



REAL SOCIAL DYNAMICS

Presents

**Tyler Durden's
Classic Posts
Collection**

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Female psychology and Paradigm shifts

Chode's Manifesto

Hi there. I am a chode.

I don't go for location change within the venue with every girl I approach because I think it's not going well enough.

I don't try to extract every girl that I approach out of the venue because I think it's not going well enough.

I don't try to kiss and get physical with every girl I approach because I think it's not going well enough.

...I tried these things a few times, but the girls said 'no'.. So I figured it would be better not to try unless I was more sure that they'd be OK with it. I think a lot about these things...

I don't have a way to initiate physicality or kissing other than just waiting until it feels right.

I don't go for numbers with every girl I approach because I think the approach has to be "solid" for her not to flake me.

I don't get an average of 15 to 30 numbers a week like a normal guy as a result. Gurus say they only get 2 numbers a week to get laid, and I think I'm at that level.

I don't keep track of the girls numbers that I took when I got home, by writing down a sentence or two worth of details, so I can't remember which number belongs to which girl.

I don't have any idea of what I would do with a girl if she came out for a day2.

I don't have a plan of where I would extract a girl to if she agreed to leave the club with me. I figure I'd just say "*Let's go back to my place.*" I don't know what I should push for.

I don't call and follow up hard with every girl whose number I get, and refuse to go out until I have called and left messages with every number on my list. I just go out and gather more numbers, instead of viewing going out as a reward for already having called all my numbers.

I give up on a girl if she doesn't call back first time.

I give up on a girl if she doesn't agree to a second meet the first time.

I don't use the girls who are flaking me as a chance to practice my conversational skills when they pick up the phone. In fact, I'm not a good conversationalist on the phone because I don't get enough practice at it.

I don't realize that most girls you approach will give you their number regardless of if it went well or not, and even if I do realize it I figure that it's wood anyway so I don't try.

I don't try to isolate every girl that I go on day 2s with.

I don't even have a plan of how to get a girl isolated, such as something at my house to give a reason to go back there.

I don't carry condoms with me when I go out because it isn't in my reality that I can get laid.

I don't understand what a cool guy looks like, because I walk around in a chode trance all day instead of looking at all the cool people around me and thinking about what makes them cool.

I think that only PUAs are cool, and that I can't learn from all the more normal people I'm seeing all the time because they aren't "*sargers*" and I can't distinguish what a naturally compelling personality looks like.

I don't identify with cool people, and even dislike them because I think they're conceited.

I view every interaction as a chance to take value from people. When I read posts, I complain that I didn't get the details that I wanted or that the paragraphs weren't right or that it was too short or long. When I talk to bouncers, I just want to know if their club is good instead of joking around with them and thinking about how I'm making them feel as I talk to them. And when I see PUAs with their girls I write posts about how they aren't hot enough for my high standards and how they didn't look cool themselves, because I have such a low and insignificant view of myself that I implicitly think that I couldn't hurt their feelings and even if I did I'd like it because then they'd relate to how I feel. I don't view interactions as a way to make people feel good or to express creativity, but instead as a way to take value so that I don't sink.

I like to criticize things because I don't view myself as having value to offer in any other regard, and I figure being critical is like pole-vaulting off of someone else. When I read the internet I love to write posts like "*Read the fucking manual*" or "*this is not advanced enough for the advanced forum*", and it has never occurred to me that even if I'm right, cool guys would never waste their lives posting this pointless shit, and I don't realize that these kinds of actions are implicitly reinforcing to my subconscious mind that I'm a chode with nothing substantial to offer.

I like to think I'm being manipulated by paragraphs like the one above, to delude myself that my validation is even worth having a conspiracy to get in the first place. I am fully convinced that my hater personality is justified and that the world is a fucked up place and that I'm just calling it like I see it. The world conspires against me because I am significant. I always find the negative, and I'm closed off to learning because seeing things as they are would be too painful.

I go out to "*sarge*" and because of that I'm in a logical state the entire time I'm out.

I don't know how to have a non-logical conversation, because it's outside my comfort zone. When I hang around with community guys, I like to talk game like a nerd scientist. In fact, when I meet other community guys I talk about GAME because I don't know how to relate to them on non-logical topics.

I am disconnected from reality, so I can't understand what game looks like because even when I see it I can't process it through my chode fog.

I also don't want to try anything new, like keeping track of my eye contact and voice projection and deliberate use of humour and good energy in ALL my interactions, because I'd have to break out of my chode trance and because unless I'm SARGING I don't view it as an interaction to use good social skills in.

I blame the people who should have given me the magic pill I wanted for my failure even though I have not done any of these things.

Do Girls Lie?

LOL... Yes, some girls are pathological liars. I could never lie as well as some girls can.

It's easy to blame this on girls, but in fact we are all human and we're all on the same team. Like, let's never forget that even though our gender is different, we're still on the same team and have the human race's evolution in best interest.

So why do girls do this? Because guys put them in a position where they have no choice, on a daily basis. So if guys weren't making them uncomfortable all the time, this wouldn't become learned behavior.

But in the same way that a drug addict runs out of money, and borrow from his friend with full intention of paying it back, and then does so with all his other friends, and then resorts to stealing eventually (again, with full intention of putting the money back later on, even though it never happens), they go down a slippery slope of just getting used to lying, and becoming good at it. So they can lie with the same proficiency as street scum.

Guys reading this article who don't have the field experience will think it's an exaggeration, but this is very accurate. And it's not just about *'club girls'*. It's about almost all girls.

I love seeing girls lying for each-other, because they do that as an autopilot response too. For example if you call up a girl you've seen every day for a week, and say her friend is over. Ask your GF to put her friend on the line. Then say to her friend *"Hey, I like your friend, but she's been busy all week. She's so flakey. Tell her to hang with me."* (even though you hung out every day all week). The friend will say *"She's really busy right now. She was helping me move all week"* (or some variation). Then you can laugh at them and say *"Haha, I was with her all week, you just lied"*. And then she'll deny it. She'll say *"No I didn't."* - even though she did. Then if you make her admit it, she'll hate you for life.

The level of lying they can do is SCARY. And for me, I can read a lie from a girl now. I'm like the kid from 6th Sense - *"I see dead people"*. And it's hard for me to hold a relationship now, because I can read the lies so clearly. The girls can't conceive of a guy with a lie detector like I have, because they would never figure the background I have with social interaction (I only learned this because I've done thousands of pickups). So it's hard for me to feel trust or love anymore. I have a girlfriend right now that I was in love with, but because she broke my trust a few times, I lost a lot of my feelings for her. Then when I visited, I just wanted sex because I didn't really like her company like I used to. She could tell, and felt like I was using her and then denied me sex. I think she went to her boyfriend's house during the day and fucked him, and that's why she didn't want it. And YET, this may not be true. And it's only because I have been the guy who the girls have ditched their BFs during the day to go fuck so many times, that I have this projection. I dumped her on the spot for not wanting to have sex. Not because I cared about the sex, but because I thought *"Things are too fucked up now. Time to move on."* I'm going to fly by her town and visit her for a night when I fly back to Canada, to see if she'll take initiative to do anything about it.

And yet, nothing in our relationship is really bad. I just have all these fucked up projections that I've gotten, because I've seen too much shit.

Obviously this is something I'm going to have to get past if I ever want a relationship, and I'll have to tolerate lying and not bringing it up that I know. Because the lies that these girls tell, even THEY don't know they're doing it. Like this is literally pathological. If you call them on it, it's as if a glitch in their brain hits, they can't compute it, and their hard drive crashes. It's fucking weird to see.

One of my favourite things to do on workshop is to bait girls to lie in front of the guys with me. I would say *"Watch this"*, and then I'll get them to blatantly lie to me. Then I'll prove they're lying, and the guys are jaw dropped. They'll email me months later saying it sent chills down their spine how the girls could do that, and how they can recognize it now. It's so fucked up.

It makes me sad sometimes, because I came into the game just wishing I could find a girl that I liked and who liked me, so we could hang out and have all the benefits of healthy human touch/contact. And if I address this with the girls I'm seeing, they'll say bullshit like *"I'm not like that.. I know what you mean, but that's not me.."* And I'll want to believe it, because I want a girlfriend so badly (a girl that I think is my girlfriend, not just some hottie I'm telling that to in order to hook up with her more). But then I'll catch them in the same bullshit. And guys will say to me *"My girl isn't like that.. You just need to meet the right girl."* And then I'll meet their girlfriend and she'll hit on me!

Oh well... You can't have everything!

The Secret Society

Many guys will dislike this, because it implies that women are sluts and untrustworthy. Well, I can only speak from my experience and report back what I've seen. I'm also writing in a semi-satirical tone - I haven't gone off the deep end... yet... :)

A secret society exists. Around 52% of people on this earth are a part of it.

Of that 52%, 50% are women, 2% are men.

Of that 2%, 1% of those men are gay, the other 1% are players.

What I'm talking about is the sex secret society - and you are either IN or OUT.

Some rules of the Secret Society:

- 1) Don't talk about the secret society.
- 2) The priority of the secret society is to have perpetually good emotions in all members.
- 3) Create shrouds around the secret society, like *"all men are dogs"*. Hide the truth that women are

far more likely to cheat than men.

- 4) If you are part of the secret society, you will never be denied anything at any point.
- 5) If you are not part of the secret society, you will scrap and beg for everything you get.
- 6) Communication in the secret society is less often verbal, and more often spoken through body language subcommunications, and verbal subcommunications that would only make sense to members. Any other way, and the 48% of men would pick up on it, and it would no longer be a secret.
- 7) At the first sign that someone who is not part of the secret society is possibly trying to pretend that he is, berate him with both love-rhetoric, and accusations of chauvinism and of being nit-wit.

It's OK to cheat on someone who is not a part of the secret society, so long as it is for the purpose of fulfilling the needs of someone who is, or if it to fulfill your own needs and it is with someone who is a part of the secret society. Sleeping with a rare guy from the secret society is no worse than grinding with a girlfriend at a club and making out with her. *"It doesn't count"*.

9) Nobody judges each-other in the secret society. There is no such thing as a slut. A slut is only as slutty as people who are NOT in the secret society are aware of.

10) Secret society members COME FIRST. If someone in the society is not having fun with an interaction, it is cut off. Conversely, if a secret society male is with a non-secret-society male, and a secret society female (all females) decides she wants sex from the secret society male, the friend of the female may have sex with the non-secret-society male, because EVERYONE in the interaction must feel good. However, if the non-secret-society male is blowing himself out so badly that he makes the female member feel very bad emotions, then the secret-society-male must face the consequences of bringing negative emotions into the equation, and lose out on his privilege for sex in that interaction, until he ditches the non-secret-society male. Bear minimum requirements for non-secret-society males being grandfathered in with the male member, is that he not qualify himself or make anyone feel uncomfortable. Failing to meet those requirements, both are blown out.

What is the Secret society?

Women are repressed by men, and so must look out for themselves. They will take care of:

- 1) Their own sexual needs.
- 2) The sexual needs of anyone in the secret society.
- 3) The sexual needs of the few males who make the secret society possible (*"players"*)

The secret society is what allows women to appear wholesome and allows them to screen for a long term provider/emotional tampon.

Women hold off to find the perfect boyfriend, while sleeping with a guy who is likely sleeping with all of their friends, and their friends' friends.

They also fuck their gay boyfriends or jerk them off or give them head. They're part of the secret society too, so they can't be left out.

Eye witness accounts from Secret society insiders (based on dozens of interviews I did over the summer, with girls in London England, as well as some from my own experience as a player):

1) If you tell a girl that you're gay, and that you want to *"see what it feels like to be with a girl"*, she'll sleep with you. She won't insist on using a condom either, unless you do. You're part of the secret society, where condoms aren't necessary because they are logical entities and not emotionally relevant.

2) If you subcommunicate that you are a part of the secret society, and tell the friend of your target *"I'm really lonely. My girlfriend cheated on me, and I need to re-validate myself tonight"*, she'll tell her friend to fuck you. Her friend will realize from this that you are a part of the secret society, and she'll fuck you. Moreover, if the friend refuses, the ugly girl will offer you a blowjob to help you out.

3) If you manage to verbally subcommunicate that you are a member (its still subcommunication, because the verbal ways you communicate it aren't direct at all), the secret society members will gladly tell you all about their sexual exploits and adventures. As soon as you subcommunicate that you desire romance, she will immediately retract all of her previous statements (and she'll look completely congruent doing so), and downplay them that it was something she did just one time and that she's looking for a relationship. PUA: *"I love to go out and hook up. I hate it when girls try to run my life"*. HB: *"Me too.. I hooked up with guys all last year.. My boyfriend tried to control me, but I do what I want.. My girlfriends all do it too."* PUA: *"Really? Cause to be honest, I've always felt like I'm a romantic guy.. And girls always cheat on me.. I want to find a girl who won't cheat."* HB: *"I would never cheat. Guys are dogs. I'm always loyal."* PUA: *"But didn't you say..."* HB: *"No, I said nothing."* PUA: *"No, you said that you don't let your boyfriend control you and you do what you want."* HB: *"No, I didn't mean that. I'm not a slut. I have no idea what you're talking about, I didn't say that."*

4) If you are a member, and say that you are really lonely and you need someone to snuggle and make out with, all members of the secret society will agree to do so with you. If you are a girl, you have privilege to snuggle and kiss and sleep in the same bed as all other girls. If you are gay, you can do the same. If it escalates to sex, its an accident and does not count. If you're a player, and you make girls around you emotional, and the friends are all in good emotions about it, they sleep with you. No one is a slut in the secret society, because the secret society does not judge.

5) If a group of girls living together find a guy who is in the secret society, they will all fuck him. They'll recommend him as an honorary secret society member, and enjoy him. Meanwhile they may be in relationships with non-secret society members that they've fallen in love with, however this is not an issue because nobody in the secret society judges and sex with people in the secret society does not count. If you are a secret society member now, but in the past enjoyed a romantic relationship, what you may not realize is the part that was left out of the romance novel story (due to rules no1&2 of the secret society code), which was that after you dropped her off your romantic star watching, a secret society member came by and fucked the shit out of her without a condom and gave her the money shot all over her face.

6) If a secret society male has a non-member male friend, the friend of the girl who wants sex from the male member will have sex with the non-member even if she doesn't like him. However, rules state that if the non-member is *"creepy/scary"* (touches too much, leans in too much, asks dumb questions, tries too hard to impress, over-qualifies), then the male member will be expected to return either alone or with another male member. Also, the male members must remember that positive emotions are always priority, and if he is alone he must still maintain the positive emotions of the female member who will not be getting sex, secret society rules not to be breached. Number 1

rule of the secret society, outside of not talking about it, is that EVERYONE maintains GOOD emotions.

The underlying misunderstood truth of the Secret society:

The 48% of men who live outside of the secret society don't understand the mental model of attraction of people who are in the secret society.

Men view attraction in their male mental models. They believe that attraction is "*sexual aggression*". They understand attraction as having a physical urge to have sex, and then mentally deciding that you will go after it.

They try to seduce women by touching and grabbing them, and getting them very horny. They try to seduce them in the SAME WAY that a woman would do well seducing THEM. They try to seduce them as if they were seducing a GUY. This sometimes works, and the propaganda is spread - "*this is how to get chicks*".

Secret society members will not fill them in, due to breach of the code.

What the secret society members are not telling you, is that they understand that most sex occurs when women are not sexually AGGRESSIVE, but sexually RECEPTIVE.

They understand that for women to be ready for sex, they need not feel horny, they need only feel EMOTIONAL.

They understand that women are not logical, and that they are emotional. They understand that for women sex is not a big deal at all, and that its their LOGIC that puts the breaks on it.

They understand that most women are afraid of sex because they lack TRUST, and because their LOGIC is putting on the breaks.

They disarm logic by making the women EMOTIONAL, so that their LOGIC (which is the BREAKS of emotion) becomes disarmed, and at the same time maintain TRUST, so that the emotions generated won't be interfered with.

Then they simply have sex, because although the women are not WANTING sex, they are too EMOTIONAL to DECLINE sex. Then, once they BEGIN to have a physical interaction, the women become horny and sexually aggressive as a result, and sex begins.

(Note: This is why girls must COCKBLOCK for each-other. Because they know that clubs are emotionally charged environments, and that it wouldn't take much for a guy to use her resulting sexual receptiveness to lay her. The guy may not be a guy that the girl would lay normally, were she feeling more logical, so the girls must look out for each-other. Guys don't need to do this because firstly, they will not be judged for sleeping around (no logic), secondly, they are sexually aggressive - not receptive - so their decisions will not be regretted later usually, and thirdly, because they do not need trust because they are not usually in any physical danger).

They also understand that value + trust + attraction = sex (rough lazy model).

Value = being someone in the secret society (it can also be SO many other things, but being a member can in some cases is sufficient).

Trust = not telegraphing neediness.

Attraction = increasing her buying temperature by making her emotional (emotionally aroused, not necessarily physically aroused. The former will cause her to be too illogical to prevent you from causing the latter, when she's ready)

Don't tell anyone about this. All knowledge will be denied and you will be ridiculed.

Environmental State Breakers

Here's something I've known for a long time, and been meaning to write an article about.

If any of you guys recall the field report where I almost slept with that big fat chick that I met at the homecoming block parties on my campus, that was what reminded me of this.

Just going back over it, what happened was that I met this girl in the backyard of the party, and started getting it on with her pretty hard within about 3 minutes. It was dark, and I couldn't tell how big she was. OUCH.

So we get back towards the house (I'm isolating her for full close because she lives in one of the houses), and we get into the light where I realize that she's too big and not even as pretty as I originally thought. Now at this point, after close to an hour of foreplay, you'd THINK that I would just go for it anyway. But nope, there was no way.

But in hindsight, what REALLY made it not happen? Well to me, more than anything, it was that when we went from OUTSIDE to INSIDE, the environment was so different that it literally BROKE MY STATE.

Even WEIRDER though, was that once I got inside with the girl, I actually noticed that even SHE didn't really want it as much anymore. At first I thought that it was because she could sense the disgust on my face. But in reality, now that I think about it, I think that she actually lost state because of:

- change in lighting
- change in sound (from music and partying to absolute quiet)
- change in the level that we were talking at

Had we moved, say, to a shed or something in the backyard, she might have gotten me to have sex with her, because my state would have been there and I would have thought "*aaaah, fuck it.. sex is sex*" The reason I say that is that although I was turned off when we got towards the house, and I could see that she wasn't hot, I was STILL in state. But once I got inside, I was TOTALLY turned off (thank god), and SO WAS SHE.

I noticed the SAME with one of my wings last week, when I was visiting him in Toronto. There was a HB7 and a HB6. We pulled them from the club back to their house. The girls literally said "*we want sex*" - they weren't even slutty - they were just college girls who could tell that we were decent guys, and after a debrief apparently the only guys who came up to them and just had fun and didn't hit on them. They were even bitching that they'd had condoms in the house for 3 months, and that

even though they were in college they hadn't had the chance to use them, and their friends kept getting laid and not them and they were sick of it.

Anyway, I've never yet had sex with any girl under a hot 7, but I was willing to jump on the sword to allow for my wing to hookup with this 7 because he lives in Toronto and he could have made her a GF. The thing was though, once I got back to her house, and the excitement of the club was gone, AGAIN I just couldn't do it.

I took her downstairs and took her shirt off, but then I got LMR and lockup and called it off. I told her to chill out and talked baby-talk to her until she fell asleep. This girl woke up the next morning with her shirt off, and not having fucked me. I was long gone.

So where am I going with this? Girls get the same thing. Big time.

When you pull a girl from a loud club, within seconds it can go from:

- you two are yelling at each other over the noise, listening to music, getting hyped from the crowd, being in a warm environment

to

- dead quiet, dark parking lot, two of you talk and SOUND different, nobody is around, fantasy cognitive dissonance environment of the club is gone

It KILLS buying temperature.

Now I find that many girls you pull are semi-drunk, and they won't usually notice it. But if their buzz fades, they may call it off. Also, you see some of them coming out of state if you have to drive them back to their house, because you can't keep up the act on the car ride. In a taxi its different, because you can make out the whole way home.

One thing that I'll do is that when we're leaving the club, I'll say shit like *"The music will be gone in a second.. this will be weird, this will be weird.."*, so that they'll realize it before it happens.

Also key, is that I always try to isolate my girl, or bring her group, OUTSIDE. That way, we can talk at a normal volume and see each-other in a normal context. That, in my opinion, reduces flaking, because its not as weird when you call her the next day. Of course instant-date builds comfort also, because she sees that you're fun to hang around outside a club context.

ANOTHER state breaker though, that's even WEIRDER is VOICE TONE.

Like I've had girls who I was talking to in one voice tone, and when I switched it up they've said *"What are you doing? Why are you talking like that?"* And then they drop state, and I have to go back to my old voice tone to re-initiate it.

You can see problems with this when you try to phase shift too early, and you slow down your speech but the girl just gets bored because her buying temperature wasn't stabilized yet. Also, you see it with the hardcore ball busting, when you try to build connection. You just lose attention instantly.

I know that some guys are really good at running their game at an energy level where when they switch gears, its not that abrupt, and doesn't cause state loss as easily. For me, I've experimented

with both very high and very low energy levels in my game.

I've found that high energy is MUCH better for running sets, but also much higher flake ratio, because once you phone them you can't keep up that energy level. Also, her response to that energy level had to be built with time, and when you phone its too INCONGRUENT when you act initially normal.

Voice tone is a MAJOR way of getting girls into state though. The more fun you act (not sexual) the more excited they get. They get REALLY aroused from guys in clubs who are just fun and not sexual, because they're already horny from the club environment, and they're suppressing it, but when you're fun they can't help it.

For me, in the past 2 months, I've been practicing a really LOW KEY game. I've lost SHITLOADS of sets as a result, but my flaking has gone way down. Also my trust levels are higher. I've FINALLY got it down in the past 2 weeks.

This way, I can phone girls up and its totally congruent with how I acted on Day1.

What's also interesting to me, is that girls start to PICK UP on what you've been doing to put them in state. And the second they REALIZE what you were doing, and pick up on the pattern, it stops working.

Like if you were cocky and funny, but keep it up later, it can literally just NOT WORK. That's why we use punishment/reward, and just pure freeze outs, which ALWAYS work no matter where you are in the game, assuming you've past the hook point.

To me, its fascinating to try to rebuild states, or to initiate them in the first place, using my game. I can control girls states like no other – its ridiculous. When I'm gaming a girl, there is NO THOUGHT as to my ego or anything. Its purely trying to solve a puzzle of how to escalate her states. This sort of stuff is a key piece of that puzzle for me.

Anyway, I hope this stuff is conveyed over the internet. I know 80% of guys on here don't even get the context, because their game isn't at a point where they can build states for an extended period of time just yet. But for other guys who play the game regularly, this stuff will all ring true.

STATE BREAKERS:

- music
- temperature
- lighting
- crowd size
- intoxication levels
- voice tone
- change in energy level
- recognition of what you've been doing to put her in state (her realizing its not *"just happening"*;))
- peer group intervention
- cell phone (I've lost girls when their boyfriends call)
- a bad image association (bringing up or teasing her on a sore topic)
- her inadvertently doing things that force you to chase, therefore killing your status in her eyes
- circumstances that force you to chase, like a fight breaking out or someone puking or a fire alarm, and you get split up, but have to go find her to re-initiate, and then she realizes you weren't as hard to get as you seemed

Any of these things can break state instantly, and kill the pick up.

Inner game

Points of Change

"Dude, you're losing your hair.."

"What are you talking about?"

"Look at your crown. You're going bald."

"Yeah, whatever..."

"No, come look in the mirror."

"Uh oh..."

"Why me? Why can't some other guy get this? Don't I have enough problems as it is? Why did God pick me to get this? Couldn't he have picked one of the cool kids? Couldn't he have picked a guy with a better looking face for it? Couldn't he have picked a guy who was already married to get this? If I can just get married before this happens, I won't have to worry about it. I've got time... for now."

So off we go. To the old pictures. To the daily mirror checkup. To the plethora of internet websites brilliantly designed to play off of insecurities.

I'm looking at every guy around me. How bald is that guy? Is he bald?

OK, enough of my old thought patterns.

I'm going bald. Thinning, really. Mildly. Guys who meet me would never ever notice it. But I can tell you the exact amount of baldness that any guy around me has. I'm aware of every hairline in the room. I even have plenty of cool hairstyles that will cover up the thinning as it progresses.

All of this fantastic stuff I learned a few years back, as a chump with no girlfriend and no ability to get a shred of attention from a girl if my life depended on it.

My logic at 21 years of age: If I can't get a girl now, how will I get one when I'm bald and less good looking than I am now?

My model of the world at 21 years of age: I like good looking girls, so girls will only like me if they think I'm good looking. FUCK!!

I took Propecia and Rogaine for 2 years thereafter. It stopped the thinning. Then after my first

summer of workshops, I decided to let it go. I felt that it would be hypocritical to do otherwise. How can I stare a bald guy in the face, and say "*It doesn't matter*", when I've just popped a pill a few hours before? I've seen many bald PUAs, some of whom are amongst the best. Time and time again it's been shown that it doesn't matter. It's just that socially conditioned voice in the back of my head playing tricks.

All of this I know - now. But this whole thing really fucked me up for a while. Probably about two years. I mean, it really fucked me up. I was so fucked up over it, I look back on it and I feel almost as if I'm exaggerating because I can't even relate to what that would feel like anymore.

But there was a good side. First, it made me realize that I was going to die. Soon. Not soon, as in SOON. But soon as in the fact that time flies and your life passes you by before you know it. I've been doing workshops almost every weekend for two years now. It was supposed to be a field trip that Papa and I were going to take together. I haven't lived in a stable house in two years. I've been traveling. *Two years* have blown by. It feels like five minutes. My life will be like that. Every key stroke entered into this article is another second that I'm not getting back no matter how clever I think I am to "*outstrip*" it - as Heidegger would say, for my fellow geeks.

Losing my hair, combined with losing my girlfriend, were two of the biggest change-driving incidents that happened in my life. They happened around the same time. It changed my thinking pattern 180 degrees. I felt like I had only a few years to do the things I wanted to do. I started getting shit done... double time.

I resisted losing my girlfriend. I remember how I begged for her to come back. I didn't particularly like her either. She was cute, and we lived together. I mean, imagine that - a girl liked me enough to come live with me! After nineteen years of nothing, and all of a sudden a cute girl wanted to come and lived with me! How could I not love her?

When she dumped me, my reality just fell apart. I was just a total mess. I begged for her to come back. I knew she'd fucked the guy from the Pita Pit. The PITA PIT!! But I chose to ignore it. I didn't care, I just wanted her back. I just wanted the feelings to go away.

I sat in bed for a few months, sleeping 18 hours a day, and then 2, and then 18. If I could go back to sleep, I could feel better. I played a lot of Street Fighter II. Watched TV. Failed my second year of classes and pissed away my chances at grad school. Damn, I would have kicked ass. Woops.

My old girlfriend is cute little married porker now. Do you know what a girl who is 5'1 looks like when she adds on 40 pounds? Go see my ex. And she's depressed and low-self-esteem. But I didn't know it at the time. I was low-self-esteem myself - how could I have known that of someone else? My friends from Canada sit back at home in their bored depressed ruts. They'll probably never grow nor ever leave. The whole world is out there, and they'll probably never see or learn about it, nor probably ever see or learn about themselves. Of course with lower standards comes easy gratification. Who am I to judge them?

God damn though, I've seen some cool shit since all of this started. I've been all over. I remember skiing down a hill in Whistler BC, and thinking about how lucky I am. I want to see more, too. I want to see everything I can. I want to see even the weird places like the Arctic and Africa. Shit, this stuff is so cool. Have you guys ever been to Vegas? It seems like no big deal, but have you ever stopped to think of how COOL Vegas is?? And there are so many places like that. It's pretty cheap too. Like you can get on a plane for two or three hundred and stay in a shitty hostel if you have to. But if you don't get off your ass, its too inconvenient. Fuck that though - Do it!!

None of this was on my mind a few years ago though. It was outside of my reality. My reality lied upon the 401HW strip from Ontario to Quebec. Toronto, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal. And my relationship reality lied within the context established in my high school and peer group.

I look at the girls that I meet now, and these are the girls that wouldn't have given me the time of day a few years ago. I don't think of it like that though. I just think of them as kind of cute and dorky. I don't really view them as hot, but more on a deeper level. Like I feel their insecurities and shortcomings and I know where I'm at in relation after all the work I've put in. I own the frame on them like it's nothing. It doesn't even take a second thought.

Sometimes though I'll be with a girl I'm dating, like out shopping or something, and I'll snap back into old thinking patterns. Like *"Holy shit, this girl could be with any guy but me."* I snap out quick, because that thought path leads to nowhere. It's all bullshit, too. I'm a natural now. I can forget sometimes though. Only for a second. But it reminds me that I have a past that actually existed. I talk about it and I feel like I'm bullshitting. But it actually happened. What's this shit I wrote about freaking out from thinning hair? Did I really feel like that?! Should I even be admitting it? Is it representative of who I am? Was that me? It can't be. Can it?

Sometimes I forget about what it took to get to where I'm at. Like, I can totally relate to all those naturals who say *"Dude, this isn't that hard. Just be cool. Enough with all these retarded analyses. Just be cool."* That's why I post immediately even the most subtle detail. Within a day, I'll have internalized it and will have lost my ability to articulate it. Or I'll think its too subtle to write it and just dumb. I feel embarrassed of my archive, even though I know its good. Guys tell me they like it, and I'm like *"Shit dude, you read that?! That thing is way too dense. Just be cool and escalate."* But really, without all the piled up posts, the game wouldn't exist. And that's an indication of progress, which is a good thing.

It was a solid effort over several years. I always had goals and was working at them. I think that the forums misrepresent how hard it is to go from chump to PUA. If I'd known what I would have to go through just to get my first lay, I'd have never even started. The same with my business. But I always thought that success was just around the corner. I was convinced. More importantly, I enjoyed the process of it. I immersed myself in it.

Every month that went by, if someone hadn't seen me, they'd say *"Wow man, you've really changed. Your voice is different. Your vibe is different."* Girls say it to me. It's tangible. Like a guy who makes diet changes and exercises, and the progress is slow but if someone doesn't see him for a few months it's almost freaky.

Wherever I went, I was looking at guys. Constantly. Looking at people around me. Playing the game. Asking for feedback. Meeting people. Looking at where I was getting bad feedback. Watching naturals in the clubs. Meeting guys in the community. Looking at myself in a detached manner. Ouch, it hurt sometimes. A lot, really. I'd make progress and feel good about myself, and then realize that I still sucked. I couldn't totally figure out why, but it came to me over time. I feel like I still suck compared to what I could do with more time. The community is not a good bar for what's possible. I set my own bar for what's possible.

