

Volume 1

**THE ORIGIN OF STYLE:**  
How To Transform From  
Chump To Champ In No Time

**The**  
**A**nnihilation  
Method  
The Neil Strauss Method

# Style's Archives: Book I

--Enter with caution--

*Style writes*

**subject: Language Barrier PUs**

I had a question, and haven't seen this topic addressed here:  
I'm going to be traveling in an Eastern European country where very few women speak English. And I'm going to be hanging out there with someone who is pretty knowledgeable, so hopefully I'll be meeting a lot of HBs. The question is: how can I PU in a foreign country without communicating verbally? I'm an average-looking guy who has always used SS, intelligence, patterns, etc. for PU's; I've never been forced to rely just on gesture, body language, physicality, etc. Any suggestions for an American trying to PU non-English-speakers in Eastern Europe?

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*Style writes*

**subject: The Art of War**

Hey, I thought I'd make a recommendation for one of the most ancient PU guides: anyone ever read the Art of War by Sun Tzu in respect to SS? If you think about it, it totally works as a big analogy for strategizing a seduction.

For Example, he advises, before going to war, assess "moral influence (eg, values), weather (is the environment favorable to sarging?), terrain (what kind of HB are you dealing with), command, and then doctrine."

THEN he goes on to say: "Victory is the main object in war. If this is long delayed, weapons are blunted and morale depressed."

AND: "Of supreme importance in war is to attack the enemy's strategy; next best is to disrupt his alliances...Thus, those skilled in war subdue the enemy without battle. They capture his cities without assaulting them, and overthrow his state without protracted operations."

*anonymous asks:*

"What does the Art of War have to do with seduction?"

For those who object to thinking of the art of war with seduction in mind, read it as an analogy: obviously, women are in no way enemies and seduction is not a war. But the Art of War is not really a war guide: it's a guide to strategy, which is exactly what this newsgroup is!

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*Style writes*

**subject: More Help Needed**

What does it mean when a HB you're with eats garlic/onion type food when she's with you--that she's not expecting to go back to your place

that night and that you're going to have to work harder to get her there?

Applying lipstick/lipliner--is there any significance in how/where it's done. When it's done very blatantly in front of you, is it a signal or symbol for anything, positive or negative?

Work nights: So many perfect nights have been foiled by the fact that, even though she's ready and kino-ing like crazy, its 2 or 3 a.m. and she has to be up for work at 7 a.m. the next day. Any strategy/pattern here for trying to convince a HB to not worry about the fact that it's a work/school night and just come back to your place?

***Style responds:***

But this work thing is where I keep having the problem. I think you have the right answer here but I need a little more help. I just got home, it's a Sunday night, and i'm coming from what would have been a perfect PU. Visited a store a friend owns, saw a young HB7.5 in a tight little red dress making eye contact the whole time. Suggested we get some food so we could talk (she paid--for sushi even--while I was in the bathroom), got some drinks, and she was perfect--giving me all her trance words right away and, after I bounced them back at her, she started dropping sex talk into the conversation, setting me up perfectly to improvise some patterns. We leave the bar and she walks me back to her house. She says she's tired. But then she opens the door and walks upstairs, and I follow. Then she runs into roommates, and we talk to them. She says she's tired again and has to sleep for work. What I should have done was either cut the night short much earlier so I wouldn't be in this situation or brought her back to my place. But instead, I left.

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: SS**

Also, as for the initial comment that started this whole thread, you could see SS as a way of fucking and leaving as many women as possible. But for some people I've talked to here, if they find the right woman, they're going to keep her. SS is just increasing their chances of finding the right woman, and not just settling. (And maybe it'll even increase their ability to stay faithful to her cause they've already sown their oats)...

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**Style writes**

**subject: Party Girls**

This is where SS fails for me: the party girl, the fucked-up HB who just wants to have a good time and will end up in bed with the guy who shows her one. She doesn't want to sneak off in some corner with a PUA who will talk the sweet words. She wants to be grabbed and taken on an adventure that escalates the fun and mayhem. I often get approached by these girls, because I'm seen with other HBs. But if I open my mouth and start

dropping patterns or anything, she's gone in a heartbeat because that shit's boring to her.

Anyone have any good advice on landing party girls? There have to be good routines--they'd have to be physical ones--that can be simply done to show that you can give them the adventure they crave that night. Does anyone else have problems in this area, with the "wild and

crazy" HBs?

**Anonymous adds**

**subject: Re: Party Girls**

"Also, I wanted to add...how does one get into that state of becoming the so-called life-of the party?"

**Style replies:**

Thanks. That's exactly the problem: the answer is obvious but how to execute it is the dilemma, especially for guys like us who can't go into fake "Whoo-hoo! Party!" mode at the drop of a hat. Formhandle's girl is a HB at a party, but a party girl would have gotten bored with the "what song is this" game. Could party girls be God's gift to the AFC? Someone must end up with them at the end of the night. But it's not most of us it seems. And, I'm not willing to give up and say, 'Oh, I just can't work with that type.'

So there are two ways to get an answer to this: maybe mirroring their behavior is a good start, and then coming up with a really quick, kino heavy routine--something to make her see you as her collaborator in having a crazy unforgettable time. She needs to feel like she's being offered an adventure that she can tell her friends about the next day so that they can say, "You did that?! You're wild!" Maybe you do this with some sort of "dare" game: saying something like, "You are out of your mind! I love that! But I bet you would never 'bite that girl's ass/get that guy to buy you a drink/whatever'" And then maybe slowly shift the dares to things she can do to you in public.

