips, I said some variation of the adoration / Nexting phrase I mentioned earlier. And then I got up and took off.

This girl was almost certainly going to flake out on me, but now she calls me every night, wants to see me, understands that she is not exclusive, wants to save me, etc.

In fact, I have used this as a way to establish almost every one of my MLTRs.

Try it...

Zan