I was consistent. How many guys can claim that? In my opinion, very few. The reason I say that is that most people I meet are able to get to a high level far faster than I was. If people would put in the same effort that I'd put in, I think they'd get better than me in less time. I'm not a fast learner. I have a few areas of exceptional aptitude, but overall I lack in cognitive capacity compared to my peers. All areas that I'm good at are things that I sucked at, but put in ten times the effort of everyone else to get a result. I've had to come to terms with that over time. Rather than letting it piss

me off though, I use it as motivation.

Like with pickup, I played two years before I got a result. Two years to get laid a single time. Two years of walking up to girls with my throat tensed up and my voice cracking dry and my heart pounding and my forehead visibly sweating. Guys wonder why I kept playing so hard after I got good? It was momentum. I was going so hard that I don't think I could have stopped even if I wanted to. Two years to get laid. Fuck!

When it happened I couldn't believe it. I had a bunch of near misses for a few months prior to it. I knew that it was coming, but didn't totally believe it. When it happened I was in shock. I remember getting the girls' clothes off, and I was like "*Shit, I'm close.. Even if I don't get it, I'm going to get it soon..*" I nailed it. She even stayed overnight and we hooked up in the morning. I turned the girl off within about three weeks by going back to old behavior patterns. But for that period of time I had a girlfriend again. She was just as cute as my first girlfriend too.

This was all played out in the real world. The chat forum isn't a place to learn pickup. I learned pickup on my own. I had guidance. I couldn't have done it without having met the best. But streamlining and re-wiring all of my thought and behavior patterns was complicated. That is how you get girls, by the way. It isn't through anything other than that.

Cool guys get laid. If you're not a cool guy, you probably won't get laid very much. It's not by being alpha or being sexual or having rapport or anything else. Those are just things that you add into the mix to do even better. Every weekend I meet guys who are nerds but trying to use this stuff, and it just makes them come off even weirder. I could make a tape of guys from the community trying to implement the tech they learn - even the most simple stuff like "*alpha body language*" or "*sexual state*" (let alone my shit), and sell it as a prime time comedy special.

If you're not cool, then that's the problem. Cool just means congruent in your actions and all that. There's no universal of cool. It can come in a million forms. Even nerdy can be cool, if it comes from the right place. And this is all learned in field. Because through the dumb "*comedy special*" worthy moments where you're trying out tech that you don't understand, you're progressing. Even if you drop it down the line, it's changing your awareness of communication channels. It's changing your thought patterns. It's changing YOU.

You can only learn to understand it through trial and error. That's what I did. Papa and Barry, one of our other wings, went around an entire club of 5,000 people and high-fived everyone in it several times, just to see what would happen. Barry got laid out of it! Can you actually believe this shit?? I used to tell girls to close their eyes, and I'd kiss them. I had a girl at a juice counter shriek and freak out. I thought she'd call the police, but she was totally into it after she calmed down. It amplified attraction somehow.

All of this comes from the field. Real life. The chat forum is a place where you can read stuff that will make sense of PAST EXPERIENCES that you've had. It can even give you a few ideas of how to get out there - magic penny style. But mostly, it's just something that gives you a resource where you can look back at what you did and make more sense of it.

In my opinion, the difficulty for most guys is that they don't really want it. They don't REALLY want it. They want it if it's easy, but they don't really want it. If they did, they'd go and get it. I really wanted it. I was driven to go and get it. Most guys aren't. Most guys reading this book look on it as though they are watching a movie or reading a fictional novel. They don't really want it. They just want to feel good about themselves. They want the emotion more than the outcome. That's cool too though. In my opinion, anyway.

So all of this stuff, that's me. That's my personality - who I was and who I am now. How bad do you really want it though? What's going to drive you to do it? The stuff that I spoke of - those were my points of change. What are yours?

How You Perceive the World

The way that you perceive the world is in part a reflection of the way that you perceive yourself.

Although everyone is different, the best guys that I've seen in the field usually have certain qualities.

One of the big ones that I've noticed is that they are happy people. Internally, they are in a position where they value themselves enough that they are ready to offer value to others.

Some of the best PUAs I've ever had the pleasure of hanging out with have something in common that really strikes me about these guys. They are genuinely happy people. They want to see the best in other people.

One guy I know who's a very good PUA has this on his tagline, when he posts on the forums: *"Wishing you the best that you deserve"*. I remember when I first saw that last year, I thought it was retarded. But over time I realized that it was really who he was, and that that was the energy that he wanted to put out there. It was actually a part of his success with women, too.

I've watched these guys over a long period of time, and learned a lot from them. Even back when they were first starting, it was obvious that they were going to be good because they were the types of guys who had the right energy. Because of that, if they just learned a few tactics then they would get good almost instantly. When they open a set, the girls can feel that energy from them immediately. They're drawn to it.

I've really come to believe that when a guy has a positive outlook of himself and the world, it totally comes across to the girls. When a guy comes to the community feeling bad about himself and the world, no amount of tactics is going to mask it. But he'll want tactics, because it's easier to look at it that way rather than to admit that he has to work on his thinking patterns.

When a guy does not have any value to offer himself, his knee-jerk reaction will be to find reasons to be skeptical about others or to demean them down to his level. His sense of value is weak, and so if he were to acknowledge value in others it would cause him to feel bad about himself.

A guy with a strong sense of value knows how hard it is to cultivate that, and will appreciate it in others. His knee-jerk reaction will be to see the good in people.

Now some guys reading this will have the knee-jerk response, *"Well I'm a critical thinker, and I don't buy everyone's bullshit!"* I understand that, and I'm not suggesting that at all.

What I'm saying, rather, is that in the end of the day if a guy is bullshit then that is their problem, and not yours. Every person has something good that you can learn from, so if you're open to seeing it then you'll learn at least something from it.

So for a guy to be positive, that doesn't mean that he worships a guy. It just means that it's so obvious that he would never worship a guy, that he doesn't need to reinforce it to himself over and over to prevent himself from doing it. He's a cool guy himself, and can appreciate other people from a position of non-neediness.

Back when I was first trying to establish a sense of value for myself, I would see a celebrity and my first reaction would be to say something like *"You know, I'm not intimidated by him just because he's in the movies. He's still a human being!"*

Notice it's the first thing that comes out of my mouth, out of all the infinite things I could notice and comment on. Was that really how I felt about the guy? And moreover, shouldn't the fact that he's just a human being go without saying?

Likewise, I'd be thinking about what kind of pranks I could play on him. It would never occur to me to just roll up and be cool, and that he would want to be cool with me in return. Rather, I could get interaction with him through some means that would shelter me from being rejected if I interacted from a position of just being myself.

Since then, I've worked on myself. And when I see a celeb, I might actually give props. What's interesting though, is that like many aspects of the game it is cyclical.

Chode: *"Oh god, I worship this guy."*

Recovering Chode: *"I'm not intimidated. He's not all that."*

PUA: *"Cool, this guy has done some great stuff. Props to the guy for working hard."*

Just because I give props, doesn't imply that I'm intimidated. I'm not shrieking and asking for an autograph. I'm just recognizing the dude is a cool guy and saying what's on my mind.

I want people to feel good around me, because that's the kind of energy I want around me. Me giving props is a demonstration that I can see something that took hard work, and I can RELATE to it on an identity level.

It's not necessary that I control the frame all the time, because I know I can take it back if it's taken from me anyway. It's just a role, to build a good vibe.

When I meet celebrities when I'm out, they sometimes invite me to come and hang with them. The reason they do that, is that I offer value by joking around and shooting the shit. Not because I try to demean them.

If I want to come at a guy who is cool, and he's a celeb so the situation is obvious that I want to talk to him because of something that I know going in, then I don't try to overcompensate by seeking out the negative.

I just come at the guy like *"What's up bro.. Cool shit.."* on a verbal level. On a non-verbal level, I'm just as cool. I'm laid back, just chilling, having a good time.

Cool people pick up on this stuff. I have to trust my body language and mannerisms to do the work for me, without having to tip the scales verbally. I'm always amazed at how well it works. Me showing that I think he's cool is almost like me saying that I think that of myself. It's in the sub-communication.

It's like a balance between demeaning and worshipping. It's in the middle. It's called BEING NORMAL. Being normal means giving props if it's deserved without being a fanboy. A cool guy is

secure with himself to give props.

The same goes when guys interact with girls, or anyone of higher value. Many guys that I meet from the community are defensive around girls. They'll be cocky in a way where they're sheltering their real personality. They'll bust on girls in ways that aren't funny. It is very transparent.

If you can think back to any times that you did this, try next time giving a girl props on something you think is cool about her. You won't lose value. If you're coming from the right place and not just seeking a reaction, then she'll just think you're a cool guy who says what's on his mind.

One thing that one of my friends noted to me when he came into the community, was that it draws a certain type of person. That is, "*Significance based*".

Most of us are drawn here not because we woke up and decided that we want to go bang hundreds of girls. Some of us, sure. But not most of us. The majority of people who waded through all the manuals and guides and learned the culture, did so because of the drive to feel significant. By conquering their issue with girls, they thought they could feel significant.

When significance based guys from the community meet each other in the field, it's very common that they'll find ways to lower each other as a way to feel significant. They'll be like "*This guy wasn't all that.*"

I used to do this myself. I remember meeting one of my PUA idols, and thinking he wasn't all that and that he wasted my time. What was interesting, was that in hindsight, it's obvious to me now that he was a really cool guy. He wasn't coming there to impress me. He was coming to have a good time and offer value in that sense.

The negative energy that I was projecting was weirding him out, and making him feel uncomfortable. I chose to see in him what I unconsciously perceived in myself. We weren't building a vibe together that we could just throw onto the girls. We were building a vibe where I was making him feel like he was qualifying himself, and like whatever he did was to impress me.

So the guy not going and blowing up sets was a self-fulfilling prophecy. When you feel all uncomfortable from some needy guy draining you, it's hard to turn around and create a vibe with a girl that she'll be drawn to.

At first the top skilled guys in the community would find it and think it's cool to meet likeminded guys. But they eventually get turned off because most guys will not come at them like a normal person. They come at them wanting to get analytical.

So maybe they sit there fidgetting, waiting to see them blow up a set. Or maybe they want to overanalyze the shit out of their bodylanguage and speaking mannerisms. Regardless, they want to take value. But what does the PUA stand to get out of all this? He just wanted to meet other likeminded guys to have fun with.

But that's not going to happen today, because this guy that he's meeting up with is going to "*get to the bottom of it!*" The thing is, obviously if they're coming into the situation from that kind of position then they're going to find a way to see the negative.

Nobody is "*all that*". There are just guys who work hard to improve themselves, and they have varying levels of success. And some of these guys, believe it or not, are doing really well. In order for a person to see it and learn from it though, you have to be able see the good in yourself first.

State Control Revelations

I'm lying in bed with insomnia, and I'm realizing something.

I hope this makes sense cause I'm not thinking straight, but it seems to make sense right now in my head.

Question: Have you ever run an interaction, gotten a good initial reaction, and ejected before it could go bad? Why do we do this? Are we so wanting to stay in the good mood that we established by getting a decent initial reaction from the chick, that we'd sacrifice a possible lay just to take the SURE THING that we'll stay in a good mood? Are we really like that? Answer: I think that psychologically, we all cope by building a self-image for ourselves.

Teenagers will turn goth, or prep, or find cliques, or get really into a pro sports team, or get really into a certain type of music, or get involved with drugs.

We did this stuff because we struggled to find our own IDENTITY.

As we get older, we find our own identity and it's typically more sophisticated than when we were younger, but it's still how we GET BY psychologically (so I suppose it's no better, but just further developed... still, it gives us the illusion of superiority, which is really good enough anyway, but I'm digressing)

NOBODY likes to think of themselves as *"bad with women"*, because we NEED to feel desirable as a FUNDAMENTAL part of our self-identity.

To feel undesirable sexually would imply MANY MANY BAD THINGS about ourselves, including bad genetics, bad personality, bad social intelligence, and many BAD BAD THINGS.

This is why when you tell guys about the community, they freak out and get all pissy. Because to imply that they would need HELP with their desirability is to imply MANY bad things about them.

That's why guys who you can be cool to talk about practically ANYTHING with (perfectly cool guys when it comes to ANY other topic than this) can't take it when you say *"hey man check out this forum about pickup"*

Now, key here is that the main problem with STATE CONTROL is that when we approach a woman, our fear is MASSIVELY ILLOGICAL.

In fact, fear is built to prevent us from being HURT. But IRONICALLY our FEAR of approaching women actually HURTS US, while ACTUALLY approaching HELPS US.

But yet, we feel fear.

The reason that we feel fear is that is is our way of psychologically preventing ourselves from having a self-image crash.

Our ego can't stand the punishment.

We have a self-image that we've developed, and it sure doesn't include being a guy who women

SNUB.

It's the same reason that guys who don't really go out to approach but still have been in the community for a while and have good knowledge will get all pissy at the guys who really approach. They've developed a self image that they are good with women, which they foster and nurture through internet forums by spreading good knowledge, despite their own lack of EXPERIENCE. So when guys question them or post something that contrasts their theoretical knowledge, they get all pissed off and grumpy and whiny, because what they are reading is DISTURBING the internet-based system that makes them feel good with women, and therefore about themselves.

But back to the main point, in my opinion a big key to state-control is recognition of fact that our fear is based on the threat to our self image (or ego).

Then, in recognition of this phenomenon, we have to re-assess our self-image NOT to include our desirability to women.

Why?

Because we realize that practically NO guys, even good looking, are actually able to pick up random women on a consistent basis, in the way that we're learning to do here.

And in recognition of this reality about the world, we can accept that practically nobody is good with women, and free ourselves to do mass approaches and learn the skill-set.

We have to see things as they are, and therefore free ourselves of the threat to our self image, since we understand that there is no correlation between our self-image and any particular sarge.

In fact, our self-image should even become bruised when we chicken-out from approaches, because that is the real thing to be ashamed of, given that there is so little correlation between our desirability and our actual ability to pick up new random women, given the current social context of women being empowered. Having fear implies that we are stupid, because we aren't able to make the link between reality and how it doesn't actually correspond to our self-image in the way that we seem to need to delude ourselves into thinking it does (in desperate attempt to preserve our emotional well-being).

And in this re-assessment of our self-image, we can realize that fear of playing pick up is instantly dealt with.

We can even apply this to many areas of our lives, and at least make the effort to recognize the many areas that we delude ourselves, and to try to gain self-knowledge that will bring us closer to equilibrium in our environments and the world that we've been thrown into.

The more that we acknowledge where we've deluded ourselves for the sole sake of preserving a false self-image, the more we can improve ourselves in the real world, and not just in our heads.

Why do this? Because on a subconscious level we know that we're lying to ourselves, and it comes through in the form of depression.

So by aspiring and genuinely attempting to recognize this and to gain self knowledge, we begin to purge ourselves of this bullshit, and begin to emit an aura that people will want to be around.

Notice how some people just rub you the wrong way, but you can't explain why? Notice there are

some guys that everyone just wants to be around?

These guys are the ones who have come closer to this equilibrium with the real world and the one that they perceive in their minds.

And these kind of guys have potential to be amazing PUAs, because they have ultimate state-control.

They are ultimately comfortable with THEMSELVES, and it comes through with women.

P.S. Side note:

This is just like in clubs.

Go into a club, and it's so disorienting. Music, people, dance, drinks.

But go into that same club during the daytime, and then right as they turn on the music and lights, and it looks stupid. It's just the illusion that fucks us up.

So when you're in a club, try to be like Neo in *"The Matrix"*, and see the club as nothing more than a room with annoyingly loud music and annoying lights and people acting stupid and silly. Then the intimidation factor of clubs goes away.

Split identities

I do bootcamps almost every weekend, and as a part of that I often take guys out to shop for clothes. In many cases the guy will have really wack clothes, and I'll think that he has no concept of what cool clothes look like.

What's funny though, is that oftentimes I'll walk into the store and the guy will walk right up to the coolest thing in the store and pick it out without me even suggesting it.

I'll think to myself *"This dude knew exactly what cool clothes looked like all this time, and he never actually bought them?!"*

What's fascinating about this to me is that a lot of guys know exactly what cool clothes look like, what it means to act cool, what it means to have a wicked sense of humour, but on an identity level they just don't give themselves PERMISSION to take on that identity. They don't feel congruent with it.

A big thing that I've noticed in myself, is that out of my crew I have the least consistent game. I am known for having the most skill (debatable at this point, but either way I have a lot of skill), and yet at the same time on an average I think that I run at a lower consistency than any of my friends.

Often I will look at my friends and I will think that there is simply no way that I could outgame them, and I'll wonder how it could be possible that I'm the one who taught them. I have a similar experiences sometimes when I'm out and I'm having a subpar night, and some girl that I met on a great night will run up to me screaming and freaking out and hugging me. In some ways I feel as though they're shrieking for a different guy.

What this is in my mind is like a split identity. On a core identity level, there are certain things that trigger me to take on one set of thought and behaviour patterns, and certain things that trigger me to take on an entirely different set. It's interesting to me, because my old patterns have been engrained into me for 22 years, and my new ones for about 3 years. It's hard to let go of the old patterns.

So for example, I'll be out during the middle of the day. Maybe buying a CD or getting a bite to eat or something. And my voice will not really project, and I'm chill, and I'm not really being funny. If I see a girl, it can be hard for me to just snap up and approach.

Now if I'm on a workshop, it's the opposite. I'm in "*character*". I have guys all giving me props, and it's easy for me to take on that role. Likewise, if I'm out with my friends. If I'm out with friends then I'm having fun and I will already be joking around and generating a good social vibe within my group.

I look at most of my friends though, and their personalities are pretty similar when they're out as to when they're chilling out during the day. Their personalities are almost identical when he's at home as when he's out. There is very little difference.

Mine is different. I'm more reserved and quiet. I have a tendency to be very critical of myself in everything that I do, which causes negative thought loops.

I see that same pattern also come out during workshop, because on many workshops I will get critical on myself and feel like I'm doing a poor job. I felt that way during a speech on a pickup seminar, which was why I had to leave the stage early. I couldn't get control of the frame from the audience, which left me feeling deflated.

Tonight I was out on workshop with my girlfriend. It's interesting, because in order to keep a proper relationship I've actually internally capped myself back into my old thought/behaviour patterns as a way of not breaking my relationship. I specifically don't want to break my relationship right now, because I have other priorities and when I'm chasing girls I become a complete womanizer.

My girlfriend is very supportive of my job, and I told her this week that I wasn't able to do approaches anymore. She told me that she wanted me to separate my job and my relationship, and not to think about it as being related and to do what I needed to do to do a good job.

Tonight we were out and she mentioned to me that she wanted me to do approaches. I went and approached what I thought was the hottest girl in the club. I'm not sure what I'd rate her, but she was model quality. It was a guy/girl 2set and I got attraction fast by tooling her to the guy, which is something I don't do often but on the occasion that I can sense that it will work it works amazingly well.

Immediately she was grabbing me, and I pushed her off of me which started the wheels turning. I went from nice to ignoring a few times, and then the final time that she grabbed at me I took her hands and pulled her up away from the guy. She told me "*Let's get out of here, it sucks in here*". For chodes reading this, that doesn't mean sex. It just means the sarge is going well. Either way, I was really surprised.

The set was fast, probably because she was so hot and I find that only the hottest girls can be switched this quickly. It's actually funny to me that guys are afraid to approach hot women, because I find that a 10 can be switched to full attraction in under 10 seconds while a 7 might take several hours to decide she wants sex with you. With a 10, they feel qualified from the beginning, and all

you need is value. It's the easiest approach in the club.

Anyway, this was a big jolt to me because it had been so long since I'd done this, that it was no longer within my reality. I had actually begun to think that maybe I never really had sex with that many girls and that I had been in a long term relationship my entire life. I didn't *"actually"* think that, but on an emotional level I was taking on the patterns where I felt that way. It wasn't on my mind - I was busy doing other things lately. It was just my reality, and something that I accepted.

I have found myself lately taking on many characteristics of a guy with social anxiety, which I think is something that I had before I got into the game. When I say *"social anxiety"*, I don't mean in the classic sense of a guy who is really fucked up. What I mean is that I think that almost everyone suffers from social anxiety in our society. I think that most people do dumb shit like qualify themselves and respond emotionally when people downplay them and all that kind of stuff. I realize that this is common, but I don't think it's natural. I think it's a product of our society, and that it totally sucks.

When I do an approach, I know beforehand if it's going to work. I know by how I feel internally as I walk in. If I feel a certain way, then I know that I've taken on my pick up identity, and that the behaviours that attract women will flow naturally from there. If I feel a bit chodey, I know that my behaviours will flow from that point and that it won't work.

When Chariot was here, it was when I just got into my long-term relationship. I was finding myself losing attraction in sets, and he was the first to point out that I was subtly breaking eye contact and looking at the ground more than usual. I actually consciously fixed it, and got attraction in all my sets from there. It was weird to see what a subtle difference it made. I thought *"Shit, it's that subtle?!"*

It's hard for me to imagine merging my two identities. I can't really picture myself acting like I do in set all the time. In set, I'm wickedly funny, my speak clearly and my voice resonates perfectly, I control the frame, etc... Everything I say is fascinating, and every time I'm funny everyone responds. I'm in the moment and not reaction dependent. It's like I'm a better person. But when I'm just hanging out, I'm more reserved and laid back. I don't feel like that. My mind isn't operating like that.

What's weird, is that I don't even know if I would want it to. I can't focus intellectually when I'm in that mindstate, because I'm working on purely emotional intelligence. When I sarge, I am purely in state, and I am not analytical whatsoever. I'm on autopilot. There is NO thinking.

I am an extremely analytical guy in general. Probably one of the most analytical guys I know. It's kind of obnoxious but it's also a talent. By not going out, I become more analytical. And as I become more analytical, I analytically look at myself and the self-critical thought loops are more at the forefront. When I'm emotional, I don't feel those kinds of things. I've learned to eliminate them, but only when I'm in that state.

Either way, my focus now is not on sarging as that is a temporary fix. It is very clear to me that I need to sort this out by other means.

On some levels, it is not a priority. Business wise, I am actually doing better as a super analytical hermit. But internally, it is not something that I would be interested in doing for a long period of time.

Do you feel the game?

The game is something that I feel. I feel the social energy of the interaction. I always know what is happening. The social energy is swirling around me, and I have to grab onto it and spin it around and redirect it. The energy is sometimes spiked or dull, and needs to be taken and shaped until it is where it needs to be. Social energy is the manifestation of people's internal states, and their rhythmic expression of it. As social creatures, we suck each-other in and share our realities. There is so much to this.

I've heard so many guys say they are more concerned with how to be more alpha, or how to use some tactic, and I realize that they don't get it. They have no style. Their mind isn't in a place where they could.

To be aware of how what you put out there emotionally affects people, you'd need "*emotional awareness*". Understanding how to elicit autopilot responses, and to communicate with those responses - that is seeing the matrix.

I don't communicate with the conscious mind. I hit the autopilot responses. When I am in the field, everything is moving in slow motion for me. I usually know what people are going to say before they say it. I know exactly what's happening. I can see it going down on a micro level. It's happening and I'm adapting and taking control.

There is something about style. Rhythm, confidence and sexuality are inseparably intertwined. Your rhythm is the style in which you express social energy. There is always a way of communicating that compels others, makes them understand, that also hits them on a level that is emotionally ideal. Sexuality is all tied in with all of this. These are secret languages that are going on at all times. If you are in, you get them. If you are not, they are foreign. It all revolves around sex.

Tonight I invited over 3 girls for a day², after closing time. I also pulled home another 2 girls. All five sat there, staring at each-other, wondering what was going on. I just laid back in the jacuzzi in the backyard, and let the bootcamp students game them. It was cute seeing them interact, and playing all the girls off of each other. Just laying back, and seeing the different levels of communication going on.

Expression and control of social energy is such an art. It is sad that it exists only in that moment, never to be seen again. To express, through the congestion of social pressure... what can I say, it's fucking Jedi shit.

The Importance of Conversational Ratio

Some girl that took my number four months ago just called me. She's in a long distance relationship, and I guess she cracked or something. Really hot girl - cool.

One thing that struck me when she called was "*this girl is calling ME*". The pressure is on her to make it work.

I recall a similar situation that happened recently, that resulted in a full monty within a few hours, with a girl who picked me up at a sandwich shop. Yes, you read right. I got picked up and laid by a

hot girl. She did all the work. It isn't an uncommon occurrence either. Let me explain.

I am very aware of when I can hook a girl to game me with sort of open tension loops. For example, I can walk up to girls and say "*Hey guys.....*" and they look up, all excited that I'm about to spit some game on them... "*Do you know where the club 'X-whateverclub' is?*" They'll want to keep the conversation going, and start pushing it.

Now the cardinal rule of attraction is frame control. There is always one person reacting to the other person more. No matter how subtle. That is also why some guys have good luck opening, and others don't. The guys who don't come off as if they are reaction-seeking will have attraction right from the opener, and the guys who are reacting to the girls won't.

So if a girl is "*gaming you*", then even if you're controlling the frame less because you're not "*owning the set*", if everything they're doing is for your approval, then you are still controlling the frame.

There is a subtlety to this. In the girls' mind, there is a thought process that is saying "*KEEP THIS CONVERSATION GOING*". So if you try to take the frame from her because your instinct says "*Don't let the girl control the frame on me*" and you want to do your usual thing like teasing her or telling stories or whatever, then you're actually shooting yourself in the foot.

The reason being, that she was not totally validated by you yet, and that was why she was gaming you. Her mind was going through the process of trying to game you and get your approval. If you start going into your normal thing, and take control of the frame, you just took a situation where all you had to do was lay back, and you made it much more difficult. You may have even killed attraction.

You can actually see it. She was working for you. Her mind was on overdrive, trying to think of what to say next. She's asking the same questions in different ways, because she can't think of something else to say. Or she's doing typical "*chode style*" small talk on you, and trying to milk every conversational thread for all its worth. The more clever girls will even do it in a way that's more subtle, but the overall meaning of the interaction is still that she is gaming you.

This sort of thing is evident when you see a girl by the bar, trying to game the bartender. Part of what is turning her on is that she is chasing a challenge. If he just starts talking and talking, it kills the challenge and she gets validated. She doesn't need to have sex with him to feel good, so she moves onto a guy who will make her do so.

The thing with this is though, if you react too much to her frame while she's talking, then she also gets validation. So you keep the frame by having a more clear voice than her, and making the few things that you say funnier, wittier, etc... You can even tease her or shit test her on what she's saying, in playful ways.

At various points you can even take the frame powerfully and run the conversation, but if you do decide to do that then you will do well by handing it back to her in a way that turns back on the "*push this conversation*" switch, so you can maintain the advantages that you were benefiting from before.

The other important thing, is that you are usually responsible for the extraction. Basically, you lay back and let her work, and then when you can tell that she thinks she's earned it, you escalate. That could mean extract or even physically escalate. Like, she says something that you can tell she thought would impress you, and then you lean in to kiss her as if your buying temperature went up

and you went into state because of what she did. Even when you extract, you wait until she starts trying to suggest it with stuff like *"Yeah, I'm so bored... I don't know where I'm going after this..."*

Conversational ratio is something that very much affects the validation levels of the people in the interaction. Always be mindful of them. There is no single right answer. Some girls respond better to guys who do all the talking, and who just let them sit there and giggle. Others get too validated by it, and want to find some hot guy that they can game. And others require a mix.

Just be aware of what your conversational ratio is doing to the meaning of the interaction, and how it is affecting the level of attraction. Remember also that you can re-set the conversational ratio with a venue change. So make use of these tools to your best advantage, and enjoy.

Implementing a Habit

I noticed a pattern recently about how I implement habits, so I thought I would start a thread to share it and see how other people implement their own habits.

Here is how I implement a habit.

Usually I'll get some idea of some over the top thing that I want to accomplish.

So maybe I weigh 120 pounds and I want to make the college football team. Or maybe I've had failing grades all through high school and I want to get in to the best college. Or maybe I can't get a girlfriend and I decide to be a PUA. I have tons of these.

First I will get an idea of what I'm trying to accomplish and what will be involved.

I have the general principle that while I'm not that smart, I know that most other people aren't that smart either. Or rather, its not that people aren't that smart, but just that most people walk through life in a trance and generally don't break out of their habits. They just listen to what other people tell them and aren't willing to look at the finer details of things, so it is easy to get to the top of any field if you are willing to do that. Everyone thinks that there are all these conspiracies and super ways that people do things, but usually the top guys are just as disorganized as the average dudes on the street. It's like kids at top colleges who pay six figures to attend school.

You'd think that they'd show up to class, but they don't show up any more than the kids in cheaper schools. Human habit is human habit. I figure that there is pretty much no limit of what level I can reach so long as I have an idea of what the top level looks like. In fact, I assume that I can surpass it before I even start.

From there, I decide what I'll have to do to get to that point. I figure how long it will take, and the habit that I'll have to integrate on a day to day.

This is what I consider proactive and logical reasoning. I don't wait until some girl dumps me to start going out when I'm emotionally compelled, and then stop going out when I feel better about myself. That is reactive.

Instead, I figure to myself, *"Alright, I have to go out 3-7 nights a week for around three years."*

Fine."

At that point I fully accept that this is what I will be doing. I also am unlikely to change my plans, as I tend to think that if I can't trust myself to stick to one area then I can't trust myself to stick to my next area, so there if I'm going to be like that then there's no point in even starting anything.

The big thing for me, is that I will get out there whether the conditions are ideal or not. So if I'm not dressed properly, I will still get out there. If I'm not feeling well, I'll just go out for a bit and come home to keep the habit. I do the same thing in the gym if I have not slept properly or if I am busy or sick. If I know that I'm too tired to get a good workout I'll still show up and push through it. If I'm too busy then I'll just rush through it and won't worry about eating before or after. And if I'm sick then I'll at least show up to the gym and stretch.

I don't think about these things. I just accept them.

Now the big thing when you start something new is that progress is going to be non-existent at first and will go up in a j-curve if you can make it through the initial pain. Most people quit because starting something is really hard and usually feels directionless for a long time. The guys who make it through that initial part will eventually get to a level where progress is really fast and noticeable, and for them it will become a hobby and fun. But at first it is purely banging your head against the wall to make the most minuscule advancements. Not fun.