That's just an idea: I'm thinking out loud. If someone has a good

idea, I'd be up for trying it and reporting back.

*Style writes:*

Also, one other line of thinking: What does a party girl really want? What is her ENDS VALUE? She is insecure, and badly needs social validation. How can we become that source of social validation for her?

Any thoughts?

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*Style writes*

**subject: Re: DeepBlue's Anti-Flaking Formula**

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This brings up some good issues:

1. The logic of ending a good time early to keep her wanting more can sometimes backfires when the HB was actually caught up in the moment. It's hard to know sometimes whether to close early, or to push it. Any suggestions?
  2. Besides the option of making a second plan on the spot (which can sound desperate if you keep mentioning it to her on the phone to get her to hang out with you again), I would suggest doing a takeaway if you're worried a HB will lose interest after the spell of the night is broken. I'm not a fan of the nickname-tease, but you could do that. I prefer leaving a story or pattern dangling. For example, as you #close or \*close, tell her you have some great advice that would help her realize whatever dream she's confided to you that night, and you'll tell her next time you get together.
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*Style writes*

**subject: RedBull vs. Alcohol: A field report**

Okay, came up with two great things last night. The first was re: energy drinks. The second: a good boyfriend killer. But, in the end, I fucked up. Here's the report:

I met HB9 in a bookstore. She has a boyfriend she's very, very serious about. But suddenly they started having major problems, and she called and said she was upset. We went out to talk about it. In a previous thread, someone had suggested a good pattern about people needing multiple partners to really experience what more than one person can give. But I had the feeling that she was too traditional to change her whole belief system because of a single pattern. So, after other BF-supporting (then destroying) tactics, I came up with this:

She: Everyone tells me that we should break up. I don't know, though. He says that he thinks that everyone has several people who are right for them, but I don't believe that. I believe that there is just one person you're fated to be with. And what if it's him?

Me: But fate works in strange ways. Think about it. Maybe you need to make it through this relationship and out the other side in order to find the real person you're supposed to be with. ME, I know that fate never works how you expect it to. You may think you're fated to be with this guy, but from what you're telling me you don't sound very happy. Maybe you just need to learn a lesson from this relationship, so that you can then use it to find the person who fate really wants you to be with. ETC, ETC (of course, anchoring this to myself with gestures the whole time)

So we hang out for a while, then head back to my house. She calls her

BF and tells him she'll be over in 15 minutes. That's bad, but I wanted to try an experiment anyway. And I would really be curious to hear further thoughts on this. Instead of mixing a drink (because alcohol is a downer), I thought we would drink an energy drink. The idea is: if you drink

an energy drink (or a lot of caffeine), then your heart starts racing and you feel excited. And if I could anchor those feelings she was having to myself, then she would feel that I was making her excited. It worked: because as we were sitting there fluff-talking (after a good describe-your-first-amazing-kiss pattern), she just spontaneously leans over and hugs me, burying her face in my chest.

Now, all good. Right? But this is where I fuck up. Instead of pressing further or lifting her face up to mine to kiss, I fear rejection and don't move in. (The fact that I've met her boyfriend before didn't help either.) This is what I was thinking: She's been stressed out about being late to her BF's and having him mad at her, but she's already said 100 times how I'm so much more fun and exciting to be with. I figure she's going to go there, fight with him the whole time, and think about how much more fun I am to be with. So I can try to get her to spend the night next time, when she's not stressed out about having to go to her boyfriends.

So the question is: Was that AFC thinking? Was I just fooling myself because I was afraid of rejection? (Probably, huh? What should I have done?)

(Follow up: she called me first thing the next morning saying she would like to hang out before she has to go to her boyfriend's tonight. Should I pursue or eject?)

And, more importantly, any thoughts on Red Bull vs. Alcohol? Anyone

else want to try this and report back?

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*Style writes*

**subject: Re: "the hungry don't get fed"**

Right, so how about making it: "those who LOOK hungry don't get fed."

I've been thinking about this too. I've suffered a few times this week from trying too hard, giving her too much attention, etc. So I am thinking of trying to shift the method a little to make the HB initiate the \*close more.

So instead of thinking "the hungry don't get fed," what do you think of laying on all the EV, patterns, and kino, but at the same time, letting her know that I'm completely unavailable and she is completely not my type physically. Is this in keeping with ASF philosophy, or is it going too far?

I've been thinking this because, whenever I really want to get away from an obstacle, it seems that the more I resist, the more aggressive she becomes.

As for "desperate energy," I'm still undecided on whether this is an advantage or disadvantage in sarging (the Scruffy thread a few days ago makes the opposite of the argument you make: that PUA gets more EC when not looking for it).

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*Style writes*

**subject: Re: She's with her family...**

This happened to me the other day. I was eating in a restaurant, and this HB8.5 came in with her mother and aunt. I figure you approach this like you would a HB hanging out with two obstacles. Approach the parents/obstacles first. Talk to everyone EXCEPT the HB you want at first, but you try to make the HB intrigued in what you're saying. Then, once the friends/parents are comfortable with you, you try to isolate the HB while still being friendly to their parents/friends.

So when the mother walked in and passed by table to order food, I heard that they were speaking with an English accent. So I told the mom that she had come to the right place, and talked about the restaurant for a little while. When the mom and aunt went to order food, I talked with the daughter, who was 20. In addition to eliciting values, I tried to elicit events (things she wanted to experience in NY)--and, as soon as I heard my opportunity to invite her to a party at a cool lounge I was going to the next night, I said that I was going there and maybe she would enjoy accompanying me.

I think this worked because I made it seem to the mom and aunt like I was doing a favor for the daughter (and of course I invited mom and aunt, knowing they'd decline but appreciate the compliment to their "youth"). The secret may be to earn the parent's trust and show them your kindness, stability, and completely platonic interest in their daughter, but not to kiss up too much to them, because if you get along too well with a girl's parents, then you risk neutralizing the HB's attraction to you. You still want to allow the HB to be just a teeny bit rebellious under their parents noses, and not make her feel like you're just another lame friend of her parents.

*Style writes:*

**subject: Re: Inspirational Quotes**

Those who restrain desire do so because theirs is weak enough to be restrained.

--William Blake, The Marriage of Heaven and Hell

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*Style writes*

**subject: Re: Asian Girls in Asia vs. Asian American Girls in USA**

This brings up another question I've had. I'm not an Asian fetishist type guy, but I have spent a lot of time in Asia and can speak a few Asian languages. A few years ago, it used to be cool if you knew something about an Asian girl in America's language and culture. Now, I worry that when I speak their language to them or mention good directors/writers/celebrities from their country, they get scared because I SEEM like an Asian fetishist who's learned this stuff just to seduce Asian women (not true!). So the question is: With Asian girls in America or Asian American girls, is it better to show off your wide-ranging knowledge of their culture in the early stages of a PU or to pretend total ignorance? My worry is that, right now, Asian girls are ultra-sensitive to guys who they think might be into them just because they're Asian and not because of who they are as

individuals... she's with her family...

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Dying here. Need all possible advice**

I need some advice. I'm willing to try every tactic suggested, and post a field report. The situation is this: At home in America, I'm a RAFC+. But now I'm in the Balkans and I'm an AFC at best. The problem is this: I have never ever seen more beautiful HB9s, 10s, and 10+s (and total AFC guys) anywhere before. But the problem is that most of them don't speak English. So my sarging technique basically consists of asking, "Do you speak English?" When the answer is yes, I can have a conversation and kino and it's amazing (but this RARELY happens). When the answer is "no" or "a little," I'm just left in the dark and don't know what to do.

Adding father complication is the fact that I'm visiting a friend here who is totally fluent. But he is such an AFC that A) When I ask him what to do, he just says to say "Me buy drink"--and there's no way I'm doing that and B) When I ask him to translate, he chickens out and either won't say what I tell him to or gets scared and runs away. On top of that, he leers at most HBs in any room, which makes matters worse. I've been a great wingmen, sending HBs to him whenever they say they don't speak English, and he is just unable to follow up.

So, clearly, at clubs and cafes, I need to sarge solo. But anyone have any suggestions on what to do? I'm totally at a loss, and going out of my mind...

(One thing I'm thinking is that through SS I've learned to sarge with

words; how can I do it with few or no words here, esp in a country where the girls KNOW they're hot and are mostly trolling for husbands?)

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*Style writes*

**subject: Re: performance anxiety**

This is an interesting thread. I've found that, while asf tactics have worked amazing wonders for me, they've hurt a little too. For some reason, every now and then, just after I meet a chick (especially a quieter one who's waiting for me to set the pace of the convo), I'll be shuffling so many scripts and routines through my head, trying to find the right one to say to get her hooked, that I'll just end up silent, not saying a thing, whereas in my afc days I would have at least kept the conversation going. Does anyone else have the problem of trying to think of the right ASF thing to do--instead of just doing?

Also, Capitol, here's something to think about: You are only as good as your self-esteem. You need to find a way to raise your self-esteem when you're talking with other people. It seems to me that you're afraid of rejection or losing, that you're too hard on yourself. I know it won't do any good to tell you the old and very true clichés that he who doesn't try never wins, that one success is worth twenty failures. Instead, try to do two things: next time you're very comfortable being yourself and being assertive and in control around someone (a younger sibling, an ex-girlfriend, an underclassman or coworker), try to remember what that feels like, and when you go out sarging, treat that HB like that person you're comfortable with, where

you have the attitude that: you don't need their respect, but they want yours. Also, start small: try the Svengali challenge (going out, smiling, and just saying hi to 10 HBs). You'll find that rejection doesn't come near as often as you think it will.

Finally, people are very responsive to your signals and expectations. So don't expect rejection, because then you're going to act tentatively and get what you expect. Expect success, and you'll be amazed how often it comes.

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*Style writes*

**subject: Tactics That Worked**

Just back to sarging after a long trip, and decided to get back into ASF gear at a party last night. I tried some tactics that worked amazingly, and had a few refinements of other tactics. The party was at a roller skating rink, full of trendy HBs in skimpy little roller outfits. And it was amazing, because it was so easy to initiate convo when you're in a situation like this: a friendly neg hit about an HBs coordination on wheels, or just bumping into someone on the dance floor. Anyways, here are stories of three #closes and one observation:

1. # close 1: HBPlastic I'd seen in a bar before, but never talked to her. She was memorable because she was attractive, but something really looked plastic surgery about her face. So the opening was easy ("weren't you in the XXXX bar the other night"). Anyway, after fluff talk and patterns, I suggested we spend some time together since we seem to always end up at the same places anyway. So she said, "Sure, give me your number." Instead of using one of the lines I've learned

here to get her number, I tried something else and it worked AMAZINGLY. I just said, "Okay." She grabbed a club flyer and gave it to me. I tore it in half, and gave her one half. Then I borrowed a pen from a girl standing nearby, wrote my number on my half of the flyer and then handed her the pen. She of course wrote down her number and email. The point here is, instead of trying to talk her into giving me her number, I just put her in the position of being OBLIGATED to give me her number. If she has the paper and pen in her hand, what else is she going to do.