So in an area like pickup, if you are starting off as a total dork like I was then it is pretty much going to be zero progress for a few months. You will go out and people will be really unresponsive and hard on you. It won't change for a long time either, because the more you're getting rejected the more you're feeling shitty. The only plus side is that you're learning that you won't die, which is actually pretty important.

When you start anything, whether sports or dance or music, it will probably be pretty embarrassing and painful. You'll be around people who have it all figured out, and their neural connections will be fine tuned from what seems like infinite repetition. You'll see this, and it will just give you a headache. Literally, for me, I see this kind of thing and I feel nauseous because it is so intimidating.

The way I get through it is literally blind faith. I will figure out what the basic training is and do it over and over, regardless of whether or not I get a result.

A big part of this is that I have no outcome for a very long time. My only outcome is to get my ass out of the house and to wherever I'm supposed to be. My criteria for success isn't how well I did. It's if I showed up and did what I was supposed to do. My expectations of myself are very low.

I read posts on here about guys in the field for six months and frustrated that they aren't getting results, and I really don't relate to why they're finding this to be unusual. When I took my first workshop I was getting laid, but I had a major social fear of clubs and my goal was to learn how to game girls in that environment. It took me a few months to get my first club makeout but I never thought anything of it. It wouldn't have occurred to me to be one of these guys who comes on a month later and says "*I still haven't gotten laid.*" I was told that it would take me six months to get "*passably not lame,*" and I took that at face value. There was no way after I spent all that time and money that I wasn't going to go out and do what the guy told me to do. That would have devalidated the whole thing. To be honest, although I learned a lot on the program, I couldn't remember shit afterwards because the whole thing was shocking like a whirlwind. The big thing I took from it was inspiration and confirmation that it was possible. That was ALL I needed to get good.

First I learned how to open in a club environment. OK, got that. Then how to hook attention for thirty seconds. Ok, got that. Then how to tell stories. OK, got that. Then how to tease and create sexual tension. OK, got that. Then how to get a number. OK, got that. Then I realized they all flaked. OK, scrap everything, back to the drawing board. Then how to deliver it better. OK, got better reactions. Then how to slow it the fuck down to get the same reactions without being a dancing monkey. OK, got that. Each of these took weeks or months at a time.

The process went on for years, but now I have the exact result that I want.

Guys say to me *"Wow, you had such dedication"* and I can't relate to that. To me, that's like telling a kid who goes to play basketball after school for a few years that he has dedication. It wasn't dedication. It was a routine. A habit. A hobby. I made the time for it in my life, and I never worried about how well I was doing. I assumed with blind faith that everything would take care of itself if I just kept going out and meeting people to get advice on how I was doing.

J laix and I were talking, and he was like *"Dude, my skills are in like the stratosphere lately. It's getting so good it's scary."* I was like *"Think about it. Remember back in the day when we were dorks, and we were like 'all we have to do is go out for six months and we'll be decent'? Six months seemed like forever back then, but now six months breezes by like it's nothing, and every time that happens our skills are going up at the same rate that they were back in the day. The improvement keeps compiling and that's why these results are showing up."*

If you think back to the last six months or a year, it seems like nothing. That time passes so fast. You get older and decades start to fly by.

When you implement a habit, you're thinking about the outcome and how hard the training is. So you go through the one night and because it's one of your first nights you remember every detail and it seems like a lifetime. And then you think *"Six more months of THIS? Or a YEAR?!"*

But that's the wrong thinking. If you're thinking like that there is no way you'll get anywhere. The point is to just keep going out and not try to get results. Just go out and do your exercises and it will come naturally. Don't think of it as *"Six more months."* Think *"This is what I'm doing now. My day consists of this now. This is my lifestyle."*

To me, it comes down to this:

- 1-Get an idea of what you want.
- 2-Formulate a plan of how often you need to show up to get there.
- 3-Accept that your new activity is a part of your life for the duration of the time you've decided, and never decide based on emotions if you're going to show up or not. Just show up.
- 4-Don't worry if you're getting results, just stick to the plan with blind faith, and make your criteria for success just to show up.
- 5-Make it a hobby, look at the details critically without taking advice dogmatically, and take the initiative to shift the focus of your training when your intuition tells you that it might help.

Don't focus on chasing outcome. Focus on sticking to habits. Make your criteria for success if you stuck to the habit.

Anyway, hopefully that was helpful to some people.

Focus and Direction

Here's a little piece of my reality.

Some of you will probably think it's screwed up. Others will be entertained by it. As long as it's interesting, whatever people get from it is cool with me.

I'm browsing the board, about to start another day of work. I like to keep in touch with the kinds of concerns that the average guy has.

While I'm reading about all the things that most guys worry about, it's hard for me not to be blown away. I understand it in abstract. I used to have a lot of the same tendencies. But at this point, on a personal level, I just don't relate. Like, *"Wow, some of these guys really lack focus. They just lack direction in life."*

Most people walk through life in a trance, and rarely pause to consider what they're doing.

Life becomes a reactive haze, where you just live through your habits. Wake up, go to work, watch TV, surf the web, have a bit of fun, go to sleep.

There is no proactive steering of the ship. Just emotional reactions to things as they come up.

They have concepts of what they deserve. Their places in life. Emotions that they can handle, and emotions that are outside of their capacity to process.

That's MOST of society.

As creatures of habit, it's almost impossible to break day-to-day repetition and implement a new routine.

And yet, it's that new routine that only makes a 0.001% difference on a day-to-day, but ADDS UP over several years.

I turned twenty six this year, and my life is very different than when I was 22 or 23.

I feel my time a LOT more now. From the minute I wake up, to the minute I go to sleep, I feel my time being drained from me.

That's FINE. But if it's being drained, there is a VERY clear cut line in my mind as to what kind of things it's going to be spent on.

Replying to long emails... NO.

Answering long phone calls... NO.

Dealing with drama... NO.

Gossiping... NO.

Dwelling on stuff that I logically know is dumb... NO.

Watching any TV or movie that isn't highly creative and perspective altering... NO.

Living in cities that aren't world class calibre... No.

Time wasting... NO FUCKING WAY.

People who aren't living at a standard that I respect... CUT OFF.

Guys who waste my time... BYE BYE.

This stuff is ALL cut out of my life.

If I sense this kind of thing going on, I feel a retching feeling in my gut and cut it off ASAP.

I wake up every morning ready to work. Another 16 hour work day... I'm all for it.

To me, this is a RACE... A race against time... While the world is chodging around, I'm living my life.

Wake up.

Eat.

Gym.

Morning briefing with Papa.

Plan the day.

Work.

Work.

Work.

Innovate.

Work.

Class.

Work.

Go out and practice my skills.

Sleep.

Wake up and do it again.

It's WORK HARD... PLAY HARD...

When I do something fun (and I do every day), it's going to be VERY FUCKING FUN.

My life is very focused. I want to dominate. I want a LOT.

I understand that most people don't want this lifestyle. Some people are probably just as happy, if not more happy than I am. Whatever works for them works for them. But this is what works for me.

In my mind, life is for the taking. I will continue to travel to ALL the best places. I will continue to eat the best food. I will continue to bed the hottest women. I will have the most talented people around me and meet many more.

I will dominate my environments and work continually to make *0.001%* improvements that add up over a period of time. At all times I have little projects on the go that to most people would seem to be moving at a snail's pace. That's what my progress with women was like. But I had a clear cut vision and was willing to do whatever it took to achieve it.

The biggest thing I have is MOMENTUM.

To the average guy reading this, it's hard to grasp.

Where would he start? It sounds exhausting...

Well, for a lot of guys it probably is. It just depends. There are a lot of people who want all the rewards, but few people who would actually put in the work. A lot of people say that happiness is entirely internal, and if that's the case then perhaps I'm doing things the wrong way.

I've been in that *"I don't know where to start"* position, and what I did was JUST START. Then over time, as more paths became clear, I had enough things on the go to give my life the focus and direction that it has now.

A lot of people who see my busy lifestyle would immediately condemn it and hate on it. They'd say that it isn't balanced.

Well, that's cool. But my view is different. And to be honest, I don't always see these guys as being all that happy themselves. They just pay it more lip-service.

I grew up in a small town in Canada. If it weren't for Papa pulling me out of it and showing me what was out there, I'd be working a boring job and coming home to some mediocre woman that I didn't want. Right now I'm very happy, and more importantly satisfied living my current lifestyle. I'm at the perfect age for it.

I'm in a hustler mentality. I want EXTREME FUN and EXTREME SUCCESS. I feel that drive at all times, and I relate to guys who have that same drive.

The average dumb shit that bothers most guys doesn't even hit my radar.

Things like approach anxiety...

Or people doing petty shit to try to annoy me...

Or relationships that aren't working...

Or the inevitable temporary failure that comes before success (even failure of things that I put massive amounts of work into)...

Ummm... Are you serious??

I have such a hard time relating to how anybody could feel ANY emotional reaction to this stuff - it's so OUTSIDE OF MY REALITY.. When I see guys who have this and I literally feel like I'm talking to insane people.

I'm playing at a different level. Unless something is big, I'm numb to it.

Things feel a lot smaller when your vision and perspective is a lot bigger...

So that's my lifestyle. That's why I don't get things like "*approach anxiety*" or "*one-itis*" anymore.

I just don't have time for it! :)

Anyway, I'm getting back to work.

Energies of Good and Energies of Evil

I wonder what evil is? There are so many forces in the world, and many of them social. I've become so indifferent to social pressure that I suppose I view it as no different than bad weather or rats and insects running around causing trouble. A force of nature. I don't take anything personally. It makes me sad sometimes though to see so many guys and girls so socially fucked up. It takes over their mind and skews their perception of the world.

It seems like people have different thought processes, and they cause the same experience to be perceived differently. So many memes and misguided thought... Negative energies:

- insecurity
- rage
- neediness
- jealousy/envy
- maliciousness
- self-centeredness

Why does someone go out of their way to disparage someone else? Why do they let their emotions get the best of them? It's as if their internal states are fucking with them, like wires crossed the wrong way and firing in all the wrong directions - manifesting the machine in so many misintentioned ways.

I see so much of this on a daily basis. I can feel it through the people that I interact with. Many of my friends suffer from this. Many girls that I sleep with suffer from this. The majority of people emanate these qualities. I put so much effort into being a together and worthwhile guy, and I tolerate these people around me because I have to in order to meet my goals. In the process I empathize with them, and see the good in them as well. That only makes it that much more sad, because you see what potential they could have had under different circumstances.

In the past, I used to take it personally and seek out justice towards it. I'd want to make my position known on it. I'd want to call it out. Now I just sit there and let it run it's course. The deciding factor

is whether or not I will benefit from putting effort into addressing the situation. If I don't benefit, I ignore it. I'm more focused on running my game. What I mean by game is anything that I'm playing at. Business, sex, school - whatever. These are all games that I play, and I view them as such. Some guys say "*It's not a game*" and so on, but my thought is that viewing it that way helps to keep things in perspective. Unless it's health or family, it's a game that you could remove from the equation and you'd find something else. I like to play games, and I've noticed that I tend to play them very hard.

Sometimes the problems that I see really start to get to me. I constantly see people lowering each-other's status, to benefit themselves. Back when I was a kid, I'd see this and really not understand it. I was very innocent, and I still feel that way sometimes. I couldn't understand why things that should be so simple had to be so complicated. I still don't I suppose. I feel very bad for people who don't know how to deal with the forces in this world, and feel even more so for the people who cause these problems because I know that it's a manifestation of the types of qualities that I listed above. They don't do it intentionally. They're simply controlled by their internal dialogue. They're too weak to avoid succumbing to it.

The more successful that you get, the more people will try to fuck with you. I've been successful in many areas growing up, and I've seen this trend constantly. I don't feel anger or resentment towards these people, and I definitely don't take it personally. I wish I could help them and sometimes I wish people would do more to help me. I've noticed a tendency to go obsessively at whatever I do and get to an expertise level, where I don't really have many people that I can consult with for help anymore. That's a scary thing, because I find myself so wrapped up in a certain context that achievement in that context becomes my reason for getting up on a daily basis. At first, you learn something and you spend all of your time trying to emulate the masters. But eventually you exceed the masters, and you have no place to turn for help anymore. You may have people who indulge you and tolerate your rambling while you bang ideas off of them, but that's the extent of it. That's when the real anxiety kicks in, because you begin to wonder if you'll ever actually solve what you set out to solve. So many greats in the world died before achieving what they wanted, and it was up to the successors to finish the work. They never lived to that out though. I look at the game right now, and I see how utterly amateur it is. The best guys are complete amateurs. I'm definitely included in that category. They think of themselves as good because they compare themselves to others. But in reality, they allow social context to taint their perception, because being the best compared to others isn't the same as being the best in terms of actualizing your full potential. As people we strive to actualize our potential to give meaning to our lives. On a subjective level we create the contexts that give meaning to our existence, and then play the game within the arena that we've created for ourselves to occupy our time and take our mind away from the vexing misunderstanding of our finite limitations. I suppose that in many ways, reaching a mastery level is where the real fun begins. It's where things get really interesting and intense.

I often feel saturated by the negativity around me. At one point, 2 years ago, I moved out to a house in the country with no neighbours. It was very quiet and peaceful, and I spent a lot of time on my own quieting my mind down from the years of negative social energy that I'd been exposed to. This really centered me and put things into perspective I suppose. Now I've returned into society and learned to navigate and find my bearings with more clarity.

Still, I see the people around me and see how misguided they are. I see people drinking and using drugs and fucking themselves up, as a means of pattern interrupting their brains to get away from the kinds of negative thought patterns that I've spoken about here. I'm around people who have so many social calibrators that have no other purpose than serving as manifestations of their fucked up personal issues. Girls who party too much or steal or lie. Guys who out-alpha each-other for no reason other than to elevate their status or alleviate their insecurity. People in general who get angry at everything because their frustration with the events around them catalyze all of their insecurities

and resentment to come to the surface, and disengage their mental suppression of it to a point where it comes up and manifests itself in selfish hateful actions and all that. I feel like shaking them until their blinders come off and they could see themselves. Like *"You're so FUCKED UP! Pull yourself together! This is so un-fucking-necessary! Stop and actually look at yourself for a second! You don't see it?!"*

You'll see people controlling frames on each-other, out-alpha'ing each-other, or just plain insecurely disparaging each-other. It's a perpetual cycle. I just sit there and look at it and wonder why God had to create a world like this. It makes me sad, but I hold it together. I know that I'm separate from it. It's not me. I never wanted anything like that. I sought only to understand it and to adapt to it, rather than being a loser and withdrawing entirely. I see it and just look at it like a kid. And yet, I can't judge. When I was a kid, I made the same adaptations and did the same kinds of things. I remember making fun of a retarded kid and thinking it was funny. I remember fighting with other kids in retaliation to things that they did to me. I did it because the negative energy was infecting my brain and I was reacting. But yet I was just as part of the process as the next guy. Facilitating it and promoting it. It's like the negative energy spawned and perpetuated, and bangs around and multiplies. I can't let it suck me in. The depression and the anxiety and the alienation and the loneliness.

I suppose now that I more just lay back and understand it with greater clarity. My social intuition is fine tuned and I can see everything as it's happening in slow motion. I can feel the stream of subcommunication all around me, and I can tune into what I'm putting out myself. I feel the inflections and intentions behind the voices and movements. I feel the sub-meanings and internal dialogues behind everything. Like a world of competing energies flowing around me. It's hard at times to keep my focus. Other times I find my intense renunciation of external forces can help me to reinforce and re-acknowledge focus.

This year I traveled to so many amazing places and seen so many things. I've been so fortunate to be exposed to some of the best. I feel the same way about the various art and culture that I've been exposed to. I've had amazing teachers and friends that have pushed me, as have the environments and ideas that I've been exposed to. And I've seen myself at rare times really achieve excellence and really feel connected on some larger level to the amazing things around me. I suppose that's one of the major factors that drives me. I look at role models of mine like Pierre Trudeau or Winston Churchill or my most important philosophy professor Arthur M. Sullivan, and I can sense that they move through the world in the same way. Enjoying and appreciating the best, and keeping in perspective that which is the worst, as just another force of nature.

I am so fucking hungry to achieve. I feel the drive to keep going and going. I set my mind to something and I just hustle. I don't care about comfort or food or sleep or anything. I'm so fucking hungry. I want to leave something behind that lasts forever. I have no fear on this earth other than the risk that I might fail. I accept and live with that risk, and perpetually push against it. I want to live a full and rich life and feel the pain of it as equally as the pleasure. I want to enjoy them both equally. By leaving a legacy I want to tip the energy of the world in a positive direction.

I look at the people who allow themselves to be affected by the negative energies, and take their life in a direction that succumbs to their internal infection. They are wrapped up in social validation and hedonism. They seem blind. And yet, they have established a context within which they live, as have I. I am no different than them. I'm just more melodramatic and contemplative about the whole thing.

On Positivity

I think one of the most underrated aspects of the game is positivity.

I'd say that it's in my top 3 things that make a good pickup artist, along with confidence and humour.

When I read pickup forums, I sometimes see negativity and the first thought that goes through my mind is the irony of a site about improving with women having negativity on it. The two just don't mix.

If you post something negative to somebody, can this hold back your results with women? YES.

Why is that?

Because if in your subconscious mind, whenever you're interacting with someone (e.g. a hot girl), your brain is saying to itself *"I'm a nasty little turd-muncher who spends his time posting mean things to people I've never met."*

You guys all know that confidence is a major part of this game, and positivity is like a foundation of your confidence.

If you think badly of people or of the world in general, it's a reflection of what you think of yourself. It's an odd statement, and one I wouldn't have believed a few years ago. But there is solid research backing this up - if you're not familiar with it, find it and study it.

All of this goes really deep... Everything from your mind acknowledging a standard of what you'll devote your time to (how much you value your time is a huge indicator of how much you value yourself as a person), and what kind of energy you're putting out there into the world.

One of the big buzzwords with the guys at RSD (aside from *"chode"*;) is *"VALUE-TAKER."*

A value-taker is a guy who doesn't have enough of his his own things going on in life, so his interactions with other people consist of leaning on them emotionally in one way or another.

When you look someone in the eye, can you be totally at ease holding eye contact with them because you KNOW that you're a solid guy and that everyone you interact with has a good experience with you?

If not, then work on it. Take on the old self-help *"positivity challenge"* and try to go seven days where you think only positive thoughts by focusing only on the good sides of people and the world.

Make a commitment that you're only going to OFFER VALUE, and that you won't involve yourself in anything that isn't constructive. Leave the *"putting people in check"* to the people who have nothing better to do. As a tribal leader, you're too busy and you know that other people will take care of it.

Try this out, and watch it do big things for your self-esteem.

Now maybe you're a guy who has some negative tendencies but you're still getting laid, then try this anyway... Because you can always improve your results.

And by the way, if your response to this is "*Yeah, fuck those negative guys*"... then you're missing the point!

Negative people are people too.. They're just "*positivity-challenged*". There are good things about them. It's just deeper beneath the surface.

I personally have no beef with anybody. I've let go tons of nonsense that people have thrown at me... I'll never hang out with these guys because we don't just vibe well off of each-other. But I wish them the absolute best. Hopefully things will work out awesome for them.

My view is this: the world is an awesome, happy place. And girls are fun. So be happy about it.

That's it!

Going Out to Have Fun or Going Out to Sarge?

A distinction here: Going out to have fun, as opposed to going out to meet girls (known as "*sarging*" in the POO-AH community).

Most of this is state-based. When you go into state, everything rolls out and you get girls. If you have a frame where you're "*trying*" to do something, you're less likely to go into state. When you hang with your friends and joke around and are having an awesome time, at least a few girls will observe it and they'll come talk to you or be in a position where you just start talking to them naturally.

There are subtle things at work here as well. When you are out "*sarging*" then you will have a little too much interest in the set. A little too much wanting them to contribute. A little too much paused facial reactions on your face, looking for an outcome. Whether you care about the girl or not, you care about the interaction a little too much. If you don't have any of that because you legitimately don't care, then it will be a stronger, more solid close. It will be natural and unrehearsed.

Now if you take a guy who is good at "*sarging*", he is getting the same outcome. Because if he wasn't coming off as natural, then he wouldn't be "*good at sarging*" in the first place. He looks more like he's chatting everyone in the room. No girls are thinking "*He's chatting up every girl*". They're thinking "*He has more friends in here than anyone else*". So that is a difference between a good and bad "*sarger*".

There is a guy named Craig (of Elimidate fame), who was the first guy that I've heard of to really big up the idea of going out to have fun as opposed to "*sarging*". He comes off as a really cool guy in real life, very natural. He really espouses this philosophy, and it's a cool way of looking at things that he contributed.

As for how to teach a newbie, that's a thread that could take up most of the night, so we won't get into it in this thread. Most guys' idea would be very speculative anyway, as they haven't actually taught newbies. But suffice to say, it's important to make the distinction clear for newbies. Otherwise they may be prone to go social robot mode, with fantasies of just going out and merging out of the shadows and picking up all those malfeasant bitches and vanishing back to their computer games and porn.

The old idea of going out and practicing the skill-set - banging the guns, is also something that is useful if done in the right context. Very useful. It was how I sharpened my social skills, and unwired my crisscrossed inner-game. It gets guys into many interactions that they probably wouldn't have otherwise. With that experience, they can move towards a more natural style of interaction. Not to mention, that they will have a very enviable skill-set of being able to walk up to any girl and get her. They will have both.

So these are all cycles that guys go through over time. If either way of looking at things is misplayed, then the outcome will probably not be a positive one.

Outer game

Natural Game, Being Higher Value and Humor

As I've mentioned before, because girls don't really hear the words in a sentence so much as the subcommunication and emotion behind it, I personally don't find there to be any difference between a *"direct"* or *"indirect"* set. I consider the distinction *"natural"* style or *"structured"* style, because the give and take conversational ratios will differ between the different styles. With a natural style, you will have the girl less reactive and more contributive to the conversation. At the same time, she will not be so heavily in state as with stacked/structured game, so depending on the girl you decide how you want to play it. So long as you aren't communicating lower value, it doesn't matter how you open. I just think whatever is most efficient to get you into an interaction is best, and whatever guys want to say is fine. There may be some differing opinions on this though. I've heard some good points about girls finding this approach refreshing because you aren't excusing yourself. I think that's fair, especially if you yourself are convinced of that, and going in that way will make you feel more confident. Really, I think that it is in the subcommunication and making a big deal out of the words is putting the emphasis of the pick up on the wrong place. Still, FEELING congruent to what you are doing is crucial to the subcommunication that you are putting out there. So if a guy feels better about using a natural style, then the benefit that he'll derive from it will outweigh the downsides of lacking structure. This is all personality dependent, but above all I would encourage guys who enjoy pickup to field test everything and not to write-off anything that you read until you have tested it for yourself. Even the process of testing something that fails is edifying.

Now on a natural style set, you will see the girl busting her ass to try to impress you, which is something that she does as a way of living up to the first impression that you had of her. So long as you have higher value, your style does not matter. The point is that you are clearly cooler than her, and she knows it. If you know how to escalate, she will not resist it, because you are cooler than her.

So of course in a natural style set, there is the issue that if you say something like *"Can you cook?"* or *"Are you rich?"* this can fuck up the vibe of the conversation. Essentially, you have gone in there with an opener that is generating an almost romantic vibe, and you're throwing a monkey-wrench into the gears by now all of a sudden busting on her. It makes you look insecure as well as socially/emotionally unintelligent or unaware. It's like there is a vibe in the conversation, and you're being outcome dependent by wanting to generate even more attraction by busting on her. Instead, the idea is that she is supposed to be qualifying herself to YOU. She can sense this subconsciously, and it mucks up the set.

Now that said, I will still use properly applied cocky and funny humour in a natural style approach. The types I'll use are the ones that are mostly playful, as opposed to the ones that are disapproving. Some of those are:

- Future Adventures Projections
- Conspiracies
- Cute pimp talk or funny accents or playful innuendo
- Cold reads
- Cocky and funny remarks about other people in the club
- Tons of misinterpretation
- Cocky and funny alpha touches, like piggy-backing her, etc.

The ones I DO NOT use are (or at least a lot less often, but I calibrate):

- Busting on her
- Accusations
- Disqualifying push/pull

This goes as well for phone calls. The split second you phone a girl, it becomes "*direct*" game essentially. How could it not be? In the same way that when a girl phones you, you know that she wants you, she knows the same of you to some extent.

A key here is that on a natural style set, the girl is being contributive to the set. That means that she is working her ass off to impress you. This is essentially the essence of goodlooking guy game. It is an actual process in her head. If you have baited her thought process to start doing this, and then you start stacking routines, it will turn off that process and she will just walk away because the social vibe has changed and she will seek out stimulation elsewhere.

Many of you guys will have experienced situations where you have heavily gamed a girl and pumped up her buying temperature, and then done a takeaway. She gets aroused and starts gaming on the nearest guy she can find because you are gone. Then you come back in, but she is irremovably stuck on that guy because she is being consistent to the work that she has put into getting him to like her. She is doing this because he is a stronger source of validation than you, because you have done all the work in the interaction, where as she has done all of the work with this new guy.

KEY: Conversational ratios are indicative of social value. With structured/stacked game, we use neutral and breaking rapport tonality, in order to retain value over the girl despite that we are the ones doing most of the talking (most of her talking in this case will be done by applying illusionary input, as opposed to her actually struggling to think of something to contribute to keep the conversation going). However, by laying back and making her qualify herself to you, so that she can live up to the initial impression that you had of her with the natural style "*I want to meet you*" (and variations) types openers, she is also getting aroused by the process of gaming YOU.

That means that if you want to use C&F or even routines on a set that is being gamed natural style, it is essential that the routines are SHORT, so that she views it as just some money thing you said, that gave her a quick break to think of what she'll say to you next. But if you run a routine that just sinks her into a reactive and not contributive mindset, it will break that state and she will walk away. Likewise, if you apply hard disqualifier forms of C&F, she will also walk away, because she will interpret them not as playful but as incongruent and you trying too hard to get value over her.

Natural Style C&F, with direct game should look something like:

YOU: Question

HER: Answer

YOU: Playfully misinterpreting the question (shows humour aka intelligence)

HER: Laughing, and re-explaining, or even elaborating on the misinterpretation to gain more rapport with you (like a conspiracy)

YOU: Acknowledging that you liked what she said, and feeling the vibe getting stronger

HER: Working to keep the conversation going

YOU: Appreciating it

HER: Getting more and more attracted, so that the physical escalation window opens (you will see the signs)

YOU: Physically escalating

HER: Asking to trade #s with you, or even venue change (she has put the work into it, she will want her reward)

That is C&F with natural style game.

What natural style game isn't, is you going up to her and asking boring questions as a way of trying to get rapport with someone who is better than you. Everything about your vibe should not even remotely look like that. Higher value is completely evident. It is being broadcasted from everything about your vibe. The cocky and playful stuff is just one more way of showing your intelligence and sharp wit, which makes her like you that much more. But like with your vibe, it must be something that she has in some ways worked out of you, as well as a part of who you are. It cannot come across like something that you are doing to qualify yourself to her, or incongruently try to gain value over her.

If you are interested to combine natural and structured game, you can use reverse invisible threads, which is to game her naturally by asking questions, but to have general stock responses to the typical answers that most girls will have. As has been said by others, some of the typical invisible thread busting-on-her responses like *"I work at taco bell"* and stuff like that are not as useful with natural game, because it breaks the vibe and shows incongruence to vibe that you were applying given your direct/natural opener. So the vibe must be playful, or even romantic. But never incongruently busting on her, when you went in there without that frame.

As always, it comes down to calibration. All of this is learned in the field, but these are some general thoughts and guidelines from my own experience, that may help with the learning curve.

Technical Sloppiness and Higher Value

If a girl thinks that you have high value, you can get away with really sloppy game. Sounds obvious, but I have subsets in my mind of sloppy humour that I'll use if I see that my value is really high.

For example if I call a girl on the phone who I know views me as having really high value, I can say something like *"Hey Sandra. Are you causing trouble? You're a trouble maker. You're causing car accidents strutting around like last night, aren't you? You're crazy."*

To me that is pure sloppy game. Not very funny, and kind of retarded. If you don't have value, the girl will be like *"Umm, yeah, I'm causing trouble. I have to go floss my cat now. I'll call you. Bye."*

But for a girl who views you as superior, so long as you keep the frame of humour, they will laugh

at what you say even if it sucks.

I've probably known this for a long time. But I'm only recently realizing the extent of it.

The thing is, if you just call a girl up and are all serious and boring, then you could lose attraction - even if you have high value. Not always, but it can happen because the right emotional blueprint switches aren't being flipped. You aren't putting her through the sequence of emotions that trigger attraction. Another way of looking at it would be like what David D says, that you aren't engaging "*sexual communication*".

But what's interesting, is that if a girl likes you, it's **so easy** to engage sexual communication. Their tolerance for the content is really high.

Generally, my humour is highly calibrated. It's the kind of stuff that when guys hear it, they're like "*Ooooooh DAMN dude..*" I personally think that that's something that all good PUAs have, with maybe a few exceptions. If I meet a guy and he can't get people laughing, then he's probably not going to be having much luck. That's something that I work on every night I go out.

Humour comes with time, and I'm definitely not a naturally funny guy. I started off just by taking the odd funny thing that I said, and canning it for repeated use. Now I still have that stuff for when I need it, which makes me feel like a funny guy. But over all, by using it repetitively, I came to understand the format of humour much better, and my improvised humour is pretty unstoppable after all that.

At any point I know that I can get the girls laughing so hard that they'll cry, although I generally try to avoid frying their circuits like that. I only do that if I need to extract a girl that I met in under a minute, because of some nasty logistic. Or maybe if I'm getting resistance to extraction or escalation, then I may slam her state in such a way. But generally, this is a BAD idea as it totally fucks up the pickup, because it is too giving and she is not working for it. So your liberal handouts of value actually validate her, if you're not careful. Overall though, humour is a must-have, in my opinion. I don't buy into that "*the real man is serious*" or "*the real seducer is Don Juan*" thing. I think it's uptight and really beta. I can be very serious and even Don Juan, but humour is really important, even if it is sprinkled on at the right times in a way that's really light. Even during LMR I might decide to use humour.

On a good night, I'm quick-witted and can come up with misinterpretations of anything that's said, as well as comebacks if I need them. I try not to go too over the top, which I think can lower your value despite generating a lot of IOIs. Ideally I try to keep it edgy, but intelligent.