2. # close 2: This one is where ASF really paid off. I got a ride home with HBEnergy, a totally thin cute party girl. A mutual friend had introduced us, so we felt pretty comfortable together and had a lot of kino on the skating rink. When she dropped me off, I asked for her number. She said, "Give me your number. I never give guys my number." Then I did something I never would have done before ASF. I said, "That's funny, I never give girls my number either," and walked off. The next day I wondered if I'd been totally rude. But rudeness worked. I got this message on my answering machine: "Hey, guess who? It's the girl who's not going to give you her phone number. I was thinking about it, and I perhaps didn't come across as very good yesterday because it's just a natural reaction when guys in the past have asked me for my number. But thinking about it, it was rude, and you're good and I know you're not being creepy and have some ulterior motive...If I came off bitchy, that's not what I wanted to do. I had a lot of fun and I'm calling to give you my number, if you still want it. I had such a long day, but I kept thinking, 'I gotta call him, gotta call him.' It's been on my mind all day." And then she gave me her home phone AND cell phone. (She must have gotten my number from our mutual friend.) So, chalk one up for ASF, because I know that if I had just given her my number like an AFC, she NEVER would have called.

3. Close #3: I collided (accidentally, really) into a totally cute HBScrawny on the rink. In that moment, though, I made sure our eyes met and I smiled, and she returned the gaze and smile. Later, when I saw her off the rink, I apologized, and we talked, and I ran a sort of meant-to-be pattern on the spot, saying that maybe this wasn't an accident, that maybe we were thrown together in this unusual way by fate, didn't she sort of feel a tingle of energy run through her body when our eyes met (and then I offset the cheesiness with a joke that maybe that tingle of energy was just pain from the head-on collision), and finally suggested we get together some time and see if it was meant to be. This was my corniest #close, and I only think it worked because she was actually interested in me already (after we crashed, I noticed that she kept looking over at me).

4. Mirroring: Maybe I haven't read the entire archive, but it seems that whenever we talk about mirroring, it's about physical mirroring and imitating movements and gestures. I noticed too that vocal mirroring works amazing, and lets you create a world with an HB. If she talked fast and excited, I'd talk fast and excited; if she talked slow and mysterious, I'd talk slow and mysterious. And I noticed that this created instant rapport, that she'd automatically assume we had a lot in common because our energy level and speech patterns were the same. Maybe this is an old ASF thought, but thought I'd share it anyway.

Anyways, that's my report. It's the 'when it rains it pours' phenomenon. I'm sure I could have more #closes that night. And it's not because I was 'on,' it's probably because a lot of HBs saw me kinoing with HBEnergy on the roller rink.

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**Style writes:**

Seeing HBPlastic tomorrow. I'll let you know what happens. In the meantime, here's a follow-up for the disaster file.

I went out with HBScrawny last night, and we had an amazing time. Everything went perfect. We started out the night talking and drinking at my house, and I did a lot of listening to what was wrong with her last boyfriend and what she wanted, and then reflected what she wanted back to her. Then, we went out to a local bar and I proved myself to be a fun alpha guy (which I usually am not). At the jukebox, there was a crazy hippie girl there. We talked her into putting our favorite songs on the jukebox, and then danced with her. The hippie girl was super physical, and kept giving me the doggie dinner bowl look and holding my hands. And because I was getting all this attention (and I'm really only average looking), I noticed another girl in a corner giving me the look. I motioned for her to join us, and she did. Now, I don't know if this was right, but I kept my attention on HBScrawny all night and didn't go for closes with any of the other girls (even though hippie girl tried to tongue me later), because I didn't want to seem like a scumbag--just a guy who likes to have a good time. Was this right?

Anyway, the bar closes and I bring HBScrawny back to my house for another drink. Now, as I said at the top of this post, I just got out of a relationship with an insanely jealous girl and am still trying to get my RAFC sea legs back. So, we walk into my bedroom, and who should be there but MY EX. Now, the only reason my ex showed up was because she must have known I was out with a girl and wanted to fuck up my game. So the Ex yells at poor HBScrawny, and HBScrawny runs out of the house. The rest of this tragic night I will keep to myself, but suffice it to say that I followed this advice, which I read recently in a 19th century book (it's a little misogynist, so ignore that part and check out the

advice). One of the main characters is telling another how he keeps his temperamental wife obedient:

"Human ingenuity, my friend, has hitherto only discovered two ways in which a man can manage a woman. One way is to knock her down--a method largely adopted by the brutal lower orders of the people, but utterly abhorrent to the refined and educated classes above them. The other way (much longer, much more difficult, but in the end no less certain) is never to accept provocation at a woman's hands. It holds with animals, it holds with children, and it holds with women, who are nothing but children grown up. Quiet resolution is the one quality the animals, the children, and the women all fail in. If they can once shake this superior quality in their master, they get the better of him. If they can never succeed in disturbing it, he gets the better of them."

So, in other words, I refused to be provoked, no matter how hard she tried (and I have the bruises on my body to prove it). So now I'm faced with two problems:

1. What do I tell HBScrawny, or should I just give it up with her?
2. How do you go back to sarging with an ex-LTR who is so jealous that even after the relationship, she still can't stand you sleeping with other people?

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Tactics That Worked**

A note on my previous post:

Just so you know, this isn't a case of me trying to start dating one day after breaking up or not being clear with my ex. We've been broken up for a few months, and she has in fact already started dating, so it really is a case of extreme, irrational post-breakup jealousy. Anyone else ever had a nightmare cockblock or sarging obstacle like this? (I've already taken one precaution since the last email and changed my locks.)

BTW, ASF helped me invaluablely before the relationship and now it's been really key to building up my self-esteem to go sarging again after a destructive relationship like this one. So thanks!

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**Style writes:**

**subject: New Thoughts on Supplication**

I was talking to a psychologist today, and he gave me a different idea of why not supplicating works, especially when YOU get the girl to buy you a drink or do something for you.

I may not be remembering this right, but he said: when you do something for a HB, she will think that you're a sucker or at best a nice guy. But if you can get her to do something for you, it makes her more attached to you and bonded to you. Also, it plants the seed in her mind that it is easy to do a small favor or kindness for you, so that when you ask her to do something else for you (like going some place quiet) she will be less likely to offer resistance. So the message is: not only should we not supplicate, but we should try to make the girl supplicate to us (even if it's just in a small way it establishes some power over her).

BUT, on the other hand, I often talk to girls who've been out on a date, and the guy has paid for everything that she feels obligated to fool around with him. The psychologist said that this kind of supplication works because there are expectations involved: the girl knows that if she lets you take her out and pay for the meal, she's expected to do something in return. Now, I do not date and do not pay (unless I'm already in a relationship), but is this something to be considered here? When an AFC buys an HB a drink, she's obligated to talk to him a little (before blowing him off for a real PUA). So does it stand to reason that excessive dating/supplication is how AFCs get laid (by making the girl feel obligated and guilty if they don't)?

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**Anonymous writes**

**subject: Re: How do I change my appearance ?**

"I'm out one night and this girl is checking me out. As she looks at the way I'm dressed, she asks me to watch her coat. Do I give off the impression that I'm weak?"

**Style replies:**

Dude,

Try looking at this way. She waited until her guy friends left, and then turned to talk to you. Sure, maybe she thought you were a nice guy, but she clearly wanted to meet you and talk to you. Otherwise, it would have been very easy for her to take her purse to the bathroom by herself. This is a total PUA tactic: I always ask a girl to watch my stuff while I go to the bathroom or into the pool or wherever, to set it up so that I can talk to them when I come back.

Think about it: you're sitting there worrying about how YOU look and appear when, if you paused for a moment and got outside of your worries, you would have realized that a girl customer in a strip club was hitting you. Even if by some small miracle she WASN'T really hitting on you, assume that she was and proceed accordingly. Sure, work out: but not to attract chicks, just to feel better about yourself. The fact is that looking like a nice guy can work too, because then you come in under the radar.

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**Anonymous writes:**

"Direct SOIs early can make an HB lost interest quickly."

**Style replies:**

This is a really good point, Rio!

And, Rio, this is EXACTLY how Tony Curtis (or whoever) gets Marilyn Monroe in "Some Like It Hot." As I remember it, he pretends like he has no feeling anymore, and can't even feel any sensation on his lips when someone kisses him. So Marilyn Monroe tries. And when she asks him if he felt anything, he says, "Nothing." So she keeps trying harder and harder. Of course, it's just a movie, but it does reinforce your point: present their sexual control mechanism with a challenge. Thus, they feel like they must seduce you in order to prove their sexual powers TO THEMSELVES. This is another good point, Rio, and I'll have to think of it this way next time I'm out sarging (which will be tonight!).

**Anonymous replies:**

"The guys who shows no desire cannot be controlled by an HB."

**Style Replies:**

This is true. But it's easier said than done sometimes. I'm finding, now that I'm back out sarging, that with the total HB10s, sometimes I'm so amazed that I'm talking to them and it's working that I start to get nervous and blow it. Just being nervous or not comfortable around a HB10, no matter what you're saying, shows them they have power over you. I sometimes try to look for small ugly features and obsess on them in order to keep the upper hand mentally, but sometimes, when a girl's just my type, I get nervous and blow it. Any suggestions, Rio, for keeping your cool in these situations, for not letting the fact that inside you're dying of lust (and surprise that she's beginning to get hot for you) show on the outside?

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**Style writes**

**subject: Re: I need replies**

I think that you are too nervous, that you're too intimidated around such a beautiful woman (even your writing style is nervous). And I think that when you're nervous and uncomfortable, the person that you're with becomes nervous and uncomfortable. And that discourages her from wanting to be with you.

So, all you need to do is to find a way to be comfortable around beautiful women. But that's easier said than done. There's Svengali's Challenge (which Fatass turned me on to--thanks!), but I think you need some more basic psychological reprogramming. Anyone have any ideas?

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*Style writes*

**subject: Mystery's Basic Training**

Has anyone here taken Mystery's Basic Training course? Can anyone recommend it? Did anyone get results or learn techniques that helped them surge on their own afterwards?

For me, I'd just love some experience in the clubs with a PUA I respect; to get over any lingering shyness I still have; and to have someone give me some feedback on my style and sticking points. So, that said, is this worth an RAFC paying for?