As far as "*tight*" game goes, I have detailed strategies of how to take the frame from the hardest shelled 10s, which includes holding my composure until they crack at my indifference and start qualifying themselves in the most subtle of ways, and then when my gut "*there is a disturbance in the natural vibe because someone is qualifying themselves here*" instinct tells me that they fucked up, I take that and slam it around on them with frame-reversals until they buy into my frame. I'll give a funny look like she's weird, and she'll be like "*Oh no, I meant blah blah*", and then I'll continue by saying something tight - maybe a little C&F or something clever.

Now this kind of thing is really tight game. That being, as opposed to sloppy game. That is in the sense that ideally it is technically perfect. Not perfect in the idealistic sense of "*the one best set ever*", but just in terms that there wasn't a single mistake. Or to elaborate, I guess that what I mean by that is like dancing or sports, there is a purely tight form of game that is tight on all technical levels. The style can vary, the basic energy that is put in motion via the style must be of a certain

sort.

It is a really shocking realization, when you see that if you can do this, girls will sleep with you. They will look at you, and be like *"Well, that was fucking good. I'm fucking him."* It's as though you didn't hit a single screen, and now you're being rewarded. I see this a lot in my game. I have certain expressions that I'll use, be it phone closes or physical escalation, where the girls just stop and say to their friends *"Wow, this guy is good. I'm giving him my number, going with him, having his children, etc..."*

What's funny though, was that I was previously calibrating girls by say how much value I need to convey. So what that would mean would be that I would convey x-amount of value to the set, depending on her social value.

But the difference for me now is that the amount of value that I have to convey isn't as important as interaction format. Like say I think that the format should have x-humour right here, and the girl views me as having high value, then I can use weak sloppy humour and still get the girl.

For example, tonight I picked up this girl who I had to re-open several times due to string of really unusual logistical fuckups. First, I thought that I knew her and stopped half way through opening like *"We know eachother. Or wait, no we don't. Umm, yeah, uhh what was I saying? Oh yeah, uhhhh....."*. Then I got interrupted by the waiter, then I stopped thinking my wing was going to come in, then I got AMOGGED by some other dude trying to cut in. On and on, the problems went.

But yet, I still made the following technical errors and got away with it.

1. I re-opened the set using four different opinion openers. You'd think they'd notice at this point, but they don't. Really, they do. But they don't care.
2. I stacked like crazy. Stack stack stack. It was retarded. The most non-sequiter shit I've ever seen.
3. I said a lot of dumb sloppy shit like *"I'm going to fight with you all the time. I like you. Can I adopt her? She's weird. She's smart."* I mean, it was some really dumb shit. None of it made any sense. But because it had the FORMAT of humour, i.e. *"Insert joke here"*, the girl I wanted would laugh at everything that I said.

At the end, the girl I wanted followed me and offered her number. I wasn't sure if I had it, but saw strong proximity IOIs, because she waited for me to finish, so she could intercept me to give me her number even though she was done her meal. I did a takeaway right after she wouldn't do some things I told her to do, so she was left waiting for me to get up again at the end of my meal, in order to continue our conversation.

Anyway, what I'm trying to get across is this:

1. There's a technical way that a pickup is run, and there are categories of things that are supposed to happen at a certain time (i.e. *"sexual communication"* or *"blueprints"* which is basically sexual communication mapped out in glorified nerd-like detail)
2. If you have high value, the variables that you insert into the categories don't have to be high quality. They can be sloppy, and you will get away with it because you are still pushing the emotional triggers at the right time.

In other words, if your field experience instinct tells you *"This would be a good time to bust out*

something funny" or *"This would be a good time for a C&F comeback"* or *"This would be a good time for rapport"* or *"This would be a good time to escalate"*, then you can do or say something that SUCKS, and it will still work as long as it is within the format of what the vibe calls for. If it would be a good time for a funny comeback, and you use a PISS POOR funny comeback, it will still work.

That also of course comes from the belief system that it will work, which is internalized in the field.

When you actually play with how low you can go, it can be pretty surprising.

I had a girl over last night, and a few hours into LMR (it was pretty nuts), I busted out all this tight streamlined stuff about the social conditioning in her mind and all that. She was like *"Whoa, I didn't know that you were intelligent. Where did this all come from?"* She was kind of taken aback. It reminded me of just how sloppy my initial pickup was (I was playing to see how low I could go).

But my sloppy pickup style hadn't mattered, because the right blueprint emotional triggers were being pushed at the right times, so there was still a successful outcome despite that I ought to have lost value due to the sloppy style of initial pickup.

This has been useful for me, because I feel as though I have more flexibility.

On Natural Game

Personally I base most of my game on how naturals do it.

Like if you look at the naturals out at the clubs (you don't see these often at all in North America, but you see them more often in Europe and Australia), they are shooting the shit with the girls, controlling the frame at all times, and having a great time. They're also indifferent either way, and make the girls chase. But yet, they escalate and go sexual when the time is right.

This is exactly how I base my game. I'm just more conscious of everything that is going on, so I can blow out any natural because of my deliberate effort to understand, practice, and refine my game.

One of the big fallacies that guys have when they come to the community is thinking that certain tactics magically generate attraction, when game is really a combination of:

- Controlling the frame
- Being funny and raising emotions
- Being someone they seek validation from
- Being someone they think they could gain social status from being with
- Adding energy to the interaction so that the chemistry takes off
- Engaging the girls with almost a hyper focus, so that the interaction is fully charged (this naturally leads to phase shifting and sexuality: think of your last girlfriend, and how whenever you'd first talk, it would have this sort of hyper focused energy where you were both just totally aware of each other and your synapses were firing on all cylinders)
- Having the mannerisms, body language, and vocal tonality of someone who is desired by women
- Connecting at some point
- Not triggering ASD by not saying anything stupid about what is going on

That is all that game really is man. It's not complicated, but it takes practice.

Have a plan, go in, and take the fuck over. Do it over and over, until you master it. Love the process for itself, in the same way you'd love surfing. The ride is fun whether you make it to the shore or not, and with every wave you jump on you learn more and more. The fact that you don't make it in every time is what makes it addictive, because the prospect that you might at any point entices you to keep going again and again.

Joking Around to Get Rid of Approach Anxiety

I don't get approach anxiety, but a friend of mine is one of the best PUAs I know and he still gets it. Here are some personal tips from the stash, that my wings and I use when we're in field. What we do is joke around, so that we're just having fun and nothing is taken too seriously. We also appear to be having more fun on our own, which comes across un-needy, rather than staring at the room in awe. Here are a few things we do.

These aren't things we consciously do, but just jokes that I see happening all the time when we're out.

- *"The precious LIKES it.. it LIKES it.... It WANTS it.. the precious WANTS it.."* (Gollum imitation from The Lord of the Rings, referring to our dicks wanting the girls and being in control of us – but you guys already knew that, didn't you?)

- Singing: *"Who's that giiiiirl?... she's a SPECIAL girl... she's a DIFFERENT KIND OF GIRL... she's a SNOOOWFLAAAAAKE... I wanna MEET her.. she's SPECIAL... (whispering) She's the ONE."* (done in Backstreet Boys singing style).

- The Leprechaun dance. This is something that we have occasionally been known to do if we get blatantly blown out of a set. If my wing wants to eject, he'll look at me and do a few moves. Then we'll bust out the most maddest leprechaun dance you've ever seen. My wing and I now have a 5 move version of this and it's seriously fucking pro.

- Joking that we already got laid. One of my wings for example will come back from the bathroom and say shit like *"I just f-closed that girl while you guys were gone. I got 8 numbers."*

- Joking around that we're girls. If the Outkast *"Hey Ya"* song comes on, we'll start screaming and yelling *"MUST DANCE!!!"*

- Walking up to old sets that we don't really want and pretending like we're shooting guns at them as we re-approach, so they're laughing, and then grabbing them and cave-manning them over our shoulders and walking into the next set with them screaming (in a good way, I swear).

- Imitations of each-other's mannerisms as we enter sets. I'll enter a set like I'm my wing, and he'll laugh at it, and pretend to be me.

The point that I'm trying to make is that we go out to have fun, and we joke around with each-other the entire time. Those are just examples of jokes that I remember we've done at times. I see guys going out and having approach anxiety, and I think that it's because they're caring too much what other people think of them and not going out to have fun with their friends. If your skill-set is developed, then success will happen on autopilot, so I think the best thing to do is just go out and have fun and allow it to happen, rather than focusing on it. If you focus on doing well, then it just

obstructs it. If you go out and have fun, then whatever is there just naturally comes out.

This is a very important thing, because the girls pick up on the vibe that you are having fun on your own, and they will say things when you approach like *"You are the coolest guys in here. We've been hoping you guys would talk to us all night."* I get that in set all the time, but only on nights when I'm having fun independently of the validation that I'm getting from girls.

Social Intelligence and Vibing

To me, this is a very important post.

Social Intelligence. Having struggled so hard to learn it, I have so much to say on this topic. In this post I'd like to specifically discuss social vibing and insecurity (a very focused, but important piece of the puzzle).

There are many subcommunications that are being telegraphed at all times in any interaction. Both verbal and non-verbal.

Social interactions have features and customs that I suppose are designed to make them pleasant.

As social animals, we have the attribute of actually enjoying socializing just for the sake of socializing.

We socially VIBE.

People who break the vibe are considered socially unintelligent, and despite being perhaps very good/worthwhile people, they will come across poorly.

Most people, once you get to know them, are really worthwhile. I've rarely met someone, who when put in a position where I was by circumstance made to get to know them, that I didn't come to like.

So what's the difference between someone who is COOL and someone who is UNCOOL?

The way that they COME ACROSS. Their level of social intelligence. Their ability to CONVEY it. TELEGRAPH it. SUBCOMMUNICATE it.

Understanding how to socially vibe telegraphs that you are secure with yourself. Failing to understand telegraphs insecurity.

Much of this post assumes that early game is now passed.

Laughing as vibing:

Laughter is not only a stress relief mechanism. It's actually a social mechanism. Laughter basically shows that your social group is vibing well. Monkeys, while they can't talk like we can, still laugh when they are in rapport with each-other.

Think to when you were telling a joke, and the group vibe was just so tight. The people were

starting to laugh before you'd even delivered the punch line. Maybe you said *"I haven't even told the joke yet, and you guys are laughing"*. And they can't figure out why, and they laugh even more as you say this.

Also, think of how when you use cocky tactics, girls laugh/giggle. This is a sign that they are wanting to vibe with you.

The movie "Goodfellas", in the scene where Joe Pesci is telling jokes at the restaurant table, and everyone is laughing harder and harder. Ray Liotta can't stop laughing. It's not just the humour. It's the VIBE.

People who are not socially intelligent will laugh at their own jokes. They laugh prior to the group starting to laugh.

Notice next time that someone laughs at their own joke first. Were you just about to laugh, but then didn't when they did first? They were attempting to fill in the rapport gap.

When the boss of an office tells a joke, everyone laughs. When the beta male tells it, he worries that nobody will, and laughs at his own joke to fill in the so-called rapport gap.

Concentrate on vibing, and don't try to artificially push rapport. Better, is to WAIT until the group laughs, and THEN laugh with them.

This gap is also seen when people say *"right"* after all of their sentences. They are trying to fill in the *"right"* that the other person should have said themselves, if they had been socially vibing properly.

Rhetorical sequencing:

People, when talking, use weird (when you think about it) rhetorical sequencing. Here is an example:

A guy is excited that he got a cheap deal on a coat. Good vibing:

Guy: You'll never guess how much I got this coat for.

Friend: Wow! Umm, 200\$.

Guy: No man. 45\$

Friend: Wow. Nice man.

Bad vibing:

Guy: You'll never guess how much I got this coat for.

Friend: Oh, you got a deal. I guess 30\$ then.

Guy: Umm, actually 45\$

Friend: Oh... well that's not bad.

Notice that the friend telegraphed subcommunications of insecurity.

His thought process was: *"I'll show him that I'm smart. I'm clever enough to pick up on the fact that if he said "You'll never guess what I paid", that he got a deal. Then I'll have shown him that I passed his test."*

His insecurity caused him to miss out on the social vibing, which was intended to build excitement and wasn't a test at all.

The secure guy, although realizing that the coat was really cheap, would still guess something lower end, but still high enough that if the guy's deal wasn't as great as he thought, he'll still feel good. After all, it's bought, so why worry about that stuff (unless you seriously could hook up a massively cheaper deal and return the coat, which the socially intelligent guy would ascertain before even suggesting it, in which case the happiness derived from that would outweigh actually telling the guy that he didn't get the best deal).

Another example. Good vibing:

HB: I just got this crazy shirt. Look at it.

PUA: Wow. Cute!

Bad vibing:

HB: I just got this crazy shirt. Look at it.

PUA: Cool... Hey, you know in LA that shirt would be nothing. I should bring you there sometime!

Another example. Good vibing:

(Friend A drives to Toronto for the first time with Friend B)

Friend A: Wow man, look at that building... That rocks...

Friend B: Whoa... That's pretty big dude.

Bad timing:

Friend A: Wow man, look at that building... That rocks...

Friend B: Dude, that's cool... But man, you should see NYC. Man, NYC KILLS this place.

Again, with these examples, the person who is not vibing right does not get something: The purpose of the initial comment was NOT to actually debate it. It was to socially vibe. The content was not the REAL communication. It was a surface for subcommunication, which INTENDED to say *"Let's have a nice time, and have rapport with each other and relax."*

The insecure and socially unintelligent person is taking the sentences of the first person as OPPORTUNITIES TO QUALIFY HIMSELF.

Hierarchies – Roles in social interactions:

We all get our moment in the sun at some point. You'll notice that when you are holding court, sometimes people will be insecure with that. The secure guy will recognize when it's someone's turn to hold court, and not fight it.

A person who is secure will talk to ADD EMPHASIS to a point. He will not DISPUTE a point while someone is holding court. He knows that he'll have his chance LATER, and that right now someone is trying to get a point across.

Guys who are insecure will constantly dispute points whenever they see the opening. They view it as an opportunity to demonstrate their value. They CANNOT RESIST the temptation.

For an example, look to a pickup forum. Something tight will get posted. Insecure posters will nitpick semantics. Like *"While this is important, it's maybe an 8 out of 10 level importance. Not a 10 like you said."* The secure poster, if he finds the level of emphasis on a level where it's honestly

misinformative, might post *"I think that x,y,z are really good, man. I think that you might consider less emphasis on it though, because a,b,c are important as well. Good post though man, I like x,y,z"*.

Another feature you can see in a pickup forum is throwing little negs or trying to come off authoritative when it's not your place. For example, you'll see guys trying to get rapport with someone they don't know by throwing little negs.

Good vibing:

OLD Friend: Hey Stevo, you fucking bastard... C'mere, gimme a hug!

Bad vibing:

NEW Acquaintance: C'mere you fucker, help me out.

The second is BAD vibing, because he is trying to force rapport with subcommunication that is only appropriate of old friends.

Similarly, you'll see guys who try to come off authoritative. You'll see it on the forum, where a guy will post something quality, and someone who doesn't like him will post *"That's very quality material. Good that you posted something of quality"*. It's like he's trying to come off authoritative. He feels insecure that the guy produced something worthwhile. So he has to come in and be all authoritative, like *"I can show everyone that I recognize a good post"*. Guys in real life will see someone who they publically disliked starting to improve himself, and say things like *"Good that you're improving. KEEP IT UP."* By this, they are trying to control what is happening. They are trying to say *"Improve, because I, the AUTHORITY, approved."*

More on this... Have you ever run a very good presentation at work or school, and then have an insecure person come up to you and criticize. They don't realize it's your turn to hold court. Their turn is LATER.

So they throw little negs at you. They always have to offer advice on how you could have improved it. They can't just say *"Good job man"*.

Or they have to nit-pick subtleties. They can't say *"That was awesome"*. They have to first go over their advice on where you fucked up.

For a real life example that most guys into pickup can recognize, when you meet up with another guy from the scene, if he's insecure, he'll do the following:

1. Talk about game non-stop, rather than PLAY.
2. Watch you do a set, and CRITICIZE on what could be improved, rather than encourage.
3. You tell him about something that happened, and he gives you ADVICE, rather than just listening.

Social interaction with **"vibing" as the presupposition**, not "discussing an issue".

When socializing, a good vibe will be set when the reason for being there is to enjoy eachother's company. However, sometimes a bad vibe can be set when the presupposition is that you're there for a specific purpose. Of course, there is nothing wrong with purpose. It has a place, and more of my daily interactions have a purpose.

However, if you recognize that tagging a set purpose to an interaction will often stop a nice vibe

from occurring, this will help you when you pickup. Insecure people will often LATCH onto a purpose for the conversation, as a way of maintaining it. Then they'll leave on a "high note" once that purpose is exhausted.

This is a major cause of flaking. You maintained a conversation with a girl, but the presupposition was that you were discussing an issue. You left on the high note, but didn't realize that you were actually reinforcing to the girl that you are not socially compatible.

When going to meet up with you again, she'll think *"Well, we really have nothing more to talk about though. I don't want to have nothing to talk about, because that would feel uncomfortable"*

As guys, we don't care. We might feel nervous that we'll have nothing to talk about, but we want sex. But girls, if they feel uncomfortable, they won't show up. That's one reason why guys who smoke pot get laid a lot. Girls rarely flake on them, because they have that social presupposition that will give comfort. For the rest of us who don't smoke, we use social vibing rather than forced social interaction, to maintain comfort.

Clinging too strenuously to a particular topic can come across insecure. When you say to a friend *"Let's go have a beer"*, the subtext is *"Let's go socially vibe"*. You don't go discuss an issue, and say *"Let's reconvene later"*. You go and you chill. You have a FRIENDSHIP. Non-party-chicks rarely flake on guys they have both attraction AND friendship with. But they do flake on guys who attract them, tongue them down, and say *"Give me your #."*

In summary, how does this apply in practical terms? Most of it comes in when you're getting to know the girl.

1) Don't crack jokes to the girl, and laugh at them before she does. Wait. You'll notice that it sometimes takes even 10-15 seconds for a joke to process. But it DOES. I usually bust on her for it *"Oh, slow processing time.. That's OK, you're my little sister.. I didn't adopt you for your brains"*

Also, don't say *"right"* after everything. It can come across beta. Right?

2) When a girl is trying to impress you, RECOGNIZE it as her QUALIFYING herself. If you reject it, you'll come across insecure, or socially unaware.

SHARE her excitement by recognizing rhetorical social sequencing.

3) Recognize when it's your turn to talk, and when somebody else is being focused on. Much of the mid/late game is the chick qualifying herself to you. You'll notice your best pickups (with NON-party-chicks at least) are with the ones who at some point EARN your attention.

They perceive that they've WON your interest, and plan to COLLECT THE PRIZE (you).

4) If a girl tells you about a problem, just LISTEN and change her emotion. Say *"Ouch, that sounds tough... But hey, you're a powerpuff girl, and you know you're too feisty to let this stop you... Let's check out x,y,z"*.

Definitely don't offer advice. If she wants advice, she'll say *"What should I do?"* Unless someone asks me what to do, I rarely offer advice. OR, I say *"You know I have experience with this, so maybe later you can ask me about it."*

5) Focus on socially vibing and don't cling to topics. This will prevent flaking, and make her feel

comfortable around you.

Don't leave on a high note. There is no high note. There is only vibing and flipping the switches that she needs to have switched in order to have sex with you.

25 Points Check List of Things NOT to Do

I've taught a few hundred guys by now and these are the ideas that up their game instantly with no tactics or anything. I see this happening all the time. It's the biggest and most common problem I see after everyone I've met. Almost everyone I met so far screws up this, and it totally fucks up their sarges. If you do this, don't feel bad. 99% of guys I meet do it to various extents (myself included).

Eradicate these things, and your game will go up B-I-G-T-I-M-E, more than ANY tactics will help you. This is part of what's called being a "*natural*". Even with nothing else, if you know this stuff you'll do well socially, and probably get laid. This stuff is the KEY.

This stuff is only for people who play the REAL game, not the internet armchair game. So guys who don't actually play can skip this, because there's not much theory in it - it's directly applicable.

25 Point Checklist:

- 1) Fidgety movements and tight shoulders and taking yourself too seriously or being too businesslike or "*sophisticated*" (not laughing or being relaxed) = very visible subconscious (or conscious) self-doubt, overcompensating through non-relaxed state, where you're prepared to deal with anything that could happen. Ever met someone who doesn't blink when you talk to them?
- 2) Talking too fast = worried that people will stop listening to you unless you get out something that will interest them before they leave
- 3) Laughing at your own jokes = covering up that others didn't laugh, and social nervousness
- 4) Saying "*right*" or "*you know*" after statements = seeking validation that what you said was true
- 5) Standing with legs not half a meter apart at least = worried that you'll infringe on other people's personal space
- 6) Talking too softly or loud = fear that you'll impose yourself on people and their personal space (i.e. beta). Alpha males aren't afraid to project their voice. Yet, talking obviously too loud can also be seen as overcompensating. Just like guys who wear generic clothes are trying to fit in, or guys who wear outrageous clothes are trying too hard to overcompensate. Some guys don't talk, some talk too much etc... Find appropriate balance through trial and error, which is determined through social observation
- 7) Moving your hands around while you talk = trying to keep the attention of the group (sometimes can be cool, but most often it's a form of qualifying yourself)
- 8) Leaning in or '*pecking*' = too eager to talk. Never lean in no matter how loud the environment is.

Make her lean in or just leave, but never lean in or "peck" as it's also called

9) Facing body/feet towards her before she earned it = trying to gain rapport with her too eagerly

10) Chasing when she walks away = hoping she'll listen. If a chick moves away from you, move your body language MORE away from her, so she'll be drawn back... don't chase her...

11) Not withdrawing (backturns, etc) when she does something that you wouldn't tolerate from an ugly girl or a guy = trying too hard to pick her up

12) Answering questions too quickly/early = too much interest in the conversation

13) Turning your head (or "snapping") when you're addressed = too eager to be in conversation. So if your head is facing the other direction, and a girl says something to you, turn it SLOWLY to her, don't snap it out of eagerness to hear her

14) Going back to a prior thread that was interrupted at the first chance that you get = trying too hard to impress them. I.e. when a thread gets broken off in the convo, and you go back to it at the FIRST chance when the other topic ends, you look like you were waiting to get back to it. Why are you so eager to get back on it, unless you don't feel comfortable around the person and you need to qualify yourself to them? Wait until they say "what was that you were saying before?", and then go back to it. If it doesn't happen, *drop it*, even if it was good

15) Not appearing more into your wingman than the chick = trying too hard to pick her up. You've known your wingman longer than her. Why do you pay more attention to her than your wing?

16) Too eager to pay attention - saying "what?" if you can't hear her, prior to being in rapport = too much interest in what she's saying. If she mumbles, just stack openers into an entirely different topic, rather than saying "what?" This is fucking KEY. If you say "what?" you'll lose her unless you're already past attraction and into rapport. If this happens, just run a new opener and change the topic: 1) you don't look too eager; 2) you look alpha for being disinterested in what she's talking about which helps anyway

17) Replying with overly thought-out logical answers or with overly clear/formal pronunciation = being concerned that you won't be accepted unless you convince really well (e.g. HB: "Why did you ask me that?" Right response: "I'm talking." (sit and stare) Wrong response: "Because I really need to know since I've been thinking about this for a while." The first one conveys that you won't qualify yourself to her)

18) Taking too many sentences to state an idea that could be stated in less space = qualifying yourself. A friend of mine emailed me a few months ago: "Remember TD, don't write what you can say, don't say what you can wink, don't wink what you can smile." Tight. The shorter you can explain something in, the more PROFOUND you'll appear. Why? You're not qualifying yourself (ironically I'm massively guilty of this, due to the fact that I post when I'm really tired, see #21 to spot what was wrong with this last sentence)

19) Being bold instead of confident = you know that you can't pick her up, so you compensate with self-defeating actions so that the snub can be on "your terms". Saying "I'm sexy, right?" or "Baby, I want some of that" or even just approaching when the logistics are totally unrealistic is too eager, because a CONFIDENT person wouldn't feel the need to say these kinds of things. These things are symptoms of overcompensation for insecurities. This leads to...

20) Overcompensating insecurities = fear of not being accepted. Have you ever met a janitor, who the first thing he says is *"Money is over-rated.. I would never get caught up in the corporate world..."* If they'd have just said *"I'm a janitor"* and left it at that, we wouldn't have even thought that anything was wrong with it. But because they instantly start explaining themselves, it comes off as overcompensating or qualifying. It's the same if they bring it up too early: *"Hey, I'm Steve... I'm a janitor and I love it."* They're trying to be cocky but it comes off as compensating. Be comfortable with yourself. If you're bald, don't say *"Would you love a bald man?"* as a pick-up line. It's not cocky... it's bold. If you're bad looking, don't say *"Don't you think I'm sexy?"*. Just be comfortable with yourself, and don't bring up the issue at all.

21) Overcompensating failure or shortcomings = fear of being judged. If you do poorly on a presentation, or on a sarge in front of a wingman, or on a test, do not say dumb shit like *"I'm really tired"*. Even if you're actually really tired, the mere act of saying *"I'm tired"* comes off as qualifying yourself to the person. Just don't bring it up. If you have shitty clothes on, don't say *"I have nicer clothes at home."* Just don't bring it up. If you meet a girl when you're dressed bad, don't say *"I have the coolest club clothes at home"*. Just don't bring it up.

22) Going backwards in the pickup on her schedule = too eager to lay her. If you've already gone through the whole *"let's ballbust and shit test each other"* attraction phase of the pickup, and she tries to ballbust you at this point, then just withdraw attention. Do not ballbust back. It seems counter intuitive, but once you've gone through that whole little attract phase, and you're now being nice to each-other, DO NOT let her rewind the sarge by answering with ballbusts of your own. Just withdraw attention, to show that you're not interested in going backwards in the interaction.

23) Waiting for her, if she leaves for any reason (If she says *"I'm going to the washroom, wait here"*) = too eager to get back into the conversation. If she goes to the washroom, make sure you're into another set by the time she gets back.

24) Overly remembering details about past conversations = the interaction means too much to you, because the person has unusual value to you (i.e. a hot chick). Of course, I'm not advocating to be a total dick, but the general rule of thumb is that if you wouldn't have remembered a fat chick or a guy saying it, then don't remember the HB9 saying it. If some random dude said it and you would have remembered, then fine. If you were in an unusually intimate conversation, that's also fine. But otherwise fake forgetting, even if she's a model and you remember every word. Even forget her name. If you see a random chick from your class or work, but you never talked to her, open like you don't know her. Don't give into the temptation to say *"We work together"*. Just open like she's a random chick, and maybe if you get snubbed, then pull out that card to save face, but only as a last resort.

25) Offering too much about yourself too early = too eager to make them like you. Subcategories of this are:

A) Verbally: if you say to a chick *"Yeah, I just got back from NYC (or any cool place that would impress)"* or *"Yeah, I just got my Rolex fixed"*, or *"Yeah, my stripper ex-girlfriend told me..."* then she picks up on the fact that you're trying too hard to impress her... Same with name dropping. Don't give girls your resume too early. When you convey your personality, you should do it covertly, so it looks like the story is just so cool that it's worth telling on it's own accord, and it just happens to have some good things about you in it. When offering good things about yourself, don't offer boring details. Say it with less detail, and it seems less eager. Insinuate that which you are tempted to elucidate (holy shit, I just made up that last catchy sentence, but I've gotta say that I'm the shit... right?)

B) Entertaining: if you have stuff like patterns, or the cube, or magic, or photos, or palm reading, and you do this early, it comes off as try-hard. Personally I don't use any of these things, but a lot of guys do, and when they bust them out prior to the chick earning it, it comes off try-hard. Use the stuff later, but not right away.

C) Wanting rapport with someone who didn't earn it: I swear, almost every PUA I meet live in field does this shit, and it's super lame. Going up to a chick and saying "Nice necklace" or "What's your name" or "Where did you get that?" is super lame. Why the fuck do you care about this stuff from a r-a-n-d-o-m person? The counter argument to this is that you're not hiding your desires and that she's a hot girl and she should be happy that you're approaching, but this is internet rhetoric... and this approach is still hiding your desires behind the guise that you're nice, so even if the rhetoric was true, it would still be ineffective. in the internet armchair game this stuff is fine, but in the real field game this screws you over before you've even started gaming. It's BS, and nobody who isn't very goodlooking or socially proofed (or whatever high value) prior to going in, can make this kind of approach work consistently on HB8.5+ chicks. Trying for rapport too early is qualifying yourself to her because she has not earned it.

D) Talking without feedback: When you're talking to someone, and they don't give feedback, and you're talking and talking, this is beta. It's a downward spiral, where you start talking too much, and you sense that you're qualifying yourself, so you overcompensate even more by talking and talking more and more... Then you feel more and more deflated because you qualified yourself, and you're left treading water, grabbing at anything that will impress the person, so you keep talking in hopes of saying that one thing that will impress them. Avoid this by not talking too much unless they give some feedback. In the field you do this by pausing and forcing them to fill in the awkward gaps.

Alright, that's it.

Mini Cold Reads

I always joke that shit like the cube, handwriting analysis, strawberry-fields, and palmreading, is CRACK for chicks.

We call it "*CHICK-CRACK*".

They have to know what stupid shit you can tell them about themselves, based on something arbitrary. Some PUAs use this to bait chicks into isolation, extracting all sorts of things from them in exchange for whatever fabricated information they're willing to spew at them.

They just have to know. So what is the reasoning behind this?

Men like linear progress, women like internal progress.

Men:

"I got the scholarship." - "I don't have to work this summer." - "I have more time to pick up chicks."

The payoff is the result ("*more time*" in this case).

Women:

"I got the scholarship." - "That validated my choices." - "That showed me that I truly do have academic potential." - "That made me feel incredible because it showed me more about myself."

The payoff is the emotion, that resulted from a deeper understanding of herself, and discovering her **unknown/hidden potentials** (in this case, her academic abilities).

The tactic:

How to incorporate this into a pickup? Mini-cold-reads, cocky-playful, peppered into your pickup.