[Also, when you respond, please keep in mind that I do not care whether Ross, Mystery, or Ray's methods are better; I do not care who gets laid more; I don't care which one of them is for real and which is a poser; I don't want to start one of these ugly flaming wars we get bogged down in in this otherwise great newsgroup. They've all got good ideas and they all get laid (I hope). Thanks.]

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*Style writes*

**subject: Double Field Report: Double Suggestions Needed**

Okay, two HBs, two good times, but...a couple mistakes...:

Three days ago, my friend saw three HBs at a restaurant late at night but was too shy to talk to them and get them to come to this party he was having. I noticed that every guy in the room kept coming up to them, and getting shot down. I went up and said something like, "I know this is going to sound like a cliché, especially after watching what you guys have been going through tonight, but my friend over there is a little shy and wants to invite you to a party he is having at xxxxxx." Then I paused, "God, Imp so embarrassed. This probably sounds cheesy. But he really means it." Honestly, it was a terrible approach, and I was just doing my friend a favor. But, for some reason, one of the girls asked me to sit down at the empty fourth spot at the table, which was awesome, because now I was sitting there watching guys come up and crash and burn. Their bitch shields were up super-high, and they were being very sarcastic, but I negged a little and just didn't care and sort of became one of them, making fun of the AFCs. My friend, in the meantime, ran away like a wuss. I #closed with HBFrosted, a model with just an amazingly cool look: frosted hair, skinny, leggy, and super-alooof. I left the restaurant, and believe it or not the girls actually showed up at the party.

At the party, I had another girl, an ex-stripper, who was thin, arty looking, and with a really well-defined facial structure with makeup that almost made her face look like a beautiful statue. She attached herself to me, and we just didn't stop talking. If I went away to talk to other people, she would just wait for me and shoo away other guys. So when the three HBs came to the party, I just said hi, introduced them to some of my friends, and then proceeded to ignore them and focus on HBExstripper, who said she was trying to start a

modeling agency. She is giving me TONS of kino, holding my hand and putting her hand on my chest. Then, HBExstripper says she has to go to the bathroom and asks me to walk her there. We walk there, and I go in with her. She drops her pants and pees with me in the room. Then we stand and talk in the bathroom for a little while. I probably should have made my move here, but it just seemed strange after she had just urinated. Any thoughts on how to start making out in the girl-takes-you-to-the-bathroom-and-pees-in-front-of-you situation (which I seem to get into a lot)?

Anyway, it feels like it is on anyway, especially since her friend is already making out with one of my friends. We step outside and the three girls say bye to me. I just wave to them and don't really pay much attention because HBExstripper and I are in deep kino and conversation. Then the boyfriend of HBExstripper calls. She ignores it, but I see her posture grow distant and her arms fold across her chest. Then he calls again, and she answers it. After they talk, when I talk to her, the vibe and kino is gone. She and her friend (whose boyfriend is also calling on HBExstripper's phone) say they have to leave. I #close with a quick, totally inadequate \*close.

Is there anything I could have done here? Boyfriend destroyers, I felt, would have been useless, because they were ready to cheat, so what should I have done here? Any suggestions? Also, now that I have the cell number, how should I handle calling her and making plans when her boyfriend might be with her?

Okay, on to HBFrosted. We went out tonight. I brought some friends, and she brought along a friend who was a bit of a bore and kept wanting to go home. I disarmed the friend pretty well, and spent a lot of time talking to her, but she kept trying to get HBFrosted to go home. Also, all night, HBFrosted was super aloof, and shooting down guys left and

right who came up to her, but I refused to let it intimidate me. I kind of had her figured out. At some point, when we were alone, I commented on how probably a lot of guys think she is a bitch, but I can tell she is just a quiet type who likes to be an observer, to watch people and listen to them and sort of mentally process the information and learn from it. This starts a really good conversation that ends up with her telling me that my star sign is the one that is supposed to educate her star sign (a good place for me to improvise and incredible connection type of pattern). Finally, we have bonded. She also says she got out of a long relationship a year ago, and is not looking to get trapped in a relationship again, which is encouraging for me because I have a really great response for this. Then the friend says she really wants to go home. HBFrosted says she is going to drop her friend off, and then call me to see where I'm at.

So I'm with my friends at a bar, its dead because its Monday, and she meets me there. We sit and talk for a little while. As we are exiting, I ask if she can give me a ride home because my friends want to stay out. I live half an hour away and she says she is going in the other direction and really has a lot of work to do the next day (which is actually true, but it's also a cop out). So then (and this is where I need help) I get stuck and cant figure out a way to get us alone. The signs are good, and there is kino and rapport, but I could not escalate it to a \*close or more. She still drifts into being aloof when I'm not heavy rapport-building and intensely patterning. When we part and it comes time to say goodbye, she offers me her cheek. I can tell that a \*close is out of the question, though definitely enough rapport is built to hang out again.

My question here is this: I feel like she gave me a good opportunity, coming back without her friend. At the same time, I can tell she gets

hit on and used for her looks a lot, so making any sort of direct move on her would have been a problem. Any suggestions for how I should have handled this situation and, especially, how I could have escalated it beyond kino and rapport to a more romantic close? How I could have stood out more from all the OTHER guys as someone she wants to get physical with? I will probably see her again when she is back or I'm in her town, but I definitely wanted to seal the night better and bond her closer to me, because she's definite MLTR material.