Examples of mini-cold-reads:

- *"You're bad"*
- *"Oooohhhh noooo... you guys are *trouble*"*
- *"You guys are the nice ones... I can only hang with you..."*
- *"Yeah... you're more quiet... like Velma from Scoobie Doo.. you're smart, and you *solve mysteries*"*
- *"I don't know about you... I have a x-feeling about you..."*
- *"There's something suspicious going on here... I'm not sure what, but I can just feel it"*
- *"You guys are *fiesty*... like little powerpuff girls"*
- *"You are *crazzzzzzy*"*
- *"I can't trust you guys"*
- *"Ok, I can trust you now... you guys are *IN*... you're trustworthy"*
- *"You're my new bestfriend"* (while **caveman-ing** her... making the link from her letting you grab her, to her being your new best friend... it makes no sense whatsoever, but makes perfect sense to her)
- *"That-is-*awesome*... you're gonna be my NEW GIRLFRIEND"* (after something arbitrary, like a line in her palm, or showing you a cool tattoo or something equally stupid, but is somehow derived from something she showed you)
- *"You guys are like crime-fighters"*
- *"You guys are total bad-girls"*
- *"You're the leader"*
- *"You guys are A-Crowd material"* (after she says something cocky to you)
- *"Dude, these girls are obviously VERY adventurous"*

Guy logic VS. Chick logic

Guy logic:

A) $X = X$

B) X-characteristic = X-related-quality

C) you are carrying a gun and have 100,000\$ cash in a briefcase = *"you are probably a bad person"*

D) *"This guy's got a gun and a briefcase... he's probably bad"*

Chick logic:

A) $X = Y$

B) X-characteristic = Y-unrelated-quality

C) you are stupid girls sitting in a club looking around with a stupid look on your face (that I can

SAY I think looks 'bad', even though it doesn't really look like ANYTHING) = you are BAD GIRLS

D) *"These girls have a feisty look in their eyes... they are BAD GIRLS"*

More detailed examples of the process:

Ask an arbitrary question. *"Do girls think that David Bowie is hot?"*, *"Do you think I would look good if I dyed my hair ALL BLONDE?"*, *"Do you think that spells work?"*, etc.

Regardless of her answer, playfully-misinterpret this as evidence that she is a "bad-girl":

- *"Oohh noo... Oohh noo... You just like David Bowie because he's total GLAM... It's always bad girls that like that... you're bad, for sure!"*

- *"Oohh noo... My friend with BLONDE HAIR? Oh no, dude DO NOT listen to this girl, SHE-IS-BAD... Look at the smile on her face.. Dude, she is FEISTY... Do NOT listen to this girl... She has bad-girl written ALL OVER HER..."*

- *"Spells? Spells? Oh no dude, we can't talk to this girl... She's bad... She-is-BAD... Look at the knowing grin on her... She knows her stuff... I don't even KNOW what this girl could be up to..."*

Same thing when you have nothing to go on.. Just pick an arbitrary quality on her... Her clothes, her smile, her aloofness, whatever:

- *"Dude, LOOK at this girl... LOOOOOOOK... See it in her eyes??? She is BAD!"*

- *"Oh man, LOOK at the necklace on her... Oh man, this girl is FEISTY... She is PLAYFUL... She is ADVENTUROUS... I *KNOW* girls like this..."*

Group dynamics - How to use this to your advantage:

- Choose your target. If you call her "FEISTY", then try saying it to her friends: *"This one is FEISTY, isn't she???"* This disarms the friends, similarly to the technique of opening off of the ugliest person in the peer group. You are addressing the group, and you are not hitting on the friend in the "normal" way.

For example I took an HB8.5 right off her DATE, using this technique: *"Is she always tricky like this? Does she always do this? She is FEISTY isn't she?"* to the guy she was on a date with... he was disarmed, and she was AROUSED... a combo that works for you in multiple ways, simultaneously.

- Play the mini cold reads OFF OF each-other. *"She IS bad... You guys are the NICE ones (to the obstacles)... I can only hang with you guys... You guys are safe... This girl is BAD (to the target)..."*

This gets the little obstacles thinking that you're nice, and DISARMS what you're doing to their friend (your target).

Conclusion - Chick logic as seen in soap operas:

Want to see stupid shit like this IN ACTION? Check out a stupid soap-opera, like *"Passions"* or *"Days of our Lives"*.

You'll notice that its *saturated* with NONSENSE, like:

- *"Billy got trapped in the snowstorm, and now he can never find his true love with Lucette... could the snowstorm really interfere with them finding the potential of their true love?!"*

- *"Patricia got a fake palm-reading because Janet hired a fake to trick her into thinking that Bo is her true love, and not Ethan... Will Patricia ever really find true happiness?"*

- *"Melissa hired a street-thug to switch the paternity tests, so that she could be with Jake, even though it's really not his son... Now Jake will have to be with HER, and Crystal will never fulfill the love that she had with Jake, all because of this terrible trickery!"*

- *"Allen slipped drugs into Alicia's drink, without her knowing... Now she's a drug-addict, and a prostitute... a total BAD GIRL... and it's not her fault!"*

This is what girls are ***ADDICTED*** to. Statements where $X = Y$, and it makes **NO SENSE WHATSOEVER**, except through **LEAPS** of logic. There has to be **SOME** logic to it, but since it's chick-logic, there is no actual soundness required.

You can generate this **CRACK FOR CHICKS** in the field, by making illogical conclusions, that some particular quality leads to some **EXCITING** characteristic about them, that they weren't aware of, but maybe had fantasized at some point that they had.

Just pepper it in there, and watch as they **CAN'T** stop talking to you.

The Nuts and Bolts of Passing Shit Tests

The term *"shit test"* is a blanket term for several things that can happen.

As far as I know, they all revolve around the chick trying to break her own state. I'm not sure if it's subconscious or intentional, or if they unconsciously try to cause trouble because something on a biological/subconscious level compels them to do so.

Some people theorize that it's a way of constantly testing the male to see if he's alpha, or something to that effect.

Anyway, the point is that the only ways to pass a shit test are to prevent her from breaking her own state. During the course of the pickup and relationship, the chick will try to **RESIST** by intentionally breaking her own state. It's almost hard to believe that they even enjoy sex as much as us, when they do stuff like this. But really, they just don't want to wind up having sex with losers, so I don't blame them.

OK, so all ways to pass a shit test revolve around the same thing: preventing the chick from breaking her own state.

Options: How to pass a shit test:

1) C&F Style: Give her the answer she wants, followed by something sarcastic.

HB: *"Where were you last night?"*

PUA: *"At home all night, thinking about you... But then I got bored and called over 10 strippers."*

This way is very consistent, because it plays on her emotions. It disarms her anger initially - with

the answer she wants, but saves you from being a bitch by following with sarcasm.

2) 50's movie style (like in John Wayne movies): Fuck her right there hard... or at least kiss her. Very effective method.

3) Imitate her tonality, facial animations, and body language.

HB: *"Where-were-you-last-night?"*

PUA: *"With-my-other-girl-friend-last-night?"* (good to follow with a kiss right there)

4) Withdraw: If it's THAT BAD of an infraction, just withdraw. This can convey that you have other girlfriends or can at least get them. I.e. although I LIKE you, I don't need you, and you are replaceable.

5) Push her through more states: Just ignore the comment, and bust out some game stuff to put her into the state you want her in.

6) Utter sarcasm: Stick your tongue out at her, and go pppfffttt... and start tickling her!

Notice that all of these ways do not acknowledge her shit test directly. They just play on her EMOTIONS.

Directly answering a shit test will FAIL you every time. A direct answer pisses her off more, whether she realizes it or not.

OK, now to the meat of this article:

When the chicks shit test you, you can only pass it by preventing them from breaking their own state. They do this stuff to me ALL THE TIME. They try so hard to break their state, so that they can resist your advances.

They'll do things like:

- *"Are you a player?"*
- *"I bet you've done this with hundreds of girls"*
- *"Where were you last night?"*
- *"Is that your pick-up line? Do you plan this?" -or- "Did you bring that notepad just for this gimmick to pickup girls?"*
- *"You're funny" -or- "You're so confident"* (tough to catch it because you can't tell if they're serious or possibly questioning your intentions)
- *"We're going to have sex"* (when chicks are very sexually direct, like *"You're hot"*)
- *"We're NOT going to have sex"*
- *"I'm fat"*
- *"What do you do for a living?"*
- *"How old are you?"*
- *"You're too young"*
- *"What's your sign?"*
- *"What are you taking at school?"*
- *"Don't blame the dog/kid/whatever"*
- *"blah blah blah"* (chick talks TOO MUCH, and you are supplicating by listening)

Alright, so let's break these down:

Shit Test: *"Are you a player?"*

Reason: She's trying to make you EXPLAIN yourself, which she knows will aggravate her - as all logical answers do.

Answer 1: *"Don't hate the player, hate the game"*

Answer 2: *"What is it about players that turn you on so much?"*

Answer 3: *"Yeah, I play sport"*

Answer 4: *"Players play with people's emotions and aren't genuine"* (turn it around on her so that she's accusing you of faking your whole interaction, to make you feel bad)

Effect: A1 is funny, gets her laughing and breaks the upset state. A2 is cocky and turns her on. A3 highlights the stupidity of the question. A4 puts down the problems of the chick who is maybe really shy, and is seriously scared.

Shit Test: *"I bet you've done this with hundreds of girls"*

Reason: Same reason as above.

Answer: *"I've done it with thousands"*

Effect: Shows cockiness, turns her on more. Shows her that you won't bend to her shit tests.

Shit Test: *"Where were you last night?"*

Reason: She is trying to make you explain yourself to her.

Answer 1: *"I stayed at home thinking about you... But then I got bored and hired 10 strippers"*

Answer 2: *"Chillin' with your sister"*

Effect: A1 is a BEAUTIFUL way of passing shit tests. It plays on her emotions, because you give her the answer she wants which calms her down, and a cocky/funny answer to make her get turned on and laughing before she can realize that what you were saying was bullshit. A2 shows her you won't take her shit, it's C&F, turns her on.

Shit Test: *"Is that your pickup line? Do you plan this?" -or- "Did you bring that notepad just for this gimmick to pickup girls?"*

Reason: She is trying to block you from picking her up, testing your wit.

Answer: *"Yeah, and I even planned to meet a girl with (x-thing you teased her about earlier)". i.e.*

"Yeah, I even planned to meet a powerpuff girl tonight" / "Yeah, I even planned to meet a girl with stuff in her teeth tonight" / "Yeah, I even planned to meet a girl with cute bunny rabbit teeth tonight" / "Yeah, I even planned to meet a girl with lint on her shirt tonight."

Effect: Shows her that you're smarter than her, and makes her question look ridiculous.

Shit Test: *"You're funny" -or- "You're so confident"*

Reason: This is TOUGH to pass because you can't tell if it's serious or not. Just pass it as a shit test, because it cracks her up either way with your cocky and funniness.

Answer: *"What is it about funny guys that turns you on so much?"*

Effect: C&F, shows you're alpha... funny line... funny guys are smart.

Shit Test: *"We're going to have sex" or "You're hot"*

Reason: When chicks go very sexual on you, it's because they are hyper-obnoxious attention whores.

Answer: *"Respect"*

Effect: Shows that you're not the type to get all desperate and to take the compliments seriously. Also, shows that you don't get upset by the comments either. It shows complete disregard to her obnoxiousness, and is funny (not insulting) at the same time.

Shit Test: *"We're not going to have sex tonight"*

Reason: She may want it to *"just happen"* and is feeling too much like it's an obvious pickup that would make her sluttiness obvious. She is also testing to see your reaction: do you want her ONLY

for sex? She's also trying to break her own state, as in ALL shit tests.

Answer: *"Who said anything about sex? Hmm... guess you've got something on your mind..."*

Effect: Shows you're funny, and RELAXED... also cocky, therefore masculine.

Shit Test: *"I'm fat"*

Reason: Testing to see if you're a beta pacifier type lame-ass.

Answer 1: *"You're enormous"*

Answer 2: *"Hmm... More cushion for the pushin"*

Answer 3: *"J-Lo is in the house"* (for *"my ass is fat"*)

Answer 4: *"You're cuddly like Winnie the pooh... ooo"* (grab her, tickle her)

Answer 5: *"Look out ,Rosie!"* (Rosie O'Donnel)

Effect: Highlights the ridiculousness of her comments, shows that you don't supplicate: cocky, therefore alpha.

Shit Test: *"What do you do for a living?"*

Reason: She is demonstrating that she can SCREEN or QUALIFY you.

Answer 1: *"I clone humans"*

Answer 2: *"I produce (x-trait of hers) fetish porn... I'm looking for new actresses"*

Answer 3: *"Guess"* (make her jump through the hoop first before you tell her)

Effect: Demonstrates to her that you will NOT be screened. Demonstrates alphaness, because it subtly says *"I'm here to have sex with you, not support you, so it doesn't matter"*

Shit Test: *"How old are you?"*

Reason: She is qualifying you.

Answer 1: *"Guess"* (my answer of choice because age is somewhat important sometimes)

Answer 2: *"X-ridiculous age"*

Effect: Shows her that you will not be qualified by her. Also, shows that, even if you ignore her stupid qualifications, you're confident that you'll have sex with her anyway.

Shit Test: *"You're too young"*

Reason: Trying to qualify you, trying to push you back, trying to break her own state.

Answer:1: *"Yeah... I know... I crawled out of my crib, stole my big brother's ID, and snuck in here... Does anyone have any diapers?"* (look around frantically)

Answer 2: *"Don't worry... like... I won't hold it against you... I'm not like that"* (said with sympathy)

Effect: Makes her laugh, prevents her from putting up resistant emotions.

Shit Test: *"What's your sign?"*

Reason: Qualifying you based on arbitrary and ridiculous shit.

Answer:1: *"Guess"*

Effect: Shows her that you will play her game, but she has to play yours as well. You're still equals, and you'll screen her based on her guessing abilities, guessing an arbitrary thing. *"If you will screen me on something arbitrary, I'll do it to you"*

Shit Test: *"What are you taking at school?"*

Reason: Possibly screening you for income

Answer 1: *"Cotton blending... Hmm... This shirt looks like 85% cotton"* (grabbing her shirt, stroking her playfully)

Answer 2: *"Human cloning"*

Answer 3: *"OK, seriously, you can't tell this to ANYONE... Promise? OK, seriously? OK, I know this sounds weird, but I'm actually taking courses on how to shoot porn."* Wait for her to think you're serious, and start laughing at her... Good only for HB9+ usually.

Effect: A1 is playful and fun... A2&3 show her that you will not be qualified.

Shit Test: *"Don't blame the dog/kid/whatever"* (assuming you did screw up, and actually said something mean... I'm talking STICKY situations here, where you actually fucked up)

Reason: She is trying to upset herself.

Answer: *"That dog is STUPID! Haha... OK, you're right"* (then kiss her)

Effect: Shows her *"I am STILL the man, but will admit I fucked up."* At this point, you may have said something so stupid that you can't cover it with C&F, so the protocol is to PUSH further by reinforcing with alpha statements that are funny, but then admitting she's right... You kiss her as a reward for showing you.

Shit Test: *"Blah blah blah"* (chick talks TOO MUCH, and you are supplicating by listening)

Reason: If you listen, you are her girlfriend.

Answer: *"Do you have an off switch?"* (mock-hit her, then kiss her)

Effect: Shows you won't be a drama queen, controls her emotions with first a mock-hit (bring her DOWN) and then a kiss (bring her UP)... Fucks with her emotions, makes you unpredictable, turns her on.

Notice that ALL of these involve the chick subconsciously/consciously trying to BREAK HER OWN STATE. But by pumping her with a DIFFERENT emotion (humour, C&F/alphanness, therefore turning her on, tickling her, kissing her/passion), you PREVENT her from breaking her own state.

You are DERAILING her screening process, therefore getting into the golden gates.

They always try to prevent themselves from getting laid by you. REVEL in it. Because all shit tests are ACTUALLY OPPORTUNITIES. If you're being tested, it's a good sign, because it shows that you have engaged her reproductive screening process.

Do you think that HBs sit around shit testing random bums off the street? NO. They only do it to guys just like YOU. So be happy that they shit test you, because if they didn't, then you are in SERIOUS trouble!

Remember, ANY logical answer shows beta-ness, and therefore will make her more upset. Have you ever seen a guy start explaining himself to a chick and have her like it? Rarely. Only if it's a serious incident, and even then chicks are so chick-ish that they often don't like it.

Hope that's helpful. Try to keep it in mind.

One last IMPORTANT ONE. I forgot, but when a SUPER HOT chick tries touching you, that is a shit test. You may think that it's an IOI. NOPE. If you bust their balls, they always try to touch you to get you to like them, so they can validate their insecurity.

The answer to being touched by a chick: *"Hands off the merchandise! That'll cost you 30\$"*

Or, as the song playing ends *"If you want me to stay for another song, I need 20\$... You can't touch me but I can touch you... I'm sorry, but it's not my rules"* (in other words, like you're giving her a lap-dance)

When a really hot chick tries touching you too early (like it may not be appropriate yet), never act eager, unless you are damned sure that it means something. She's getting aroused by what you're doing, and wants to break her own state by touching you, so that you'll get eager, which subconsciously she knows will turn her off.

Unlocking Sets, Buying Temperature, Escalation

It's late, and I'm feeling kind of manic (therefore in the mood to write and write).

At this point in my game, my focus is on pushing girls into buying temperature, recognizing it, and escalating.

In field, I have the terms:

- "lockup"
- "unlocked"
- "buying temperature levels"
- "escalation"

Lockup:

Chick is unresponsive. If you ask questions, she says "*I don't know*" or "*No*", or any blowoff answer. She holds tense shoulders, and if you say "*High five!*" or try to physically displace her in any way whatsoever, she says the words "*I'm scared / You're scaring me / etc*". This does NOT mean she is physically afraid. This is like a chick saying "*Not yet*", when you go to kiss her too early in the night. She's just saying "*I'm not at buying temperature yet*". A chick who is locked up cannot even move or give a proper answer for a million dollars. She is locked up. Causes of lockup can be that she sees her friend hitting buying temperature for you too quickly, and she doesn't like it, or that you have conveyed too much eagerness too early.

Unlocked:

She is now OPEN to being gamed. Girls know what you're doing when you run game on them. They know what it means, when you tease them - it's sexual communication and they know what's up. If a chick is locked up, she isn't even open to this sort of communication. Once unlocked, you can now begin gaming.

Chicks become unlocked when you don't telegraph interest (check the 25 points checklist), and therefore trust your intentions. Also, when you convey personality, and they therefore can fill in the canvas of your life, their trust increases.

Signs of chick being unlocked – you can test this physically. Hold out your palms upwards. If she puts her hands there, squeeze them. If she squeezes back, she's unlocked for sure. Likewise, tap her, if she taps back playfully, she's unlocked and sexually engaged probably.

Buying temperature levels:

- Enough for her to sit there while you game her
- Enough to show an IOI like a giggle
- Enough to show an IOI and touch you
- Enough to show a lot of IOIs and ask you questions
- Enough for you to venue change her
- Enough for you to get physical with her
- Enough for you to have sex with her

As buying temperature increases, the chick will usually shit test you, as a way of trying to throw herself out of state. She shit tests by doing things that if you react too seriously, she'll get upset and therefore be thrown out of state. By passing shit tests, buying temperature is AMPLIFIED.

She knows when she's hitting buying temperature, and doesn't want to succumb to it, so she shit tests. Think back to when you tried to kiss a girl on a date, and she said *"Not yet"*. She doesn't mean NO. She only means *"I'm not at buying temperature yet.. Give me more gaming"*. Likewise, you try to venue change a girl, and she says *"No. But I still want to talk to you"*. You keep gaming her, and a few minutes later you change venues. This was because you tried to escalate prior to attaining the right level of buying temperature.

There are many examples of chicks trying to throw themselves out of state when hitting buying temperature, but then by passing shit tests it is actually amplified: Chick feels herself getting horny. HB: *"You're a player"*. PUA: *"Yeah... So what is it that turns you on so much about players anyway?"* (Response works firstly because you didn't disagree, so she can't get mad for you lying to her and break her own state, and secondly because you say something cocky, which hits her emotionally, and therefore raises buying temperature). E.g. chick says *"We shouldn't be doing this"*; PUA responds *"Yeah, we shouldn't be doing this"* but KEEPS going.

In both cases, the chick feels her buying temperature increasing unusually rapidly, and tries to stop what's happening.

When buying temperature is hit too quickly, it is called *frying out her circuits*. This is like when chicks giggle uncontrollably and then run away from you even though they like you, or when a chick is at a rock concert and starts screaming and crying when the rockstar comes out. She has hit buying temperature so fast, her circuits fry out and she freaks.

"Routine Outcome Dependence" is a phenomena where you're too hooked on seeing chicks increasing buying temperature. E.g. *"Calling a chick a powerpuff girl will make her giggle"...* So when a chick isn't giggling, you try to force it by calling her a Powerpuff girl. However, she knows that it's not normal to say that to a chick whose all serious, so she knows something is up (this is actually the 26th *'trying too hard to qualify'* thing I guess - routine outcome dependence). The same goes for when she's all serious, and you try too hard to seem happy and fun. She knows that you're doing it to get with her, and it doesn't make sense. That does not mean to always try to match her state. It just means moderate and don't appear *phoney*. Most Buying Temperature tools are to be used to amplify a state that you see building. She starts giggling a bit, and you call her a Powerpuff girl, and now she giggles a lot. If she's not giggling at all, then maybe it was the wrong time. She detects that you were consciously trying to increase her buying temperature, and blows you off. Field experience is KING, nobody is above it.

To increase Buying Temperature:

- Pump them through different emotions rapidly.

Think make up sex: How good is make up sex compared to normal sex? Why? Because you've been pumped through so many emotions. This is what normal sex is like for chicks - hence they like bad boys, they like skydiving and sex in exciting places, they like make up sex, etc...

- Talking from the diaphragm in a fun, non-threatening way; Not going sexual right away in front of her friends (this is not for picking up lone girls, I'm talking public gatherings where I do my pickup. Don't be tacky and try to seduce her fully in public). Remember, talking from the chest and not the

throat is key here. You must overpower her reality with your tonality. This way of talking cuts through the noise of the venue, without appearing like you're yelling. Look at how your dad talked to you when he was angry. That is BAD and causes lockup and no buying temperature increase. Look at guys who have fluctuating and fun tonality, but who are also alpha, by virtue of their vocal projection (talking from the diaphragm). Just talking, without asking them boring questions will unlock and increase buying temperature.

- C&F works because you hit a sharp emotion: *"Oh that cocky guy, how could he say that!"*, but because it's funny at the same time as cocky, she doesn't get upset. Key: Making them laugh allows you to increase buying temperature, because the laughter disarms any discomfort.

- Push/Pull works, because as buying temperature increases, chicks have a natural tendency to throw themselves out of state. By gaming them, but pushing them away at the same time, you give them permission to allow themselves to go deeper and deeper into state, because they don't worry that you'll exploit that and seduce them *"After all, he did insinuate that he doesn't want me... I can feel this way, and he still won't fuck me"...* This is why chicks love gay guys. Because they feel they won't fuck them even if they hit buying temperature. So they can walk around all day at high buying temperature, and not worry that there will be consequences.

- The 25 points checklist works, because chicks don't worry that you'll seduce them while their buying temperature increases, since you're practically the first guy not to touch them too much and lean into them and show interest in them, even when they're hot and talking to you. Hence, they give you the *"Are you gay?"*, because they can't grasp that you're not returning their interest back. They don't say *"Are you gay?"* to a 64 year old gay man. They say it to an attractive guy who is turning them on, but not telegraphing interest like every other guy would when she's touching them and all that.

Subtlety: Not telegraphing interest unlocks and ALLOWS buying temperature to increase (because if you convey interest, she won't let herself since she knows what you'll do), but it doesn't necessarily increase buying temperature in and of itself. It simply grants permission to the chick to allow herself to indulge in going into state. As soon as you convey interest (e.g. breach one of the 25 points), she may think *"Shit, I can't feel like this"*, and cuts it off in a fit of anti-slut defense or whatever.

So: Buying temperature is increased by hitting many emotions rapidly, while being unlocked is more from not telegraphing interest (25 points). They are discreet, but run parallel. One exception: By not telegraphing interest, that may sometimes increase buying temperature in and of itself, because the chick may assume that it's implicit social proof (i.e. she's not good enough for you, because you lay hotter chicks).

Escalation:

At each waypoint, we must escalate. Buying temperature increases, they want emotional and physical connection. They have physical connection, they want to get sexual.

When they hit buying temperature, they say stuff like *"What's your name?"*, because they want to know the guy who is getting them all into state.

How to let the emotional and physical connection grow:

- Talking about stuff that does not pump them through too many sharp emotions rapidly (i.e. drop C&F, drop the crazy exciting shit), but still keeps them into the convo.

- Conveying verbally who you are, so she can fill in the empty canvas and see the picture of *'Who is this guy I'm so attracted to'*. Attraction is there - she's at that buying temperature. Building emotional and physical connection means building comfort into the state she's in, so she doesn't put a stop to it.

- Include talk about how it's natural to feel this way for the right person. E.g. *"I wasn't born with a book on what to do... I just do what feels comfortable"* type of stuff (chicks know the feeling when certain guys make them comfortable, and assume that they feel this way for you).

- Simulating that YOU are hitting buying temperature: *"What's your sign? OMG, I love libras... Oh God, I can't talk to you... you're trouble!"* (turn away, just like girls whose circuits fry out... you're tricking them to think you're doing what they do, since chicks do this shit all the time because they hit buying temperature for retarded arbitrary shit like astrological signs and colognes and shit like that).

- Faking lockup as punishment: When you're building that connection, you can fake the symptoms of lockup. She'll understand what it means when she's like *"TD, are you OK?"* and I say *"I dunno"* just like a chick would when she's locked up. She'll grab you and start talking to try to unlock you. For example: HB: *"I like oranges"*; PUA: *"What? Apples. Apples are gross..."* (pretends to lock himself up); HB: *"No, no, no, I said oranges! Oranges!"*; PUA: *"Oh shit... I love oranges..."* (pretends to unlock). Congrats, now she's chasing you.

- Fear of loss to maintain state without intense emotional ups and downs: Some guys complain that in this connection part of the interaction the girls come out of state. By using punishment and reward bits, she'll be chasing you. But also, building in fear of loss is effective. Think back to when a girl who you didn't like liked you. Maybe back in high school... But then you realized that she never liked you. You lose the validation you got. You start to obsess. You start to like her. Likewise, you have a state relationship. But she starts to get into another guy. Oh shit, you're obsessing over her again. Or you make her jealous, and now she's back into you (even when it was stale). This is the power of fear of loss. Fear of loss reminds us of how attracted we are.

In connection building, incorporate fear of loss and punishment/reward, so that you don't suffer the phenomena of losing the chick because the interaction has lost it's charge.

Keys:

If you fail to escalate, the pickup is often over.

Example:

1) If you don't stop busting on her, she loses interest after a while, because you're being too emotionally intense for her. She needs connection built into the high buying temperature you're generating. This is why you get guys who are good at opening and attracting, but have difficulty closing, unless it's a party-chick. This is the phenomena of *"overgaming"*. Think of pickup as foreplay. You're ramping her up for something, the same way you would when you're giving her oral or fingering her. You're getting her PRIMED. If you stimulate a chick for too long before you fuck her, she gets burnt out. When a guy puts a chick into a high buying temperature, and just keeps trying too hard to increase it beyond what it can even naturally go to, he has overgamed. Instead, build connection into the state she's in.

2) If you don't shift to physical sexual communication when you have the connection, she gets

bored (maybe you're beta or not interested).

3) Final escalation - If you keep them sexual, but don't escalate to have sex with them, it's too intense for too long, and they say *"I'm tired"* or *"I feel sick"*. This is guaranteed. What happens is they get actually queasy from you keeping them sexual without fucking them for too long. It's something that consistently happens under specific circumstances.

Qualifying as a way of stating your interest:

When you qualify the chick to you, you've now conveyed to her that you're interested in her for reasons beyond her being a nice piece of ass. So before, the reason girls in public gatherings would snuff you off when you showed interest was because she thought *"He only wants to fuck me"*. By making her chase, and then showing her why you've found yourself interested in her, she now thinks *"Well, he showed me a signal of interest, but I EARNED it, so it's because I'm a Libra and because he felt comfortable talking to me and because I told him I got an A+ in my psych100 class"*

If I take a girl's phone number, I find I MUST qualify her prior to taking it. This is because the mere act of calling her can be a signal of interest. But if I've run my qualification phase, then it's no problem that I'm telegraphing some interest by calling, since it's warranted. By qualifying the girl, she can feel good about being at high buying temperature- she doesn't feel like a slut and she appreciates it. Have you ever teased a girl and got her back into your car, but you can't keep her in state indefinitely. This is because she comes out of state if you stop running game on her (very hard in a moving car while you're trying to drive her back to your place). Instead, qualify her, so she'll willingly stay in state (aka buying temperature).

She's gone into buying temperature, she's chased you, she's earned your attention. So now it's OK that you're showing interest at this point. She'll be fine with it.

Logistics:

Working out logistics is important.

1) Chicks constantly look at each-other while they're being pushed into buying temperature. Watch while you sarge, as they constantly keep looking at one another to see what state they're in. If they give the *"girl code"* look that one is not in state, they ALL leave. Chicks need to feel that all their friends are feeling it too, so they don't get looked down on by their friends. This is why social proof is so important in public gatherings. If one chick is not at the same buying temperature, then she sees that her friend will fuck you if she leaves her alone, and she drags her away. You must NOT put a girl too far into buying temperature in front of her friends, unless you keep them together.

One reason chicks like socially proofed guys is that they see that many other chicks have gone into buying temperature around them, so it's *"OK"* to allow themselves to do so. Similarly, here's what I say if I'm with my wingman in a 2set and his chick isn't liking him: *"Your friend is ignoring my friend... I don't want him to be lonely... I'm gonna go"*, and then your chick will start saying to her locked up friend *"No, he's cool... I like him, he's cool... blah blah"*, and all of a sudden the previously locked up friend now opens up to your wingman, and now both chicks are open.

2) 2sets are easy to pull, when you have a competent wing. Why? Because they both go into buying temperature, and since neither will object, it just happens.

3) The smart PUA does as little as possible to hit the next buying temperature. This way he doesn't risk the girl frying out her circuits (rock concert style), or possibly her detecting what you're doing

and cutting it off. Also, it's better, because if she's only at "venue change" buying temperature, then her friends will sense this and be less likely to object to you taking her away from them. After you have her away from her friends, you can now pump her up all the way to full buying temperature, and now you've strategically played your game, so that you don't get cockblocked.

4) When to venue change? Experiment with it. In my opinion a great exercise to play with is to practice always going for venue change as soon as you get the feeling she'd say yes. That means just sticking out your arm for her to hook arms with you, and saying *"I am DYING for -whatever-... Let's go!"* (do it like she's your little sister, who you have to cart around). Test this for 2 weeks, and you'll be able to pull 75% of every girl you open for an instant date at least. But when do we go for it ideally? Well the goal is to have a proper connection building location. That means that if it's a super loud club, or a fast paced area, or a dark creepy area, go for the venue change ASAP, to somewhere more ideal. However, if it's a good area to build connection (not too loud or weird, and the friends are cool with the two of you getting to know each-other, so they don't interrupt), then just keep it going in that area for as long as you need. Barring both of those (time issues), move it rapidly to qualification, so that you can get a # or a meet plan, and then she'll be happy to meet up with you later, where you can continue the pickup. For example, with a shooter girl, you rarely have the time to run a full pickup. The only goal is to get to qualify phase as quickly as possible, and then continue the pickup later while she's not working.

5) When to kiss? I do not use kissing as a tactic to get a girl thinking *"God, I want sex so bad, let's go!"*. I use it to build connection and to qualify her. To avoid flakes, and improve odds of a girl wanting to go somewhere with you, we want connection. This is why guys who smoke weed (not me) get girls home with them very easily: *"Let's go smoke a joint"*. It's because the girls know they have commonality and a feeling of comfort back at the guys house (they both smoke, they both feel high). Hell, they even have the reason for isolation (illegal to smoke in public; let's go somewhere private). For guys who don't use drugs, we get the same kind of effect with connection building. As for kissing, this is just one more type of way to build connection and qualify her. You're showing her that you have physical compatibility (so she isn't worried *"Oh god, is the first kiss going to be good or not?"*) and also that she is physically good for you, so she earned it that way (you say *"Wow... Woo... OOOOOOK, that's enough"*). In other words, you don't tongue her down and finger her in the club. You just kiss or better yet (my preference), to kiss a bit, but then hold back. Like you're alpha enough to kiss – you're not scared whatsoever. You're just not a tacky club makeout guy of the night- you're for real. So kissing is fine under the right context. It's not hard to get hot and heavy with a girl in a public venue, but for me, I find that if I haven't qualified her and put in my time with her first, I become just the next *"club guy"* for her (if you have female friends, you'll hear them coming home from clubs with all that *"I can't believe I did that"* talk).

Short Set Method

Short set method is a method that shakes girls loose, out of difficult situations to pick them up in.

My friends and I have found that you can't consistently run long sets with good results, in bars or clubs with 'regulars'. They are not accustomed to people coming in and taking over their group.

Instead, just go up, say a quick funny/playful thing, and leave. Do this several times, until the girls come back and approach you. Otherwise they get uncomfortable. This way is much better, and the only way that I know of to do clubs with regulars.

You will find that if you go around the venue just mingling like this, by the end of the night if you've initiated 30 girls, at least 5 will come back to you who are interested, and make it very easy to extract from the club.

This is also very useful for loud clubs, where long sets are not feasible.

Recently Papa went and high-fived everyone in this massive club like 5 times each for four straight hours, until they had girls coming up to them saying *"High-5 guys! You guys rock!"*. And they had girls grabbing them and making out with them and dancing around them like they were the most money guys in the club.

Short set method:

- High fives (leave)
- High tens (leave)
- *'On the flipside'* high-5 (leave)
- Thumb wrestling (cheat to win and yell that you beat her, leave)
- *"Whoa whoa whoa... watch out!!"* (leave)
- *"Whoa whoa whoa... Watch out girl, this shit ain't for free! At least one foot of space at all times..."* (then hug, leave)
- Spin maneuver/ twirl (leave)
- Block a high-traffic area unintentionally, say *"No passing without the password... What's the password?"* (leave)
- Elbow/ hip bumping (leave)
- Mini cold reads *"Whoa check out this girl... she is fiesty"* (leave)
- *"Do girls think that Scoobie Doo is a sexy dog? What about Clifford, the big red dog? Do you think that Garfield is a sexy cat? What about Odie? Is curious George a sexy monkey?"* (leave)
- *"Washroom security!"* (leave)
- Pull toques over eyes, pull accessories, snap bra straps (leave)
- Ask for ID (leave)
- Punching match/mercy fight (leave)
- Hot hands/ slaps (leave)
- *"You guys are so cute! Powerpuff girls! I'm going to adopt you!"* (leave)
- Finish any of those with *"You're my new girlfriend"* and walk away

Or, just make an offhanded comment:

- *"Dude, my buddy was an inch away from getting recruited to Kuwait for army-duty... HOLY SHIT..."* (leave)
- *"Dude, did you see x-amazing thing? Holy fuck!"* (leave)

You can also stack a few of these, and then leave. Most often I stack a few and then leave.

Then, when the chicks come re-initiate you, run standard game.

So you basically run 30 second sets, over and over and leave while they still like you and want more. Unlike every other guy, you leave even though they're showing IOIs.

Then they'll eventually come to you. This is much easier than running standard game in bars with regulars, because it makes them uncomfortable when you linger.

Also, at the end of the bar, situate yourself in a high-traffic area, like in front of the washroom or

something, so that way the chicks will have to get by you, and you can run your 30 second sets on them as well. In short order, you have goofed on everyone in the bar, and you are the shit.

This method is field tested, and we have had many successful nights using it. It's playful and fun. Less imposing than standard long interactions. Use it depending on the situation. It is best for low-key venues with regulars, or for super-loud venues where long sets are difficult due to excessive music volume.

Tug of War

Here's how it goes down:

The girl hits full buying temperature. Maybe you did it. Maybe another natural player did it. Maybe her boyfriend pissed her off and de-validated her. Maybe she's on vacation, and she decides she wants it. Whatever the way, she's decided she wants sex tonight, and somebody is going to get it.

You see this in Leicester Square in London, England. The girls get hit on all night. The guys hitting on them are getting blown out left and right. But yet, at the same time, their buying temperature is escalating and escalating.

And as we all know, buying temperature is transferable. You can literally walk up to a girl who is being picked up by a player, blow him out, and pull the girl and hook up with her within 45 minutes. I've done it in front of audiences, while they sit there jaw dropped. It appears that I've done something inconceivable, when in fact what I've done it stupidly easy, just as long as you have a bit of balls.

In nighttime social environments, pickup is all about *'Follow the shiny thing girls... Follow it... Follow it... Follow the shiny thing... It's going over here...'* That metaphor is funny as hell because it's true. In clubs, girls are like little kittens in a prairie, jumping from one stimulus to the next. *'Chase the butterfly little kitten... Chase it... Chase it... No, wait, a leaf... Chase it... No wait, a bird... chaaaaase it!'*

Its the same with girls in clubs. *'Dance... Dance... Drink... Drink... No, wait! Lights! Music! Guys hitting on us... We're listening to them... They're fun... No, wait! They're players... Runnn awaaaaaay!! Wait, it's my BEST FRIEND... I LOVE HER... HUG MY BEST FRIEND!!! GRIND HER!'*

God, how do I deal with this shit on a nightly basis? It's like they're on crack. Do you guys see this thing? They see their friends and they run up and scream and hug each-other?

At clubs, most girls look like mindless stimulation seeking zombies. When I run workshops, I call this *"the girl is about to pop"*. What that means is that you'll be running the set, but one of them can't quite hear you or isn't fully interested. And you see her eyes wandering, and she's looking around the club. It's like *"This isn't stimulating enough... Zombie needs more stimulation... Seek stimulation... Find it... Maintain buying temperature... Zombie LIKES buying temperature... Dancing... Dancing is buying temperature... Zombie likes dancing... Let's go dance... Zombie needs zombie friends to come with zombie, so zombie is safe..."*

"GUYS... LET'S - GO - DANCE!!!"

And poof, your set is gone. Your target girl could have loved you, but the second her friends say "*Let's go dance*", it is fucking over. I'll see one of the girls looking around, seeking out other stimulation, and I'll blurt out to my wing "*Dude, that one's about to pop*", and then it's "*Hey! Show's over here!*", to the chick.

Anyway, getting back to the topic of tug of war, this is the shit I see all the time. The girl hits buying temperature, and now it's whoever has the biggest shiny thing that will fuck her that night.

I'll have girls telling me they love me and asking where I'm going after the club closes, and then some other dude will move in, and she'll ignore me and act like I don't exist. Literally, she'll just cut me out of her reality. Then I'll go in and blow the guy out, and he'll leave, and then the girl will be my best friend again.

Bros, this is the harsh world of pickup. It's a cold cruel world... This thing reminds me of rams butting heads on the mating ground. Some of the things I've seen and done are absolutely crazy.

In Las Vegas, I took this girl away from a guy who'd been gaming her all night. I was making out with her and she's all over me. She says she wants to go home with me and that the guy she's with is a chump (even though she is clearly into him, but she just likes me more now, since I opened her even though the guy was right there).

We go to leave the casino, and her friend wants to back in for one last second and say bye to the guys. The guy I took her from grabs her back chats her for a few minutes, and next thing you know he walks her around the casino for the next 45 minutes while I sit there waiting like a puppy-dog. Fuck, so close... I had them at the cab stand, and now I'm back in here by myself!? My girl comes back and says she can't go home with me anymore, while I see the guy smiling that he's got her now.

I go off to the side, over to the friend and say that I'm gay, and that I want my girl (her best friend) to be my new best friend and to take her shopping tomorrow morning: "*Can I stay over?*". She believes it, and cockblocks the guy who was about to pull the girl that we were fighting over, and we all go home together. The girl hates me, but her buying temperature is up and she needs sex. Oh yeah, did I mention that she was engaged? Anyway, she's fucking hot as hell, I'm there, she's there, and boom, it's a done deal.

This was hardcore tug of war. The same thing I did in Montreal, when I gamed up this set until they're ready to go home with me and my wing (while the students watch this go down), but then I have to leave to continue the workshop because it's too early in the night. Meanwhile some natural french player guys move in and start making out with these girls within about 3 minutes! Why? Because the girls' buying temperature is up, and these guys can sense it and they exploit it.

Now these girls want to leave with these 2 french player dudes. So I go in with my wing, and I make best friends with the two girls and tell them that I love their friend because I love them, and that I want to be best friends with them and that we'll all be happy together, blah blah... The girls cockblock the player guys and tell their friends all to go back to my house. Our targets keep trying to go back with the French player guys, but I just cockblock the shit out of them by continually whispering into the obstacles' ears that I need help from them. The French guys were jaw-dropped when we waved, winked, and laughed at them, as we took away their girls.

I've done this so many times. I'll see a girl who's ready to be pulled, and I just go befriend the obstacles. The obstacles know that their friend is going to sleep with somebody, so they do what it

takes to make sure that somebody is me.

This is hardcore tug of war. You can see it outside clubs at closing times. Accounts are being worked out. Guys are chatting the girls they were grinding with all night, trying to get them to 'go to the afterbar' or 'go eat' with them.

That's how the pull always goes down. It's first to go eat or party more or do drugs or drink at a house or hotel, and one thing leads to another. JLaix uses *"We're going to Club Jeffy"*.

I've also lost a lot of tug of war battles in my day. Of course this is because I'll go into the battle even in spite of knowing that my odds are poor. I do it just for the education.

The other night in Kingston I had this girl ready to leave with me. I also had a date that night with a hotter girl, and ditched this girl at around 11pm. Me and my friend drove over to the girls house, but I realized that I'd forgotten the address! So I go back to the club. Surprise, surprise... The girl is grinding and making out with some new guy, about to go home with him. Of course, it's because I amplified her buying temperature for the guy!

So I get the friends of the girl to drag her off of him for me. Now she's all up on me. She's mine. But I leave for the bathroom for a minute, and I come back and watch the dude who was grinding with her pull her home and fuck her (I found out the next day, because I befriended the friends and called them).

Likewise, I was in Whistler Blackcomb, in British Columbia last weekend. For guys who don't know what that is, it's one of the top ski resorts in the world. Amazing place to go. Totally amazing experience. So we ski all day, and go clubbing at night. Me and my wing had gamed up this 2set the previous night, and had a day2 planned with them at one of the bars on the resort. We show up 2 hours late, and these 2 player guys have moved in on our girls. I underestimate them, because our girls run up to us. I figure they're some lame asses. They weren't good looking or big or anything. I say to my girls *"Let's get out of here"*, and they're ready to leave. Out of nowhere, the player guy walks in and says *"Let's go do karaoke"*. I laugh at him internally, because I think he's AFC. But then I notice something. It's subtle, but it's clearly there. He's not leaning in. He's not looking needy. He's directing her what to do. He's alpha. FUCK! He's a player and I misread the play.

Despite being about to leave with us, I watch this guy walk in and out-alpha me (I sat there indifferent because I couldn't conceive that this guy could be a player), and take my girls from me. We all go to the next club together, and he has her and I'm looking lame for following along. My wing's girl likes him though, and is deciding between this guy's friend and him. My wing's competition isn't too bad, so he blows him out. But the girl tells me *"HB decided yesterday after meeting you guys that she was going to get laid tonight. And you guys just came too late."*

My wing runs the typical routine that we run when this happens, where one girl is ON but the other girl isn't. He tells his girl that if her friend isn't going to make it fun for me that he'll just leave. His girl begs her friend to hook up with me, but the player guy has me by the balls. I actually learned a shitload from watching this guy work, which I've since incorporated into my game to great effect. So my wing games up some other girl who he nearly pulls (a super cute blondie, much hotter than his girl), and both girls go home and fuck these two new guys who blew me out.

Fuck! I go home alone that night. The same way that many guys have gone home alone because of me. Ouch, I know how it feels now... Haha, it's all a game anyway, so there's winners and losers. I'll be a winner again, and I'm sure I'll lose a lot of them too.

For me, when I see it's GAME ON with the tug of war, I have key tools at my disposal:

- 1) Unlike 99% of natural players, I know that the key to the target is her peer group. I befriend the obstacles and bring them all home together. I literally tell directly to the obstacles to pull her friends off the competing players, because I like and want to date her friend so that way we can all be a happy family.
- 2) I'm willing to sit in set and just chat the obstacles, while the players up the target's buying temperature for me, and I wait for the perfect time to make my move.
- 3) Out-alpha tactics.
- 4) Social proof and jealousy. Unlike most players, I can walk into adjacent sets and blow them up, right in front of the girl I want.
- 5) Tell the obstacles that I'm gay, and worried about the target, and that I want to be her new gay best friend and take her shopping, and I want to save her from that guy. Then the friends push the girl on me and leave her alone with me, and the target has no idea what I've told the friends. In cases where the target hears that I told the friends that I was gay, I just say either that I was joking, and then make out and hook up with the target, or I say they're wrong, or that I never said it. Whatever.
- 6) I throw up the *bigger shiny thing*. I'll do a magic trick (I rarely use them, but I'll use them and make the competing guy player be the guy I do the trick on). I have this one where I snatch a coin out of the guys' hand. It's basic, but it works because you own the guy in front of the girl. I also just plow them with stories or bring over other girls and introduce them, and then tell the pawn girls I brought over to chat the guy, and then take my girl back.

Again, notice that I never give up. If I see a girl with her buying temperature up, I LOVE the challenge of competing against other players. You see this in Leicester Square in London at the end of every Friday and Saturday night. The girls are walking around totally in state, and the player guys are coming up to them one by one until one of them pulls them. Crazy. Anyway, this is a fun thing that I like to do, and I know most other PUAs aren't doing this stuff.

I really encourage you guys to have no fear of approaching even 1guy/1girl 2sets, and taking the girls. You'd be surprised how often the two barely know each-other. Also, if you ever and I mean EVER see natural players gaming up girls, never be afraid to go in and open ONLY the girls.

How do you know if it's natural players? Well, I hate to say this, but 9 times out of 10, if the girls look like they're having a good time (i.e. they're giggly or touching the guy a lot), then it's a pickup, not a boyfriend with his long-term girlfriend. Why? Because girls aren't having fun if they're with their long-term boyfriends. They usually only have fun with players. Sad but true.

So if you see girls all giddy, then it's probably a pickup, and you can easily swoop in and play a little tug of war with the other guys.

It's fun, and I often make friends with the other natural PUAs who I'm competing against. In fact some of my friends I've met in the field are players whose girls I've taken home right from them, earned their respect, and now we hang out.

I have a ton more to say on this topic also, which maybe I'll post someday or in addition to this. Tug of war is something I do all the time, and I encourage you guys to give it a shot because it's way

easier than it looks. It looks tough, but if you just use the game principles you learn, you'll find it's in fact very easy. Just ignore the social situation, and plow the girls out right in front of the guys. Easy, and great for one-night stands.

Gaming 9's and 10's

Sometimes when you game a 10, you'll look at her and suddenly realize how gorgeous she is. You'll be totally in state and owning it, and then you'll just have this little mental burp and then go back in state, but you'll think about the mental burp and it will off-center you that 0.0001 percent that a 10 needs to lose interest, because your pupils will dilate in subtle ways where she can tell you're reacting to her. So you have to stay in your own reality. You can't allow yourself to have these thoughts. Your thoughts have to be pure. You can't be having any chode filters going off.

Hot girls can be found anywhere, but personally I find the most quantity in exclusive venues. That's where *"lifestyle"* comes in. As I said, the way you gain lifestyle is not by sitting inside like a chode, but by going out and socializing... Going out leads to becoming more cool and becoming more cool and continuing to go out leads to meeting the right people. I gained access to a-list venues by going out regularly and meeting tons of people. Everybody I met, I would talk about venues with and screen them to find out if they had access. If they did, I'd get numbers from them for promoters. I'd often get hot girls to call their promoter friends and vouch for me. This stuff doesn't happen if you're a dork, so if getting a girl to do that is unrealistic then just stick to normal venues (where there are still lots of hot girls) and work on your social skills. Having social skills as a guy is like being a 10 in looks as a girl, so by gaining the skills you get the same access that the 10s get.

When you gain access to hot venues, don't go in there in battle POOOAH mode. Just be chill. You're implicitly socially proofed by being there. Just assume attraction. That doesn't mean to be aloof either- that's over-played. The coolest people in exclusive venues are like children on a playground. They're innocently unaware that they're in an exclusive venue. Just be a social guy and act how you would at a party among friends. You can still use C&F, but C&F is never really something you *"use"* but rather is just an expression of your outlook: you're an edgy guy and you see situations in funny ways.

Most 9s and 10s that I've dated or been friends with are more raunchy than 7s or 8s, because their self esteem is high (actually, it's simultaneously super high and super low). If you look at guys like the comedian Bobcat- he married Nikki Cox. Dennis Rodman got Carmen. Shannon Elizabeth was dating some bad looking eccentric comedian as well. 9s and 10s dig eccentric dudes like me because of two reasons: they're totally in their own reality and they draw attention. In my experience that's the magical combo for 9s and 10s. To a girl of that level, she is disconnected from reality herself. And she lives a lifestyle where she is the constant center of attention, so she wants a guy who relates to that. And who is so disconnected from her beauty that he's a challenge.

9s and 10s vary in personality type. Some 10s think of themselves like 7s. I actually view a 10 as a certain personality type. Part of that personality type is that they do not see looks as a form of value. Most 10s I've had in my life, whether I dated them or had them as friends, did not look at looks as being important because they had already fucked a bunch of hot guys and they were bored of them. They want the eccentric artsy types, as I already said. They have the strongest realities. Most guys don't get what a strong reality means. They just regurgitate it as some theory they read. Once you get what it means to have a strong reality, you'll get 10s more easily than you get 8s.

When a 10 decides she wants you, she will throw IOIs at you like crazy. They will practically attack you. They have no social grace when it comes to these things, because they have no concept of not getting what they want. When you make a 10 chase you, she will chase harder than you've ever seen any girl chase. The first times I saw this happening live I was in disbelief at the time. A year ago, I can't pull a fattie, and I've got girls from magazines shooting IOIs at me like a machine gun. The reason this happens is not because I'm doing anything special. It's because I'm holding my frame in front of her, and she's never seen that before. But of course, the reason I'm holding my frame is because I'm in state from all my previous approaches. However, from a 10's reality, she has no concept that you've been doing approaches all night and putting yourself in state, so she just thinks you're naturally the bomb. How to get a 10 as a GF then? Learn to integrate your two identities: around your normal friends, joke around with them, have fun with them... Walk into a room and throw your hands up in the air and yell MY HOUSE. Don't ACT like the man. BE the man.

A big error guys make with 10s is they think they need to have this super lifestyle to pull her into. I used to believe that, and it actually fucked me up because I was playing into their frames. I remember taking a playboy playmate's phone number, and strategizing this super date for her. It was ridiculous. The reason she liked me was because I WASN'T yet another guy who would play that. She thought I was grounded. If she wanted a guy with lifestyle, the fact I lived at Project Hollywood wouldn't have mattered, because she can get into the Playboy mansion. So if I'd just played my frame and brought her to the things I liked, that would have been more congruent and we would have wound up having sex instead of me jerking off to the videos we had fun making together in the club. Ever since, I decided to play my own game and offer value in that way. The idea of playing YOUR game is so important, because everything is so subjective.

The first few times you have sex with a true 10 can be a bit of a shocker. But it's SO worth it. Guys who say the game isn't worth it aren't having sex with tens. When you've slept with a girl so gorgeous you can barely look her in the eyes, THEN you can say the game is overrated. Until then, you're like my old 40 year old alcoholic neighbours who used to sit outside all day talking about how rich people don't lead the fulfilling lives they do.

Phone Game

I get a phone call from an ex-girlfriend that I'm still close with. We still hook-up, but I value her more as someone who I can talk to now. I think that may change when I stop traveling and I'm around more. For some reason, she's an anomaly who is very self aware of her tendencies. That is, as opposed to most girls I meet, who only offer useless socially conditioned rhetoric, whenever you ask them about male/female interaction.

Over the course of the conversation, the topic of dating comes up. I ask, *"What does it mean when you meet up with a guy, have a great time, maybe even kiss, but then when he calls you don't go out with him? Like you make up excuses and don't return his calls."*

She replies, *"Well there's this guy, Chris, who I met the other night. I really liked him. I offered him my number. He called me the other night, and asked me to meet up. I told him 'You know what, I think I actually will. Let me call you back.' I really wanted to meet up. For some reason I never did though. The thing is, that I can feel the emotion that I felt when I gave him my number, at the time that we're talking on the phone. But the second we hang up, poof, it's gone. Also, I actually have scheduling issues. It's not like this is someone who I'm already friends with, who I'd give priority to. This is some new person that I barely know. If he happens to catch me at the right*

time, I'd go out with him. But I won't take the time or go out of my way to return his calls. I don't call guys."

I reply, "So theoretically, you're sufficiently attracted to this guy that under different circumstances you could have wound up sleeping with him. Or even gotten into a five year relationship, for all you know. But just because of ill luck in timing and because he actually believed that you'd call him back, now you'll never see him again. Is this weird to you at all?"

She replies, "Nope. It makes perfect sense. I don't care either way, because I have guys available to me at all times so it's my last priority. That guy was cool and I thought he was cute, and maybe I'll see him again later or something. I also just give out my number to be social most of the time. It doesn't mean I have any intentions at all."

I reply, "He could use that opportunity to continue the interaction to generate attraction down the line, no?"

She replies, "It's happened before. Really, I just don't want to meet new guys. I like being social when I'm out. But if I'm attracted to a guy, I'll probably flake on him. I've already slept with enough guys (she's nineteen years old, and has been with five guys), I don't want to sleep with more right now. When I was with my two friends hanging out at these guys' house, we made each other promise not to let each other do anything because the guys were cute."

I reply, "OK, that makes sense. What if he's really good looking? Does that make a difference? Also, do you think that when he calls it's better for him to chat you for a while, so you can be reminded of why you gave him your number in the first place? Or should he just call and immediately try to make plans? Also, do you think it's better to call you out on your bullshit in a funny way if you flake?"

She answers, "Looks means nothing when it comes to that stuff. I know within seconds if I could or couldn't sleep with a guy. I knew within seconds that we'd have sex, the night that we met."

I reply, "Are you serious? I don't think that my looks are on a level that you'd want to sleep with me the second you saw me."

She replies, "True. But it's in your energy. The way you come across. I can't explain it. As long as you're not morbidly disfigured your looks won't be the main thing I judge on. Girls all say they want looks, but they wind up with guys who aren't hot all the time. There's so many guys that I think are so hot, and I sit there waiting for them to talk and I'm all excited, and they're like "hi" with some stupid line, and they sound retarded and act weird. It's such a letdown, and most hot guys are like that."

I reply, "Do you think the 25 point list I showed you has to do with that kind of stuff?"

She replies, "Yes, definitely. Also stuff that you don't have in there, like just your voice and facial expressions."

I reply, "OK, what about the other stuff with calling girls out on bratty behaviour? Like confronting her for flaking?"

She replies, "Well if a guy tries to argue with me, I'll just hang up on him. He would have to do it in a totally funny way that doesn't make me upset or annoyed."

I reply, "Last night, I call up this flaky girl, and say 'You're so annoying to get a hold of! It's so cute though, you're so confused and disorganized. It's like you're my bratty little sister. I don't even think I'm attracted to you anymore, I just want to take care of you and help you get

organized like a big brother.' Then she started giggling and said 'No, no, no... I'll meet up with you, don't think of me like that!'. Do you think that was a good approach?"

She replies, "Yeah definitely. That was funny and if you did that to me, I'd be like "Oh yeah, well maybe I WILL meet up with you then!"

I reply, "OK, awesome. So do you think it's good to talk for like 15 minutes to remind her of what she gave you her number in the first place, and then go for a meet?"

She replies, "Probably longer than that actually. I'm not sure. For you maybe less time because you do this stuff. But most guys have no chance unless they're lucky because I'm either bored or looking for something at that point in time. I guess their best bet is to try to talk to me as much as possible, so I become friends with them."

A few thoughts on this.

First, guys will attribute flaking to a lack of attraction. I disagree with this line of thinking. Girls go into state, and forget about it down the line. In fact, most of what occurs while a girl's buying temperature is escalated will be forgotten by the girl. They become disassociative and cognitive dissonance kicks in.

Have you ever noticed that whatever drama happens the night you meet a girl will be forgotten if you wind up dating? It's because nothing that happens while she's in state counts to her. That's also why we don't bother worrying about whether or not a girl has a boyfriend. She becomes disassociative when she's attracted, so it's not relevant to the interaction.

That being the case, there are a few tendencies that guys in the scene have, that I think are wrong-headed:

- 1) Calling a girl on her bullshit for flaking in a way that isn't cute or fun, or in a way that sounds angry or like you actually care. In my experience, the only girls who respond to that are the types who respond to this sort of behaviour in general, which is a certain type of girl that is not the majority.
- 2) Putting the girl in a position where she has to call you back or it's over.
- 3) Refusing to follow up with girls who don't make it easy to meet up with them again by, and thinking that you're somehow 'NEXTing' them.
- 4) Thinking that all value is strictly conveyed in person, and that it is a bad idea to talk for a long time on the phone because it makes you look needy. Not that you **need** to call long. But rather, call as long as you feel like. Calibrate so as to hang up before she gets bored, but enjoy the interaction as long as you want. It's just that much more comfort building, and is only taking you that much closer to the endzone.
- 5) Giving up if the girl stands you up, because you think she isn't attracted.

For me, there are a few things that I'll do when it comes to the phone. First, if a girl flakes me, I'll tease her on it in a funny way. I never get angry or look genuinely upset about it. I never focus on reasoning with them logically.

I also don't give up if a girl doesn't call back. At the same time, if they say they'll call back I'll say I don't get upset, like I know they won't. I'll just say "OK cool." and give them the chance. But then if they don't call back when they said they would, I'll call back a bit later and just re-initiate the conversation as if I don't even remember that they didn't follow up.

Now when it comes to the idea that *"if a girl disrespects me I'll NEXT her"*, that isn't my frame at all. To me, you can't NEXT a girl who you haven't slept with. In my view, that's just her NEXTing you. It's only a girl that I'm already with that I'll do this to if she annoys me or crosses my boundaries.

For a girl I haven't slept with yet though, I have a certain beliefs. She owes me nothing. It's all a game. No relationship or connection exists between us until we've been together physically, because she reserves the right to walk away at any point. I have no emotional ties to the interaction, and I have no ego about it. I just do what I think will work.

I also believe that there is a fundamental problem with many of the social ideas about how often and when to call. For example, there exists an idea in society that waiting to call will create scarcity and value, as well as increase anticipation. To me this is very wrong thinking. Notice that it stems from the fact that 99% of pickups in society are SOCIAL CIRCLE pickups. So for that kind of phone number, you'd have probably had the tension building for weeks or months before the number was exchanged. Of course waiting is better – it's been building for months. But for girls you met on a cold approach, that is not the case.

I know what world the girls live in. They live in the same world that I do. The world where you meet tons of girls (in their case it's guys), and tons of them like you and tons of them validate you. When I get home from a club, I literally cannot remember the names or faces of girls I met. To be more accurate, I literally barely remember the names or faces of the last three girls I had sex with. I just got off the phone with a girl that I was with less than twelve hours ago, and I had to think for five minutes about what her name was before I returned her call. And I LIKED that girl. I remember she was a hot brunette around my height, and seemed cool. But that's about it.

For girls, it's the same. They can barely remember anyone they meet, because they meet so many people. To make matters even worse, they become disassociative while they're in the club. Many of them have even had had a few drinks, but you couldn't tell. Of course, you can do daytime pickup. But regardless, the girls still have access to many other good looking alpha guys the second they want it. Most guys don't even realize that it is very rare that an attractive girl is not getting laid by one or more other guys. That's even when they're single. They're still sleeping with their ex-boyfriends, or some player on the side. It's not like a hot girl is NOT getting laid, anymore than you wouldn't be if you had the instant option. So when you're calling, they are about as motivated to meet up with you as you would be to drive across town to a good Italian restaurant, when you're eating a good bowl of Chinese right in front of you. Sure, the Italian would be great. But you have an unlimited Chinese buffet sitting right here. Why would you be bothered?

The girls don't get that needy feeling that the guys get. They are always validated, because they've been in the club at least twice a week, getting validated by all the guys complimenting them and buying them drinks.

When it comes to how I handle the phone, I don't worry that if I call back multiple times it will make me look bad. Because I have high social value, and don't subcommunicate any neediness, I can call as much as I want. In fact, I'll call two or three times in a row if she's not picking up, back to back. I'll call back whenever I feel like it, because it's obvious that I'm amusing myself and that I don't really care. I could take it or leave it, and I'm just having fun. I'll call and shoot the shit, and then hassle her until she meets up. Whatever.

I also combat excuses by adding in phone freezeouts, and following them with playful teasing and some semi-logical stuff like *"Hey, come chill for a few minutes. If you're bored, take off and*

we'll catch up later."