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*Style writes:*

**subject: Re: Double Field Report: Double Suggestions Needed**

Aarin, your observations are perfect. You nailed exactly what worked and what went wrong and, in the bigger picture, nailed my strengths and weaknesses. I especially appreciate the advice about HBFrosted, in turning an obstacle to an advantage when something doesn't work. Also, I totally failed in not getting something started in the bathroom--why else would she bring me in there? I wish I had you whispering these things in my ear, then maybe I'd have a different report instead. I'll update on HBFrosted, who I'm supposed to see on Saturday.

---

*Style writes*

**subject: Anyone use a motorcycle?**

Just got offered a motorcycle hand-me-down. Thinking of learning to

ride. Out of curiosity, does anyone use a motorcycle in their PUs.

Thinking about it, it's much cooler to say "Why don't I pick you up on Sunday on my motorcycle, and we'll ride down the XXX to the YYY."

Hell, it's a lot sexier than going for coffee or whatever. Man, you could even do a bs value-demonstrating routine where you break down, then borrow a hairpin to fix the exhaust release valve (or whatever) in 30 seconds.

So, does anyone go on "first meetings" on a motorcycle. Does it help or work? I also think it would be pretty cool to be at a bar carrying a motorcycle helmet.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Insane field report with four \*closes**

I have been meaning to post here for awhile, but I've been out of the country. What I want to write is a report on Mystery's basic training, which was really amazing. When I return home next week, I will post a long report on the experience. One particular night, I probably witnessed the most sensational, artistic PUA #close of my life, which I will share when I get back.

In the meantime, here's a wild field report from the European city I'm visiting.

THE TEXTBOOK \*CLOSE

On Friday night, I went to a dance club and ran into a friend. She was

with two British women. And one was just a total bitch. She had her arms folded across her chest, had a shitty attitude, and basically told me to go to hell when I was introduced. Since hanging out with Mystery, I've learned that if you treat this all like a game, it's so very easy because instead of just trying to make people like you (which is seen as pathetic), you're toying with them (which intrigues them).

So I decided that, just for the sport of it, I'd try to break down HBEvil. I isolated HBEvil and did a little mind reading trick on her that I learned. At first, I said I'd read her mind and come up with the name of the first boy she ever loved. Then she said she'd never loved anyone before (no surprise there). So instead I went with her mother's name, and got it well enough to impress her. Then we sat down and I ran a couple live-for-the-moment patterns past her. Then I tried the Cube game on her--her horse was a unicorn and her storm was over the unicorn. So I told her that's why she'd never loved anyone--she's holding out for a man who doesn't exist, and then she's got this storm cloud over him. So we talk a little more about deep relationship stuff, and then I just stop talking to test her because I'm getting the DDB look. She says, 'So, what do you do for work?' As we all know, that's a sure IOI, so I use the Mystery \*close and say, 'So, would you like to kiss me? She hesitates, and I don't give her time to reply. So we start making out for a while.

A little later, we decide to go to another club. She goes to the bathroom, and she's gone forever, so my friend and I decide to just leave without her.

THE DISASTER \*CLOSE

We go to another dance club. As soon as we walk in, I see this totally drunk HB(very, very hot, young, slender, funky black haired girl with

a red scarf and red lipstick and tight red top) who I had seen at a party the night before. I say hi, and she just throws herself on me, drunk, and we're all over each other. We sit down, and then I make the mistake of actually using asf tactics. She is too wasted to really understand a word of it, and it creates this awkwardness between us (anyone ever have the problem of patterns and SS turning off drunk girls?). She says she wants drugs, and I don't do drugs, but I tell her I can maybe take her to another club to get some. She says okay. We get up, and as she passes the bathroom, she pulls me in. She sits down on the toilet and takes a long pee (remember my last field report--THIS HAPPENS ALL THE F-ING TIME TO ME). As she finishes, someone starts pounding on the door. I tell him someone's in the bathroom, and then he bursts in the door. It's some guy, maybe the girl's boyfriend. They start yelling at each other, and finally she grabs my arm and we leave.

We go to the other club, and as soon as we walk in, I see HBEvil sitting at a table alone with her arms folded. She gives me the look of death for ditching her, and I joke and play with her a little (because her responses fall into such a predictable stereotype, it's easy to be one step ahead of her). Anyways, I'm in hell for the next half hour, because I have HBEvil upset that I'm with this drunk party girl, and I've got this drunk party girl upset because there are no drugs for her.

A MARRIAGE CLOSE? HELP!

Outside, HBEvil disappears and I #close the party girl, who is very upset with me because she is tired and wants drugs to stay awake. I run into a group of about 20 people (I know one guy in the group), who are trying to figure out where to go. I start talking to HBRussian and suggest that while they are standing around indecisive, we can go to a fun after-hours club, have an unforgettable time, grab a sandwich

(because she's hungry), and then call her friends and meet up with them. She says she likes that I'm decisive, and we sneak away.

There is a line outside the club, and a guy behind us starts talking to us. I tell him that HBRussian and I got engaged tonight and are celebrating (I've never actually used this before, but I think it's a good tactic with someone you've just met because it seals you to the HB romantically—it's a joke that plants a seed of possibility in an HB's mind. At the very least, you're both sharing a private joke together, creating a fantasy world for the two of you to live in for the night. Any thoughts on this?)