My goal is to have the girl on the phone ASAP. I don't want them to have any time to forget that we have plans to meet up. I'll call girls' cellphones even as I'm leaving the club and going for after-bar food. I'll have pulled a girl from the club to an after-hours food place, and run off to the bathroom to call all my numbers, while my wing occupies our set (I have a habit of pulling a two set with my wing for same night, and take numbers from the choice girls in larger sets). Whether I reach them or not, I'll call them again as soon as I wake up the next afternoon, and get the ball rolling. I'm not thinking to make them wonder if I'll call or not, because I know they could care less. Not because they aren't attracted. Rather, because there are many attractive prospects on their plates, and regardless of my game, I'm one of many. The difference between me and them though, is that I'll get her and they won't, because I'll play it properly.

If a girl stands me up, I'll call her and make fun of her for it. I'll hassle her to meet up. I'll say I'm still there and she had better get her ass down there, because she's my little sister and if she doesn't get down here I don't know what trouble she'll get into if she doesn't have me there to supervise her. I don't care either if she wants her friends to come or not. All of this means nothing to me. I just want to see her again, because I'll get her no matter what she throws at me. The difference between a day1 and a day2 is that she's there to see *me*. So she has no excuse not to come back somewhere private if we're spending time together. And from there I can escalate.

So let's summarize. In my experience, I've found it best to get away from the idea that you're trying to make the girl fall in love with you before you hook up with her. Focus on just showing you're a cool guy who she has the potential to be attracted to, and then make it your only priority to see her again. Don't worry about your value over the phone. You can't wreck a sarge from over a phoneline. That makes no sense. If you're the kind of guy who she's attracted to, then just act congruent to that over the phone. Call her and get her accustomed and accepting that you're in her life now. Make plans, and if she is flaky don't worry about it, and be playfully persistent by chatting her more, not by talking non-stop about the flaking. Meet, have fun, connect, isolate, and from there it's up to you.

For those interested, here are the types of voice messages that I leave:

"Hey X-girl, this is Tyler from X-club. (optional: I was just eating this pepperoni pizza, and it made me think of you.) My number is 310-652-0137. Call me back when you get the message." I say it friendly and matter of fact.

My second message is *"Hey X-girl, this is Tyler from X-club. I'm mad at you for not calling me back the other day. Give me a call back when you get the message at 310-652-0137."* I say this with a fun tone, but not overly fun. I don't sound mad at all, but emphasize the word "mad" a little bit.

My third message is *"Hey X-girl, this is Tyler from X-club. I'm out marinating at X-place and doing X-thing and there are X-dorks doing X-things I make fun of or maybe say is weirding me out (I will describe this hypnotically and in a way that is similar to how I game on girls). You are a VERY popular girl, I have no doubt. I would love to hear back from you though. Give me a ring when you have a minute. My phone number is 310-652-0137. Cya."*

I also combine elements of the three of these, depending on the level of solidity to the initial pickup. I may use the third as the first, etc. What is most important is that I am not coming across as nervous or as trying to crack her up and convey more value, by the message. The messages are polite, friendly, and definitely not nervous. She would feel impolite not returning them.

I am fortunate to have a high return rate on messages. 99% of guys learning will have virtually no

callbacks, despite that if they could get the girls on the line they might well get a day2 out of it. Leaving messages allows girls a lot of control, and many will say "*I don't call guys*", and have no rhyme or reason to this.

The girl calling back also depends on other contingent factors. This includes that she may have a boyfriend but did not tell you at the time because she was enjoying the emotions that she was deriving from the interaction. Of course many girls also call back in spite of this. Also, if she has no guys going on (most girls are getting laid by at least someone), she will be very likely to call you back, even multiple times. Most important of all is that if the interaction is very tight, that is your best chance. The aforementioned contingencies are not within your control, so are best to be understood but not focused upon.

Ranging Your Way to Mastery

Every aspect of PU has a range at which it is best applied.

So if you want to know when to venue change, attempt to venue change every girl you approach for a month.

If you want to know when to make out, attempt to make out with every girl that you approach for a month (or three).

I spent months and months systematically testing the range at which it was the best time to escalate a pickup. My sensory acuity is quite sharp because of that. I hang with hypnotists and psychologists, I can often read their clients better than they can, because I have spent more consecutive hours reading subtle shifts in emotions than they have. I know exactly what a girl is thinking, and I usually know what she'll say before she says it. I know exactly how she'll react to everything that I do. This dulls when I don't go out- actually, I still know but don't calibrate in real time as I do when I go out regularly. I wasn't born with this. In fact, I am naturally slower at it than average. I worked for it.

This was not something learned in a jumble, but something that I acquired by doing thousands of approaches systematically by focusing on one particular aspect of what I was doing.

The same went for phone game, day2 game, LMR.

I once had girls in my bed for about 90 nights in a row- did not have sex with all of them but learned a lot about LMR. Guys will say "*If a girl is in my bed, I'll have sex with her for sure.*" But in my case, I got so good at venue changing that I had girls in my room too early, and lost out for that reason. Needed to learn to slow things down and hold back the escalation until the right time- all learned by ranging.

If you want to know how to use C&F, try pure C&F game for a month.

If you want to learn rapport, try pure rapport based game for a month.

Don't rush your development as a pick up artist. It is worth it. Take your time and develop your skills thoroughly. Always have a specific idea of what area of the game that you're working on, for at least a few years. This will yield a masters skill-set. The idea of being natural assumes that you

are using your natural social intuition. Though it is unnatural in the short term, exercises that sharpen that intuition will only help that in the long term.

Many guys will say that running around picking up chicks is unnatural and boring. Personally I think I have a heck of a lot more fun than those guys. Picking up girls when you have a skillset is the shit. Guys have said to me *"You're so dedicated!"* I never viewed it that way. I really enjoy going out, and usually find myself bored sitting at home.

Field Reports

AMOG Insanity

Wow, what a tight set. I really enjoy this kind of thing. It's 5am and I'm exhausted (I've been going to sleep at a proper hour for school), but I want to try to remember the set while it's fresh in my head.

Prelude- an earlier incident:

I wake up this morning, and phone my GF in Seattle. I love this girl so much. I'm so into her after I had her visit with me in LA at the PH Mansion, and we had a great time.

I'm in California for my upcoming reading week (aka spring break, but in Canada we have it in February). We've had plans for me to drop by Seattle prior to California for a day or two, and then I'd drop by for a day or two on my way back at the tail end of the week. Sounds like a great plan because I can do it with two 2way tickets.

I get her on the phone this morning to confirm that I'm coming and if it's on, and she says *"This weekend I'm skiing, and next weekend I have plans, and the following weekend, the 21st, which is the one we talked about, I'm free."*

My intuition is telling me something is off here. She doesn't talk like that. If you ask her a straight question, she doesn't start listing off her whole calendar, unless it's to cover something up. Why wouldn't she have just said *"Yes I'm free the 21st"*, if that was what she thought was asking about. Why list her whole calendar? She doesn't talk like that normally. This feels weird, and she never talks like that.

I'm like *"Umm, babe, it was both the 14th and the 21st, so I can get 2 plane tickets and take a detour to see you on each end of my trip. If you're skiing the first weekend, I'm wasting money for nothing. I'm not sitting in Seattle by myself the first night, when we had plans."*

She denies that we had plans, and I ask *"What are you doing the second week?"* She stutters and says *"Umm, skiing"*. I say *"Skiing two weeks in a row?"*, she's like *"Yeah, I love skiing. It rocks"*. I'm like *"Ummm, why did you say that you're skiing the first week, and then you have "plans" the second week, and then later say that you're skiing both weekends? Wouldn't you just say that you're skiing both weekends? Why did you word it like that?"*

Also, why doesn't she just postpone the skiing for one day. Not even a day, but like 12 hours. Weird. This is out of character.

I immediately let her go, because I need to think this over. She calls me back after her work, and says that she needs to learn to ski very badly, and that she can't postpone her plans to learn skiing. She's not budging. Plans are broken.

Ummm, OK. Man, it's depressing, because she wants to see me on the following week. Yep. Back in the day, I would have just taken what I can get.

But she broke plans, and to be honest, it really felt like she is not being honest or something. Like, she broke plans which isn't cool. And moreover it feels weird, the way she did it. I'm not the paranoid type, because I don't really care either way, anyhow. It's more that when someone is dishonest to me, it's a turnoff.

Something isn't right. It breaks trust, and if I just want **yet another** chick to fuck in my spare time then I sure don't need to travel all the way to Seattle to get it. I can get it here free of time and expense. I was traveling because we had a good bond, and now that I've experienced feelings of distrust and disrespect for plans from her, I no longer have those feelings.

I'd do anything to get her back (although she doesn't even realize that she's dumped yet, since I can't be bothered so I'll just not return her calls until she figures it out.) But in what context would I have her? That's the difference between my old self and new self. I recognize when she's gone, even before it's happened. She may not be gone, but she is GONE. Back in the day I would banged my head against the wall for months trying to resuscitate things, fighting against the grain as they slowly diminished.

I wonder if all my experience sleeping with girls who have boyfriends has tuned my BS rader into a sharply honed instrument of BS-detection, or if it's just turned me into a paranoid mutherfucker. I'm not sure, but my intuition tells me that it's the former. Looking at it logically, it just doesn't make any fucking sense. This is the exact way that girls talk to their boyfriends, when they call them from my bedroom the morning after they hook up with me. It's that whole mentioning of stupid details that are unnecessary, to make up for why they haven't followed through with plans. Also, there's just this tone that they use in their voice, that I've heard so many times.

So its funny how I've evolved. Back in the day, I would have been broken up over this for months. I would have failed my semester, and isolated myself. I would have lost sleep for a week, and then slept 18 hours a day for another. I would have not eaten properly for a while, and then splurged for 2 weeks straight. Wow, it was a worthwhile time investment getting this area of my life solved.

And still, I'm kinda let down. It's like *"Argghhhh... I lost my girl man. FUCK."* My sweetheart is gone. I can feel it burning in my stomach. But it's less than 2% of how I would have felt back in the day.

It's funny how you evolve emotionally as you play the game. If you read *"The Alchemy of Love and Lust"*, it talks about how as you're exposed to all of these chemicals and hormones (in this case, the *"breakup"* chemicals), you become immune to them. I've been through so many girls in the past year, that the same breakup that would have taken months to get over, I forget about it within hours now. And it's not that she's not *"the one"* like how most people would try to rationalize it, but rather that I just don't have those chemicals tinkering with my emotions anymore. So as soon as I distract myself, I don't have the chemicals to remind me of what's happened.

I logically know that it sucks, but I don't feel the harsh sickness and longing anymore.

I moped around a bit during the day. I went out and bought a DVD player. Then cleaned up my

house. I felt a bit under the weather, but nothing major.

Then my day gets interesting. I get another phone call from one of my ex-girlfriends' ex-boyfriend (this is a separate girl from Kingston, not the Seattle girl).

This is the guy that I "*stole*" my ex-girlfriend from. I fucked her while they were still together, and she dumped him supposedly for me (debatable). Then we stayed together for a while.

So it's funny, because this guy knew about the community prior to breaking up with his girl, in passing. He knew who I was, and was like "*WTF? TylerDurden from the forum stole my girlfriend? Am I going to fucking wake up from this?*" You've gotta see the humour in this.

Anyway, he's a good guy. Just a decent guy who loved his girlfriend and wanted to make her happy, kind of like what I was back in my chode days when I lost my 2 year GF to some dude who was more alpha than me. And like me, he was broken up by it for around a year.

So I decided to start taking him out regularly, to let him watch me work and give him some tutoring. It's very cathartic for me, because I feel a lot like I'm talking to myself 2 years ago. As if I could go back in time and help myself to "*pop the blue pill*", and escape the depression and whatnot. This guy could be good, too, with time. What followed that night was a real eye-opener for him, and also reminded me of what it's like to be on the other end of the cheating equation.

We arrive at the club around midnight. I go up to one of the bartenders, and try to game her up. I get her laughing, but I do poorly on the followup. I over-teased a bit, and felt kind of stupid. I re-gained her interest by telling her that she looks like she belongs in NYC, and then eject while it's still good because I don't feel like trying to backpedal.

I walk over to a different bar at the other end of the venue, where there is a smoking bartender and a pretty cute girl who is surrounded by 4 guys. They are the only set on our side of the bar. The venue is slow tonight, which suits me fine because I really only need 1 or 2 girls to have a full night, unless I am conducting a workshop or testing new ideas or something.

We sit down on the bar stools, where we'll spend the rest of this report.

The main AMOG is a big fucker. He's wearing his rugby team shirt, and he's a natural. The girls dig him.

The bartender is telling the AMOG's 5-set about how everyone thinks that her breasts are fake, but they're really real... She's qualifying herself, which surprises me because this girl has no need. She probably wants the AMOG.

I yell over:

TD: *Don't be embarrassed... Implants will give you buoyancy when you're swimming. If we were all lost at sea, you'd be the only one to survive.*

HBBartender: *Hahahhaha. THEY'RE NOT FAKE!*

TD: *Sure. Um yeah, cool.*

AMOG: *Hey! Don't insult my girlfriend! (I can tell he's playing Mr Coolguy AMOG, and that he's not her boyfriend.)*

TD: *You guys are a couple? That's so cute. You guys are so similar looking, it's like you're brother and sister. Oh man, if you guys have kids they'll come out like* (I put my hands on the side of my face and make flipper motions and squeaky noises, pretending the kids will be inbred retarded)

HB/Bartender (and whole set): *Hahahhahahahahaha...*

AMOG: *What? Shut the fuck up or I'll smash your face in.*

TD: *LOL... Whoa. Dude man, I'm turning back around. This whole corner of the bar is yours man. You rule this territory. You're like the alpha male of this joint man - CARRY ON.* (I flick him off with a dismissive wave, as I turn my back on him, on my bar stool, and talk to the guy I'm out with).

HB/Bartender: *Hahahhahahahahaha...*

(I chat my friend for a minute, as the bartender comes over and starts touching me and shit. The girl from the AMOG's set is also staring at me, while I'm actively ignoring all of them and just chatting my friend, to make it look like we're just two old friends out on the town, having a drink to catch up... Then the AMOG comes over and puts his arms around me and my friend, to out-alpha us)

AMOG: *Hey, you guys are cute. I want to buy you a drink man.* (condescending to out-alpha me)

TD: *A drink? Holy shit dude, you're like the nicest guy in this whole place. Man, THANKS. YO, this guy wants to buy me a drink!* (I yell this a few times for everyone to hear, so he looks stupid. They all laugh at him)

AMOG: *Yeah, I'm calling him cute.*

TD: *OMG man. You're cute two. I love your nipples (poke him). Man, you can roll with me any time.*

(Now everyone is laughing at him, and he's not too happy. He's touching me more and more, to regain status. I'm laying back like I don't give a fuck, and then I jump out from under his arm, slap him on the back, and go "*Whoa big fella... Easy now.*" and turn my back on him and re-engage the guy I came with).

Out of nowhere, the girl from the AMOG's set crawls up on his back, and peeps over at me from over his shoulder. She looks like a little 5 year old, peeping over her dad's shoulder.

TD: *You look like a little puppet, peering over at us like that. It's so funny.*

HB: *Hahahaha.. WHAT? I'm a PUPPET?*

TD: *Yeah. Or a Powerpuff girl* (I haven't used the Powerpuff girl line in months... Nice to bring back the old school on this HB)

HB: *Ahahhaa... Which one?*

TD: *Bubbles.*

HB: *Hahahaha... What's your name?*

AMOG (cuts in, probably thinking "How the fuck is this guy doing this??"): *This guy is cute. I tried to buy him a drink (trying to out-alpha me).*

TD: *Yeah, I'm thinking of going home with this guy. I can't resist a big teddy bear like him. He's so cuddly, and he touches me a lot which I really like. Look at his big arms (I squeeze his arms).*

HB: *Hahahaha...*

TD: *Yeah, but you know what? Really, the real sexual predators are GIRLS. Girls are sexual predators. OK, get this. Girls are the only ones with one body part, that's designed for nothing other than sexual pleasure.*

HB: *Hahahaha...*

AMOG: *Hey, you can't talk about this to my girlfriend.*

TD: *Hey man, this may be your girlfriend, but she's MY little sister... (I turn from him to the girl) You know what? You're lucky I even let you go out with this man. If I wasn't going home tonight with this big teddy bear, I'd adopt you. You could be my new little sister.*

HB: (jumps on me and touches me) *OMG, I would LOVE that.*

TD: *Yeah, I would wrap you up in a little bubble wrap envelope. I'd pack you in my suitcase and you could squish all the bubbles. I'd bring you to LA with me to hang out, so you wouldn't have to live in this shitty weather.*

HB: *OMG OMG OMG... YES! DO IT!*

(AMOG is feeling deflated. I have so many IOIs because I'm using a bit of party style game on her, in terms of the high impact lines I'm using. He feels the lack of attention from his girl)

AMOG: *Hey, are you going to adopt me too?*

TD: *Dude, be quiet, I'm talking about sexual predators. Now where was I? Oh yeah. Girls are the only ones with one body part just for sexual pleasure...*

HB: *Hahahaha*

TD: *Yeah, and on that body part, there are ten times more nerve endings than anything that a guy has.*

HB: *Hahahaha*

TD: *That's why when girls have sex, they go "Awwwww... Oohhhhh", and guys are like "Ummmm yeah, this is cool"*

HB: *Hahahahahahahahahah (dies laughing) IT'S TRUE! Girls are sexual predators! OMG, I can't believe you know that!*

AMOG: *Wow, this guy is smart.*

TD: *Thanks bro. Man, I love compliments. It's definitely ON between us tonight dude.*

HB: *Hahahaha.*

TD: *Check this out. My friend showed me this earlier today. This rocks. Get a coin out (I do the coin-snatch trick).*

As usual, and I see this all the time with AMOGs- he steals the coin out of my hand. But, because I have the girl reacting to me, I just say "Hey, my boyfriend is feeling a little insecure. Get the coin back from him." and I turn my back on her. Because I've turned my back, she feels the loss of the takeaway and starts screaming at the guy to give it back. He looks like an idiot, having to give it back. In cases where this happens before I have the girl reacting to me, to make her scream at him to get it back, I just pump a bunch of mini-cold-reads and teases in a row, to get her buying temperature up fast, and then ask. She'll do it. In this case, I have buying temperature already, so I just tell the girl what to do, and turn around and smirk to the guy who came with me, whose jaw is dropped, gaping at how I've structured this. She pulls me and tugs me to turn back around, and I run the coin snatch basic trick.

HB: *OMG OMG OMG OMG... That was SO FAST.*

TD: *You're awesome. I love how you laugh at all my jokes and you make me feel like I'm the shit. I want to hang with you all the time. Actually, I know I never will, because it's a bar-thing, but I felt the emotion of wanting it for one brief second back there, nonetheless...*

HB: *NOOOOOOOO, you have to hang out with me, blah blah...*

TD: *No, no. Your boyfriend here can take care of you. Look at this guy. He's super nice. He even tried to buy me a drink. You could get drinks from this guy, and he'd call you 10 times a day and worship you and always seek your approval. Plus, look how cute he is. And look at his arms. (I squeeze his arms).*

AMOG: *Oh, thanks man.. You're cute too (not good enough of a comeback, so she's still focused on me).*

TD: (I roll my eyes at the girl like "Let's go" girl eyecode, and she nods to me in understanding).

AMOG: (whispers into my ear) *Dude, this girl is from Perth (45 minutes away). She doesn't live here. You won't get her.*

TD: (ignoring the comment) *You know, I have an intuition about you. You're from Perth, aren't you? That's the feeling I get.*

HB: *HOLY SHIT! HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT????*

AMOG: *I told him.*

TD: *Umm yeah. HB, it was actually intuition. Watch. Picture a number on a blackboard, from one to four. Picture it, picture it, picture it... OK... THREE.*

HB: *OMG OMG OMG... How did you do that???*

AMOG: *He guessed.*

TD: *Yeah, cool man.. Anyway, keep picturing the black board. Picture a number from one to ten. Picture it, picture it, picture it... SEVEN.*

HB: *AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH* (screams)

(she now believes that I could tell that she was from Perth on my own, and thinks that the AMOG is lying to her)

TD: *I'll teach you that sometime. It's easy to learn, but not many people know it. Everyone has it in them.*

HB: *OMG.*

TD: *I'm trusting you more now. But I still see that predator thing on your face. I'm going to trust-test you.*

I run a trust test, and fail her even though she does decent. I slap her hands away and tell her to 'go away', as she keeps her hands there like a puppy-dog trying to take another shot. She gets it good, and then I put her hands on my thighs, and she keeps them there as I lean back in my chair- good sign. I then run the teddy bear lap-tactic thing on her, and she jumps off me and shrieks. She whispers in my ear *"You can't do that with them here. Don't do that right now."* I just plow through, and figure to try again later, once buying temperature is up, although I'm surprised, because all of my intuitions were telling me that she was high enough to sit on my lap.

I tell around 5-6 humorous stories. The AMOG is constantly trying to be invasive, and I just keep either rolling my eyes at him and continuing, or out-alphaing him with the basic stuff that I was using before. On a few occasions over the next hour he gets in a few good ones, but it's like 10-1 in my favor, so I get the girl reacting way more to me.

He's frequently telling me what to do. Ordering me around: *"Dude, come dance"*, *"Man, show this girl something"*, *"Guy, treat me/her/whoever with respect"*. I'd constantly say shit like *"Easy tiger... C'mon man, you're too cute to get angry"*. Or I'd completely ignore him, and be very dismissive. He couldn't get an inch, and everyone around us was very aware of it. He probably thought to himself *"How is this little shit doing this??"*

Anyway, at this point the HBs actual boyfriend comes over, and he's friends with the AMOG. He starts making out with the HB I've been gaming, and the AMOG is like *"See man, there's her boyfriend"*. She comes over and whispers *"He's lying. Neither of them are my boyfriends."* She repeatedly nods her head and whispers *"Lying"*, whenever anyone mentions that she has a boyfriend, even though she has made out with this guy and it is very obvious that it is her boyfriend.

Haaa!! So that's why she jumped off my lap. It was a social thing, not a buying temperature thing. She doesn't want AMOG telling her boyfriend anything. Makes sense.

Also, what's interesting here, is that my main goal in this set is to get social proof in front of the hot hot hot bartender. She's the one I really want. The HB in my set is pretty cute also, but the bartender stands out more. She's looking over on my set, with great interest. She's coming over and sitting near me all the time. I have conveyed a lot of personality to her, obliquely, as she has watched this happen.

Also of note, is that every time that the HB from the set that I am gaming turns to her set to talk to

them, I turn my back on them back to the guy that I came with. I ignore them, as if the set is done. Each time, she will tap me on the shoulder and beg me to talk to her more. I ignore her taps, and keep talking to my friend. I don't even stop mid-sentence to acknowledge her, but rather pretend I'm not noticing her tapping my shoulder and yelling at me, until she practically jumps on me to get my attention. Then I'll turn around and give her more treats.

I do massive comfort building, and build commonalities. We're holding hands, and she's squeezing. I build comfort and commonality for around twenty minutes.

Then her friends drag her away to a seat about 15 feet away. My friend tells me that she's looking over constantly. She comes over and gets drinks and jumps on me, every five minutes. I ignore her, and she keeps going for my attention. The AMOG is looking over, glaring, and the boyfriend is clueless because he wasn't there earlier to see what was happening.

I tell her that I want to hang with her, but that I can't because she's from Perth (elastic band disqualification, instead of saying she's "*drunk*" like I normally do, I use geography). She qualifies herself to me that her parents are rich and own 5 houses, and that she has a whirlpool in one of them and that I can come over tomorrow and have a whirlpool with her.

I'm like "*Cool*", and then turn my back on her. This makes no sense, but I do this often when girls offer me their #. If I know it's fully on, then I'll make them work to try to bring up ways to make me take their #, and sit back and laugh inside as I watch them trying to bring it up cleverly as if it was natural. It's so funny to watch, because it's just like what guys do to girls, and it's so fucking transparent that it just shows me that it's impossible to cover up.

My plan at this point, is to say "*Ask the bartender for a pen, to give me your #.*" What I'm doing here is getting her to ask for the pen, and do all the work, like a little puppy-dog, right in front of the bartender. Then, I follow up by gaming the bartender, and at some point I'll say that the girl who gave me her # is weird, and that I'm not calling her. The reason for this, is that you have only 5-7 minutes to game the bartender, and you want max-value going in. So the game is to get value obliquely first, and then just engage her long enough to qualify her quickly, and take her # for later or set a meet for after hours.

Unfortunately, just as I am about to run this, her friends come over and drag her to the dance floor. She asks us to come, and we pretend not to hear her. She comes back from the floor every 5 minutes, trying to talk to me.

Finally, it's near closing time. She comes up to me.

HB: *I'm going to be here tomorrow. Promise me you'll be here.*

TD: (I whisper into her ear) *You were offering me your number so many times. Is the reason that you're not doing it because your boyfriend is right there watching? Just pen it down and slip it to me without him noticing.*

HB: *Yeah, he gets jealous. He's not even my boyfriend. But I'll get you my number. Just wait here.* (Lies: she was making out with him and was lovey-dovey with him).

The guy I am with is gaping, jaw dropped. He's like "*Did that girl seriously tell you she's getting you her number?*"

HB's boyfriend is cuddling her, and she's looking at me like as if to say "*help*". I walk over to the

bartender HB, and say *"Go give that girl a pen for me, because her boyfriend is there and she doesn't want him to get jealous"*. The bartender looks at me like I'm the shit, and goes over and gives it to her.

I sit back down, and a minute later the HB from the set comes over and drops a piece of paper ball on the floor. She whispers in my ear *"It's on the floor. Promise you'll call me tomorrow."* I promise to call, and she looks at me and keeps looking over at me the whole time that her boyfriend is dragging her out. I pick up the paper and pocket it.

The AMOG is suspicious that something just happened. He comes over and says *"You are so cute man. Take my #."* I look over at my HB, and she is smirking. I have beaten him, and she views it as him qualifying himself to her. She rolls her eyes, and I do it too, and we both smirk. I say *"Dude, for a guy like you I have a photographic memory. Shoot."* He gives me his #, and I laugh and say *"I'll call for sure."* (looking at the girl, and she nods as if it was directed at her). The AMOG drags her back to her BF, and I walk past to leave the club and slap the HB on the ass, without anyone seeing.

I was pissed that I didn't get the # or a meet from the bartender, but it was just too late. The club was closing, and she was busy with shutting down the bar. That was a shame, but I will go back, and the AMOG battle was so over the fucking top, there is little chance that she will forget it. Either way, I don't care. I will likely get her one way or another, whether she remembers or not.

I'm not sure whether or not this report conveyed it, but this set was very fucking tricky. It took constant balance between keeping the AMOG, the BF, and the girl, always in check. I used constant back turns and AMOG blasters and physicality on the AMOG. I would break rapport and ignore him, then engage him nicely, then engage him condescendingly, then roll my eyes at him to the HB. It went on for around 2 hours or so.

It also took confidence that the girl would return, which meant having confidence that my game would have the impact to keep the girl hooked and coming back for more, without me doing anything to pursue the set or actively keep it going. Reinforced lesson of the night: go out and don't mope around.

Although it was more or less average, this felt like a great night to me, because after breaking up with my girlfriend, and hanging out with the guy whose girlfriend I stole, it felt great to be back on the other end of the stick. It was also great that the ex-boyfriend of my ex-girlfriend also got to see exactly what the nature of girls is, and I think that it made him feel better about losing his girl to me. He understood that it was not a personal thing at all, and that girls are just stimulus responders and connection and trust isn't that much of a factor. This girl seemed to love her boyfriend, but because I engaged her with proper stimulus, she reacted the same as any girl who was single. As David D says, *"Attraction is not a choice."*

If this guy hadn't have called me, I would have been at home ruminating about losing my girlfriend. Sure, it wouldn't have been bad. I don't get all broken up like I used to when I was a chode. But it wouldn't have been like a super fun Friday night or anything either. Instead, I went out and had a fun night. It was just a #, sure. But it was an awesome and perfectly executed set. A very advanced and difficult set at that, that took strategy and persistence.

To me, a set is like riding a wave. You surf, and you try to ride the wave all the way to the shore. Some sets, you do well, and enjoy them. You might go far, but still don't close. Others, you make it all the way in and close the deal. Both are fun, just for the sake of doing, but of course it's always great to close- which I often do, so I usually don't feel needy or frustrated when I don't, so long as I

enjoy the set just for the fun of it.

This set may or may not close tomorrow (we'll see- if I reach her on the phone tomorrow, then my intuition is YES), but it was fun just to ride the wave for as far as I could have gotten on day1.

And having had that much fun, it's pretty hard to think about the girl that I lost. When I got the call from the guy wanting to go out, I thought to myself *"I can't deal with this right now. I'll do poorly if I go out, because I'm in poor state."* But I also know one thing, that I always focus on. That's this: *On any given night, there is no way to predict what kind of adventures you may have.*

On nights that I thought would suck, I'd do one last set, and it would be a model, and I'd take her home. Just by trying ONE MORE. So really, you never know what can happen.

Tonight, I went out and figured that there was little lost by trying. I had a lot of fun, and it was ten times better than sitting at home feeling sorry for myself. I had a great night, and I encourage others who have similar experiences to go out and do the same.

An 'Uneventful', but Interesting Night

I was out with Todd tonight at a cool club that we've been struggling to get regular access to. I scored winging with him last night, and his skills are going up big time. One of the best in the scene right now I think.

We hopped in at around 7:45pm just to ensure access, and just hung out and joked around until a bit before 9. Chatted some people and amused ourselves. We hit up a set of pretty good looking 30 year olds, and my girl tells me *"I'm twenty years older than my friend"*. After prodding she shows me her ID. She's fifty-three. Wow. I told her that I wished that she hadn't hit menopause yet, because I'd have kids with her so that my children would have her super genes. I mean this was bizarre, and she'd had no plastic surgery. She told me she didn't drink or smoke or use drugs, which just encourages me to continue the same regiment myself. It was really amazing, and as the night went on I'd tell every girl about her, and point her out.

I generally get opened most sets as I approach. The girls see me as I'm coming up, and say *'hi'* or yell things at me. It's pretty funny to watch. I'll just walk up very very slow with eye contact, and they'll open me. Very funny to watch. It's interesting how by wearing really fucking good clothing and being in the field 7 days a week, what happens to the way that you come across.

I did some great sets, all of which were willing to leave the club with us to get food or find another club, but I wanted to stay in the hard to get into club that I'd spent all the time getting there early to have access to.

The funniest part of the night was watching this weird kind of clueless player working the room. Todd and I actually blew him out of 3 sets in a row, because they happened to be the hottest girls and we just wanted into those sets. It was nothing personal, we just wanted the hot sets. Plus it was much easier to open by removing him, than it would be to open cold. By the last one you could see the guy like *"Damn, what's up with these guys?"* I think he was actually hiding from us to try to meet girls out of our proximity.

The one set that made me nervous was this group of 5 girls and 2 guys. The guy controlling the group was very alpha and good looking. He really had their attention. I walked past a few times and really didn't think I'd get in. It was totally closed off, and the girls were extremely hot. My **target** was smoking hot. Like *"I can't look you in the face"* level beautiful. The thing that motivated me to go in was that one of my wings has been getting very very strong in field lately and I will not allow him to overtake me. If I didn't go out for even 2 weeks, he would. I am very competitive, and use that spirit to motivate myself to stay at the top of the game.

When we're out in the field, we're like a couple of sharks. Every girl in the club is waiting for us to open them. The other night, a literal HB9 walks up to my wing and says *"I've seen you in here every night chatting the girls. I really want to meet you. Here is my number, please call me."* Secret Society stylez, that's right.

I walked into this tough set and only two of the girls hooked, while the guy continued running the set. I spotted weaknesses in frame (this is instinctual and it's one of the few things that I don't think I can explain over text but I may have subconscious ability to read his pupil dilation or slight deviations in his vocal inflections, as well as various slight choices of phrasings in his sentences), so started poking him and saying *"dude, dude, check this out"* and then told the two girls that were listening to me *"poke your friends so we have a panel"*, and boom I'm in. He tries to shut me out by just answering me over and over, and I just project my voice over him and get the girls laughing and touching me. He walks off with his tail between his legs, and the girls start telling me he was boring. I personally find that pretty funny because they were totally into him, and they are blatantly lying to me in order to preserve their status.

Blatant pathological lying: I see this nightly in clubs. The other night a black dude pulls this smoking hot Asian off me by literally walking up and grabbing her and dragging her off. I laugh to her friend that she's actually open to that, and her friend claims they know each-other from work. She swears left and right, and I laugh at her calling her a blatant liar. I walk up to the girl who got dragged off, and ask her how the two of them know each-other, and she's stumped. She knows she's caught in a lie by the weird eye coding her friend is giving her. I laugh at both of the girls and call them trashy pathological liars, and to get away from me and not to talk to me anymore and that I'm not cool with them. I laughed at them and AMOGed them (can you AMOG a chick?), and they literally chased me around the club for the rest of the night. The hottie kept running back up to me and asking me questions, and walking around me while I was chatting other girls. I told her repetitively to leave me alone and finally after I called her mentally retarded she stopped bugging me. I think I gained a lot of value for recognizing their bullshit and punking them off, and for walking up to the big black guy and laughing at him too. It was great having a jealous needy looking HB9 walking around and into all my sets that entire night. She played a great role, and I'd love to thank her for it. Flaking her off in front of the other girls worked wonders for the set.

So back onto this particular set, I chat them for a bit and have an HB8 from the set very into me. I want the 9.5 though. She is gorgeous. I don't care about the IOIs from the 8, although she is more confident and cooler than the 9.5. I spot that I have strong peer approval, and I reinforce it by telling them that I'm shy and then I asked for permission to chat their friend. I haven't done that move for a while (I am usually a dick and will just yell at the girl that I want to come with me, once I have the group reacting to me). The difficult part is getting really solid peer approval, to the point where they'll encourage it. It's tricky, especially when you're very playerish and they're jealous.

Anyway, I had her alone and she told me that she can't keep eye contact with me, and that she was amazed that I could just walk in and punk off that guy. She thought that I knew him initially, and couldn't believe I just went in and took over a 7 set. I could see a really strong value gap, which surprised me because of how gorgeous she was. I started telling her about how I'd just done it

because I didn't know how else to meet her, and that I was nervous but knew that thinking about it wouldn't accomplish anything. Then I told her that I thought it was frustrating that we didn't have mutual friends to introduce us, and how smooth it would have gone if we'd met through friends, but that everyone I know meets people from the internet and I don't care about social conditioning with clubs, and that I don't like meeting people from the internet because I'd find it uncomfortable, etc etc.

I gained a lot of rapport with her by talking about my educational background and things I'd read and style that I was into. Cooking, art... I related a lot of get-it factor material into social interaction and to her. Also the curiosity frame I posted about, as well as many shock intrigue hooks like *"I have a confession to make"* and stuff like that. I slowly kept getting her more and more loosened up, as she was quite shy around me. I also screened her on many things to get her jumping through my hoops, although she failed the one on plastic surgery as she had had stuff done. Her friends were very into me and tried to get me to join them at the next venue that they were due at but I wanted to stay put, so we set up a date for later which was cool, and I ran more strong sets.

Todd and I headed over to the after hours food joint, and I saw this huge alpha loud black gangster guy gaming on two girls. I thought it would be amusing to AMOG him, so I walked up to his set and opened. He tried to cut me off by answering my question over and over, and I just went right onto the girls while ignoring him and slammed them with high octane game. He AMOGed me to shit, but I just kept ignoring it. Dude was very alpha and scary. You could see him using tactics like getting my name, and saying it over and over to try to scare me. He'd also say a lot of shit like *"Tell me Tyler! Tell me... Tell me... I bet I already know it. Tell me Tyler... Go for it! These girls want to hear it!"* Or he'd say *"Stop embarrassing yourself with that jacket"* and a variety of other stuff. It was pretty funny, and he had very strong AMOG skills. I pumped the girls with high octane game, and the dude was sitting there like *'Holy shit, how did this little white dude do this to me?'* I blew him out of the set, and he went and sat down. I personally found the set to be not hot enough for LA standards, so I ejected them to go and eat the food that was waiting for me.

Afterwards the black guy came and chatted me. He really loved me and was very impressed with what I'd done. I said to him *"Honestly man, you black guys have just walked up and taken girls right off me. So I thought it would be funny to do it back on you. I know you play and get your share, so I knew you wouldn't give a fuck."* He was laughing his ass off, and admitted that he'd taken many many white girls away from white guys, and that he fucks white girls non-stop and that he'll walk up to them right in front of their boyfriends and get their numbers and fuck them or even take them right off their arms. He said that we white boys don't realize what girls are really like these days (a la Secret Society theme). He kept talking about how confident I was and how he was so shocked and couldn't believe it when I AMOGed him. He really liked it, and introduced me to all his friends and gave me accomplishment intro. I've had a similar experience with two girls that Papa and his wing fucked a few months ago. I was staying in a hotel, and saw these three girls inside a room with the door open, so I went in and AMOGed this big black dude and got their #s. He tried to AMOG the fuck out of me, but I nailed him and he thought it was awesome. Literally, he actually invited me in to fuck them while I was just barely able to make it to workshop. I gave Papa their # and he went and met up with them and I think he still fucks his girl now occasionally.

Anyway, I briefed this big dude on AMOG tactics, and he laughed his ass off and had a ton of his own. *"Dude, I LOVE that hair... You got the S-Curl in that? Man, I've been trying to do that for AGES... Man, if I could have that, I'd be cruising down in my convertible, with my hair all waving..."* He had other ones too, that were good. I get a lot of the stuff I say to girls from the field. This is something I do. The split second I see a natural, I stop gaming and just sit literally right beside them and listen to everything and write it down. I'll put my ear right up to them, even if it's weird. Then afterwards usually they think I'm weird, and I'll say *"Oh sorry. I'm just a little lost."*

Hey, I need an opinion", and blow out the naturals and take their girls. I do this often also if AMOGs try to make fun of me in any way in front of their girls. I'll say "Dude, stop trying to make yourself look cooler than me." Usually they'll answer back with an AMOG line again like "Man, with that shirt I couldn't hope to do that", which just annoys me because I didn't do anything to provoke these guys and if they want to play battle arena then really that's a bad choice. So I'll retort with "Man, I know all this stuff. Chill or I'll take your girl dude.", and if they say "Go for it", I'll say "Man, I'm kidding you know that. I'm playing around. I like your style man." and take his girl. I'll at least get her on my arm walking away from him with me, until he'll freak and drag her back. It's amusing to watch this, and I genuinely feel like I'm adding good into the world because he'll stop picking on people to elevate his status.

Anyway, this was an amusing night as usual. Pretty uneventful I guess, other than a few interesting sets. Todd's game has been getting quite advanced, and he is really really up there now.

AMOG Insanity 2

I'm back in Kingston for 2 days before NYC, and noticing how different the vibe is here from Los Angeles and Sydney. I spent the day with my girlfriend here, who I haven't seen in some time. I forgot how well we get along, and how hard is that to find. After dinner, I dropped her off and hit up the clubs.

As I'm walking in, this nasty AMOG comes up to me and starts condescending the shit out of me in front of a group of girls. I was feeling rather stunned after an afternoon with my girlfriend, and kind of just sat there while he tooled me. I felt pretty stupid afterwards, could feel that familiar old feeling that I used to have back as an AFC, of having your status robbed from you to elevate someone else's. This guy started up with the whole, *"Wow man, such cool gear! And you look like Elvis Presley... WOW! I want to be cool just like you. Man, look at this guy. He ROCKS."* Funny, I wasn't wearing anything strange or anything. I was dressed cool, but nothing to target. I'm like *"Cool man."* and tap him on the shoulder and go inside. As I'm leaving, he's screaming *"Don't touch me man. What the fuck is wrong with you!"* and he laughs to his friends.

I walked into the club, to find nothing of interest, so ejected to the next venue a few doors down. Who do I see there? The AMOG. He's chatting up these two girls, who are very into him. I sit there for about 15 minutes, knowing I should go in and blow him out. Really I wanted to leave and go home, because Tuesday nights in Kingston are not worth it. But something in me just kept telling me that I'd feel stupid the rest of the day if I didn't do anything. A pair of girls opened me for no particular reason, and I chatted them for a bit and regained state. It's very unusual that my state drops. Usually it has to be something personal that just really gets to me. I think the case of this guy, it was that I had just gotten back to Canada, and I sort of have a lot of chode memories here. Like in LA and other cities, I've always been a PUA. But here was where I did my first lame approaches for almost a year before I even found ASF and where people picked on me and all that. So it's easier for me to fall into old mentalities here. I often feel the same way when I talk to my father, who will barrage me with demeaning and disparaging remarks, and I fall into the old mindset of just listening to him run off at the mouth and not either standing up for myself or at least just leaving. These are not major issues for me as they might seem, but just subtleties in my mindset and state that I've noticed in the past that I avoid now. Really my father had a lot of amazing and unique qualities, but his overbearing nature is something that I recognize as having impacted my inner psychology on many repressive levels, and something that I consciously moderate. I bring this up in this post, just

for the purpose of encouraging guys to look into their own past and looking hard at what influenced them and what aspects they want to get past.

Anyway, I knew that even my worst approach will blow this guy out, even if it would blow any possibility of a day2 because it isn't solid. Who cares- the dude won't know what constitutes a solid set, so he'll just see all the girls reacting to me and think I out-macked him. The girls are talking to me, and I spot one of the AMOG's girls scope me out, so I walk away from the 2 girls in mid sentence and approach the AMOG set. I roll in with an opinion opener, and use my vocal projection to plow over him. I plow with high octane game, and ignore all of his comments. The girls are focused on me, and I don't even answer any of his comments back until I have full attraction about 3 minutes in.

AMOG: *Hey man, are you disrespecting me?*

TD: *No man... You're cool.*

AMOG: *Man, I'm having an interview here with these girls.*

TD: *Wow, tough guy... Woوو, we - have - a - TOUGH - GUY! Watch out!*

AMOG: *Hey, shut up man... Get out of here.*

TD: *Holy shit Eminem (he was a rapper wannabe), I feel like you're angry at me. Girls, I'm sorry. This is a good guy. This guy would call you ten times a day. He would bike past your house five times a night on his bicycle to see if your porch light is on. He would worship you. Talk to him. He's cool.*

AMOG: *Hey man, I have a girlfriend.*

TD: *Of course you do man. You're EMINEM! You have Kim waiting for you over at the A&P. (A&P is a grocery store chain)*

AMOG: *What the fuck man? Are we going to throw down?*

TD: *Sure man, erm ummmm wait a sec... With pythons like that? NO WAY, bro. Dude, do you have to check those at the airport? Holy shit man, you'd KILL ME. Dude, I'm backing down. Little sisters, Eminem will take good care of you. Eminem, give these girls your rapper toque man, it's cold out.*

AMOG: *What the fuck? Ummmmmm ermmmm...*

TD: *Girls, I'm so sorry. I just had to bust this guys' balls a bit, because he was very condescending to me earlier tonight and kind of hurt my feelings and made me feel shy, so I'm just teasing him a little. I see he's upset, so it was nice meeting you because I need to get home and I don't want to hear this guy writing a diss track about me in his next Marshal Mathers album or some shit. Cya. (back turn and walk off, as girls are giggling and touching me)*

AMOG: *Hey, come back here... Get back here!*

My back is turned on him, so by him trying to engage me it's basically him too eager in the interaction, and the girls are laughing at him trying to get me to come back. I turn around and wink to the girls, and they go all giggly at me and I walk off.

His wingman who walked off earlier sees me down the street and says *"Hey man. Those girls liked you. My boy has a girlfriend and he didn't want them. Go fuck them man."* I'm like *"Dude, you need to listen more. I already said those are my little sisters, man. That's disgusting. Now listen dude, I have no beef with you or your bro, but you guys were being uncool to me before and it kind of bothered me and it was unnecessary. I went in there to bust your balls a bit, but I respect you guys and I'm just chilling man."* Then the original AMOG comes up to me because he's blown out and says *"What?? Are we going to throw down?"* I laughed at him and said *"Bro, I come in peace. You guys were making me feel like you were mad at me or something at that last bar, and I felt insecure about it and I was busting on you a bit just to play around like guys like to do. I'm cool man, and I'm sorry if you were offended. (Go to shake hands) Are we cool?"* This is something I do all the time – very authoritative apologies, to get the AMOG supplicating me. I find it pretty much always works. He's like *"Yeah man. I was actually complimenting your clothes before. I liked them. All I was saying was that you had cool clothes, and I wanted to know where to get them."* I'm like *"That's cool bro. I interpreted it a bit insecure I guess, and it was a miscommunication."* He's all *"Yeah man. I wanna be homies, it's all love, blah blah"*. He introduces me to his friends, and it's all good.

Afterwards I go back into the set, and build rapport as usual, and #close. They are attracted because I conveyed so much value by blowing out that dude. I'm glad I forced myself to go back in, because I would probably still be feeling pretty tooled right now otherwise. I used the annoyance to generate a new opportunity, which I'm proud of myself for doing. It was really tempting to say *"I could get this guy if I tried"*, and not do anything. That might have happened if those other two girls didn't open me and re-engage my state. I'm not sure why that guy threw me so much. I guess I've become accustomed to having my wings with me to tool the shit out of anyone, as well as just being back in Canada and all the emotions that goes with it.

That reminds me of some other great sets I did last week. One was a girl entrenched in a diner, in between 6 very jacked (steroid monkeys) very alpha guys. The AMOGs are getting uncomfortable as I'm blatantly checking out their girl. I'm doing this on purpose, I suppose, because something inside me is telling me to get them upset pre-approach, just to make it interesting. They could see me looking at her, and I walked up to one of the AMOGs.

TD: *This girl is like the sun, and you guys are like the planets. Look at her. She controls the whole vibe.*

AMOG: *What the fuck?*

GIRL: *What did he say?*

TD: *I was telling your friend what a pimp you are. You're such a little pimp. Look at you here, with all these guys on your arm. You're such a player girl. Look at them all hanging off your every word. If I didn't have to go right now, I'd adopt you. You could be my little sister. I'd put you in charge of everything.*

GIRL: *Hahaha*

AMOGS (like all 6 of them): *Get the fuck out of here... We'll kill you... We'll beat the shit out of you... You stupid fuck... blah blah blah...*

TD: *Hahaha, these guys are pretty feisty. Hey, I need a female opinion...*

AMOGS: *She doesn't want to talk to you, get the fuck out of here, blah blah...* (I'm projecting over

them, because my vocal projection is stronger, and I'm literally ignoring them and the girl is totally on me)

GIRL: *Don't listen to them. Come over here. Talk to me. I want to talk to you.*

TD: Spewing game , blah blah...

AMOGS: *Get out of here...*

TD: (Pauses and looks him right in the eye) *Hey man, are you OK?*

AMOG: *Don't you fucking ask me if I'm OK. If you do that again I'll kill you.*

TD: (pausing, looking very blank Clint Eastwood style) *Man, I feel like you're angry at me. I'm chilling man. I'm having a good night, and I'm socializing.*

AMOG: (all deflated because it's actually true what I've said, and he looks like an idiot) *Cool man. Just don't ask me if I'm OK ever again.*

TD: *Sorry bro. HB, this guy is sensitive. I won't talk to him anymore. Now where was I?*

Then I game her for a bit, and she is very into me. I ejected the situation about 5 minutes in, because I was at the 24 hour diner that I eat and sarge at daily, and I didn't want the waiters to notice me as a shit disturber. I am concerned that they may ban me if I cause trouble because they also noticed me in the AMOG battle with the big black dude from the night before, so once the situation was handled, I excused myself. The staff was looking over, and I felt that the one set wasn't worth it to me. Still, an interesting experience from some potentially volatile guys. It was interesting to watch such huge and aggressive guys supplicate me.

On the other hand, I also took a girl out of a huge set of guys with ease the other night. I spotted this beautiful girl, just totally taking over her social group. She was the center of attention- running the show. The guys were so under-qualified. They were good looking, but just didn't have the social skills. I'm stunned by her, as she is so fucking cute. I sit there for 3 minutes, just looking at her. I feel her guy friends (around 5-10 of them) looking at me. They're wondering what I'm going to do. I just wait while the desire for her is building in me. I know this reads odd, but I felt so calm and so relaxed that it didn't matter. I was just following my instinct. I walk over, totally slow. All the guys are looking at me. I can feel their eyes all on me, and their shock is inadvertently social proofing me to my girl, as I walk through their set like Moses parting the red seas or something. It was definitely one of the weirdest pickups I've ever done. I can feel their shock and the full attention of the corner of the room shifting on to me, as I suppose that they must have been somewhat shocked that I stared her down so long and approached so calmly.

I walk right up to her, and open. I'm totally calm, and fully in state. My vocal projection is so tight, because I'm warmed up from a set earlier where I made out with a solid 9 within 2 minutes of approaching her set (that also had guys). It had perfect resonance and projection, and whenever I can hit that note I know that every set will be on. It's like trying to knock someone over with an aluminum Louisville Slugger instead of a long twig. It's so natural. She is heavily reacting to me, and I qualify her based on the way that she was the center of attention, and her unique tattoos. It works. She's sold.

TD: *How does everyone know each-other?*

HB: *These are my friends from work. This guy I just started dating.*

TD: (looking at guy) *Hey man. You know I'm gay right? I'm flamingly gay, and love this girl because she is so sexy. I want her to be my new little sister. I want to dress her up like a strawberry shortcake for you. I'm calling her. HB, do you want me to call you so we can go shopping and I can dress you up?*

HB: *Yes.*

TD: *Is that OK?*

AMOG: *Sure, if she wants to.*

TD: *OK HB, give me your number.*

HB: *Here's my card.* (leans in and kisses me. Our foreheads are pressed).

TD: *You know I'm not gay right? I wanted to meet you because of the reasons I said, and I don't want to make anyone uncomfortable. Tell your boyfriend that I am gay, even when we hang out in the future. It will make it more comfortable.*

HB: *He's not my boyfriend. We're just dating.* (On day2, I find out that they just moved in together. I guess they're more like perma-dating).

I call her the next morning around noon:

TD: *Hey, it's Tyler from X-bar.*

HB: *You are fucking crazy. You're such a weirdo. Do you use that line to steal girls from their boyfriends every night?*

TD: *LOL... Yes, that was a very unusual circumstance that we met under last night. It's unfortunate that we don't have mutual friends to introduce us, because that would have been so much smoother. Last night a problem came up, and I needed to think quickly to find a creative and effective solution to the barriers of us meeting, since we didn't have mutual friends to introduce us.*

HB: *Haha... That definitely was a genius solution. So how many times have you used it?*

TD: *I had to think fast to come up with that one. But I'm thinking to use it again in the future, as it seems to be a good one.* (I specifically didn't answer her question in a linear yes/no way, and stayed on my own thread, but then admitted that I'd use it in the future as a way of subcommunicating that I don't care what she thinks and to avoid failing the shit test. I felt like the exact phrasing was really important here).

HB: *Haa! Well you definitely should because it works. You are the most confident guy I've ever met. What's your name/age/job/blah blah... (trying to get rapport with me and being totally nice now)*

TD: *Listen HB, I have a photo shoot with Rolling Stone magazine going on over here. I'd love for you to stop by.*

HB: *Sure.*

So she stops by, and I am actually out with Todd getting a bite to eat. My friends entertain her until I get back. It was very helpful. She is so cute. I bring her into my room and show her pictures on my laptop to build rapport. We shoot the shit about various topics that are on my mind, and I continually qualify her based on her being the center of attention.

I played football with her for a bit, and kept going back to do my photos. Then I realized, "*Shit, I have another date coming over in 15 minutes*". This girl I had gotten over by telling her I needed emotional support, in a totally cute way. I had so much value, and she was shy around me, and she couldn't resist it. But I forgot that I had this girl here now. So I tell her I have a business meeting, and walk her to the door. I realized that I am leaving Los Angeles for 2 weeks, so instead of kissing her which I think may have given her buyers remorse because of her newly moved in boyfriend, I do the massage maneuver on her in a very sexy way, and she melts and leans in to try to kiss me. I didn't take the opportunity, as I had planned beforehand not to kiss her today, although it was tempting to go for it. I was concerned about day3 flaking though, because of her newly moved in relationship. I'm not sure if this will help, but my intuition is that she will be able to justify to herself that she has not cheated on her boyfriend with me, and therefore can hang with me again, where I will have the opportunity to go full monty. My intuition is that it was the right move. The massage thing was so sexual that it should be enough, I think. I guess really I'm still new to the game, and will be more sure of myself as time goes on.

A Kick Out

Last weekend I popped open a 3-set with one of my wings, while we were shopping on Melrose street. It was a short set, and they phoned me the next morning to hang out. I had PlayboyLA (another PUA) and Todd game up the two hot obstacles, and we had a good day. We hung out as a group all day, and I was a bit conflicted because I had planned a date that night with a different girl that I met earlier and also liked. Sickboy007 (another PUA, friend of mine) was just arriving into LA, so rather than postponing my date with the other girl like I would normally do, I gave my girl to Sickboy as a housewarming gift. I gave him a huge accomplishment intro, and basically told my girl to hook up with him. I know how to do this stuff, and it worked beautifully. So all four of us wound up hooking up, and it was a fun day for everyone. PB's girl called him all week, and was clearly very into him. They decided to drive up to LA again (they were from San Diego) and brought a fourth friend for me, as I told them that they owed me. They pushed the friend onto me, and everything was looking to be a fun night. We head off to a club, so they could drink, which normally works fine for us as a way of going out and having fun like normal people in a social gathering.

At the club, PlayboyLA's girl starts flirting with other guys. Hardcore. She's leaning in to almost make out with some dude. PB fails the shit test in some ways, by looking visibly disgruntled by this. She now feels he's being jealous, and doesn't want to talk to him. Man, the level of jealousy he showed was almost nothing. But it didn't matter: he's a Secret Society guy and intervening and confining her from having good emotions is out of bounds. Had he just sat around and not cared, she'd have hooked up with him again at the end of the night, as she could not have gone home with anyone else without being cockblocked. But he actually acted like a normal human being and was annoyed, so she couldn't take that. And this was the kind of girl that everyone would meet and call a "*normal and very sweet and smart*" type of girl.

On the walk home she's ignoring PB. We get back to our place, and it's ON for everyone else. But I'm frankly pissed that PB is being frozen out, and that he's upset. It really turns me off in general.

These girls are replaceable to me. They're good people and I like them, but if they're going to act out of line then they are placing themselves in that type of frame where I stop caring. With the exception of myself and this new girl, we've already all hooked up with them. We all have many other girlfriends that we can call if we need to get laid now. I'm not sitting and watching my friend get dissed like this. I don't want him to have to sit there while everyone else is having fun, and be all pissed off that his girl dissed him. He's generally a very smart and very cool fucking good guy. She's lucky to be with him. If she's going to upset my friend, then I'm pulling the plug.

I say to my girl, *"I think we all have to get up early tomorrow. I think we'll call it a night"*. I tell her to get up, and walk her to her friends and say the same thing to them. I go into Todd's room and say it's a done deal. He knows the score, and gets up to escort his girl out. The other girls are pissed, and surprised that I'm actually caring about my friend. I think that says a lot of negative things about guys that we conduct ourselves this way, and girls come to expect us not to have a lot of love for each-other. Anyway, I walk them down to the all night diner to their car, and PlayboyLA and I immediately get to work without saying 'bye' to them. I have actually told my girl in advance that we will now be pulling another set of nicer more considerate girls from the diner, because her friend has been really inconsiderate.

As the girls sit there watching, we immediately and very comfortably roll into a 2-set of hot tall strippers, and game them hard. They are crawling on us, and PB breaks off to go and sit with them. Todd and I (to the shock of his girl) walk into a neighboring set of hot tanned LA blondes, and have them up on us instantly. I immediately start massaging my girl and kissing her neck, right in front of the set that has inconsiderately dissed my friend Playboy. As I'm kissing this blondie's neck, I keep looking over to see the recently ejected girls sitting there in utter shock at what's happened. They just sit there staring. I propose extraction back to the house, and walk the blondes over to the table of the girls that we ejected. I say *"Nice seeing you guys again. We're going back to our house now with our new friends. Have a good night."* The girls are speechless, although my girl from that set is actually smiling as she is impressed by what she's seen and is even more into me.

Todd and I pull the two girls upstairs, and start fooling around with them within about 15 minutes. We're on the same bed, which is always funny. We do not go full monty, as they got LMR from knowing us only half an hour. This was expected. We hang out and fool around for about 2 hours, and make plans for tomorrow. Too bad that I actually may flake them, as I just remembered that I have two very hot dates lined up one after another. One for the afternoon, the other for the evening. I've been managing day2s every day this week, as I had workshop last week and I do these 20 minute sets one after another, and I get 15 phone numbers over the weekend and like 12 of them want to go out.

Anyway, Todd and I escort the blondes out of the house and go back upstairs. We see that our phones have exploded with calls from the girls. Funny. I guess they got to see what it felt like to be guys, and we got to feel what it was like to be girls. An interesting experience, and something that I must have needed to get out of my system. I was somehow compelled to do this. Anyway, I doubt I'll do anything of this nature again, as really they weren't even worth my time taking the trouble to set straight. What a fun ending to the night. Those blondes were very cute, and must be day2ed at some point. Wow, what shock on the faces of those girls though!

Acronyms and Slang Used in the Book

Term	Description
AMOG	1. <i>noun</i> [alpha male of the group or alpha male other guy]: a socially comfortable male who competes with a pickup artist for a woman or interferes with a PUA's game. 2. <i>verb</i> : to remove a potential male competitor – through physical, verbal or psychological tactics – from a group of women. <i>Also: outalpha.</i>
Approach anxiety	The fear of approaching women you don't know.
ASD	Anti-slut defense. Women's internal mechanism to avoid the perception of being "slutty" or "too easy" before sex with a new man. It ensures that she doesn't appear (to herself and others) that she's too easily seduced.
B/HB(number)	Hot Babe. The number rates the looks (and personality, after getting to know her) of the girl from 1 to 10.
Buying temperature	The level of arousal a given girl has for you or someone else at any given time. For example increasing a girl's buying temperature very quickly is called " <i>spiking her buying temperature</i> ". Also, her buying temperature can be transferred to someone else, or transferred from someone else to you.
Cavemanning	To directly and aggressively escalate physical contact, and progress toward sex, with a consenting woman; predicated on the idea that early human beings did not use intelligence and words, but instinct and strength to mate.
C&F	Cocky and funny- An attitude that is a combination of being cocky and humorous at the same time.
Chode	A person with the following characteristics: They don't know who they are. They don't know what they value. They don't know what they're appreciative for so they're dissatisfied. They don't know how their emotions work. They have no vision out of life. They don't know why certain influences are corrupting them, and which ones are positive. They don't have strong social skills. They are scattered. They are without center. They are living in reaction.
Close	To complete a pick up. There are different kinds of closes: kiss close, number close, and full/fuck close. Comes from sales terminology. i.e. " <i>Close a deal</i> ".
Cold reads	Cold reads are statements that express details about another person, often in order to convince them that the 'reader' knows much more about a subject than they actually do.
Day2	A date or the second meet-up after the initial interaction after the approach.
Frame	A frame is the interpretation a person uses to understand a certain event/situation. In pickup, frames are important, because they communicate the PUA's mindset. To 'set' the frame or 'control' the frame of an interaction means to define the underlying meaning of the interaction and the roles of the people in it.
IOI	Indicator of interest – signs/signals from you or from the chick which indicate sexual interest.
LMR	Last minute resistance – an occurrence, in which a woman who desires a man prevents him, through words and actions, from progressing toward more intimate

	sexual contact.
Obstacle	The person or people in a group whom the PUA does not desire, but whom he must win over in order to game the woman in the group he does desire.
Opener	Anything that a PUA says/does to initiate an interaction with a stranger or group of strangers.
Pickup artist (PUA)	A pickup artist is a man who trains in the skills and art of finding, attracting, and seducing women.
Plowing	Holding your attitude and leading the interaction, even if the set gives you no input or negative reactions, until they become less defensive and start opening up.
Sarge/ to sarge	Going out with the goal of approaching and picking up women.
Set	A group of people in a social setting. A two-set is a group of two people; a three-set is three people, and so on. Sets may contain women, men, or both (in which case they may be referred to as mixed sets).
Shit tests	When a girl does/says something during a pickup with the goal to see how you respond and screen whether you're congruent or not. Also, when a girl tries consciously/unconsciously to break her own state.
Social proof	The concept that when you are seen with other women (or keeping a crowd entertained) your social status is raised in the eyes of HBs in the near vicinity. Other forms of display can be seen as social proof (chummy with everyone at a certain place, at ease in your environment, etc.)
Stacking	To transition from one canned routine to the next one, without necessarily waiting for input from the set or calibrating.
Takeaway	The act of leaving a woman you're picking up (for as little as a few seconds or as long as a couple of hours) in order to demonstrate lack of neediness and increase her attraction for him.
Target	The woman in a group whom the PUA desires and is running game on.
Vibing	Non-goal oriented conversation, (often) illogical, and meant for nothing else than to pump both of your states and enjoy each-other's company
Wing/ Wingman	A man who goes out with you to meet girls together.