Anyway, the guy in line was just amazing. He said he was a priest, and then he took a ring (sort of like a keyring) off his cell phone and performed this beautiful marriage ceremony, full of undying pledges of love. It really was quite beautiful. I put the ring on HBRussian's thumb, and of course kissed the bride very well for a couple minutes. We went inside, kissed more, and paid our priest a beer for his services. He took our names and addresses, and said he'd send us our paperwork because he swears that he's really a priest.

After a little while, we leave the club and her friends are STILL on the corner. We hang out and talk with them, then I suggest we slip away again. We go back to my hotel room. She says the night is too perfect, that this can't be real, and gets a little shy about getting too physical. She says something somewhat sarcastic, like, 'I knew you were going to try to do this.' And then I tell her a story. It's an amazingly sad but effective story about a girl and a boy who each meet their soulmate, and then a sliver of doubt crosses their minds. They decide to test it just to make sure, but in the process they lose each other forever. I can write it in more detail if anyone's interested.

Anyway, she spends the night and we fool around more (but we don't actually have sex, despite my amazingly told story). She's very sweet, and leaves in the morning, and I like her and think she could be a MLTR possibility. Until...

#### THE \*CLOSE FROM HELL

On Saturday night, I go to a dance club, and as I get a drink, there is a not very attractive woman standing next to me. She is sort of dressed trashy. I wonder if I should talk to her for fun. While I'm deciding, she says something boring to me, like, 'Are you an American? So, just for practice, I decide to go for a \*close in five minutes (thanks again to Mystery for the confidence). I tell some stories, and we start talking about wild nights out. She talks about an orgy she went to and I get her worked up on that, asking about her feelings and experiences there. I tell her how it's so great to be in those situations where you're totally comfortable and you can just let yourself go, knowing that you're safe to do whatever you want and it's all okay. There's lots of kino and she's giving me the DDB, so I do the Mystery \*close. It's terrible.

As soon as we stop, HBRussian appears out of nowhere and tells the girl that she is leaving the club now. It turns out that they're friends! I am frozen and speechless, and HBRussian leaves without a word to me. I stand there in shock for several more minutes, then introduce the girl to a friend of mine and go to find HBRussian. Sadly, she's already gone. And, worst of all, I never got her number the previous night. So the story I told her about the soulmates who lose each other forever comes true.

All in all, an amazing weekend full of romance, tragedy, and more \*closes than I've ever had in a weekend clubbing. Any thoughts, advice, and funny jokes are welcome.

*Style writes:*

**subject: Re: Mystery's seminar in LA**

Yes, it went great. I have so much to say, and I'm out of the country right now. I will work on a full report and post it next time I'm at a computer. I have a few quick thoughts to share in the meantime

If you are READY for it, it is invaluable. In other words, if you have absolutely no game and cannot carry on a conversation with a woman, it may not be worth it. If, however, you have some game and want to improve it or get to the next level, the class will really blow you away. I learned so much in just a few days that it will take me months before I can implement it. But I know that the field report I just posted the other day with four kiss closes would not have been possible without what I learned. It makes such a huge difference to be watching and doing it, instead of just reading about it.

And, honestly, what I loved most in the class is that it was like being out with the asf newsgroup whispering in your ear. Many people here go out sarging, come back without a good close, and then post asking for advice on what they should have done. Well, here, you're sitting on a couch with a girl, and Mystery is coming over or sending someone over to whisper just what to do in your ear, like MORE KINO or TIME CONSTRAINT, CLOSE NOW or TURN AWAY FROM HER FOR A SECOND WHEN SHE DOES THAT AGAIN or PHASE SHIFT or TELL HER SHE HAS NICE SKIN AND RUB HER SHOULDER or whatever.

Please, no flames from Mystery's competition. I really haven't taken other classes, but to me, they seem like two completely different things, like comparing steak and ice cream. Sure, you eat them both, but they taste nothing alike. Some like one, some like the other, and most like them both.

**Style writes:**

**subject: Question about Mystery kiss close**

Okay, after I ask, would you like to kiss me, I know what to do if she says yes, or no, or maybe, or if she just hesitates. But, last night, someone said maybe later. What is the right response here?

It kind of threw me for a loop, especially since I knew I was in and getting tons of kino from her. What I did was sort of tease her, and say something like, "Uh, really," and then I turned away to face the bar and pretended to ignore her. She, of course, came up to me and tried to get my attention again, and I slowly began to pay attention to her like before. It was sort of punishment. Anyone have any better ideas.

**Style writes:**

**subject: Mystery class report**

A SUMMARY FOR THE LAZY

1. Yes, Mystery is an amazing PUA. There are VERY FEW women (whether alone, in groups, or with men) who he can not approach and at the very least #close within 15 minutes.

2. I recommend this class very, very highly for those who have some game but need to improve it or work on sticking points. If you have absolutely no self-confidence or are so painfully inhibited that you cant carry on a conversation, Id try to work on those issues first. However, the class may still be worthwhile if only to watch an accomplished PUA at work.

3. Like we've said a hundred times in ASF, there is no magic pill, and this class isn't one. But, at the same time, this weekend of classes is much more valuable and helpful than a full year of just reading ASF postings and SS materials. The reading is just about education, but the class is all about application.

4. Finally, as for me, the class was different than I expected, but at the same time I got more out of it than I expected. I have a MUCH better understanding of how to use the tactics I read about here. And, more importantly, Mystery brought my game to the next level.

What I also learned are four important things that I'd read but never really applied before. They are:

HAVE A PLAN. Watching Mystery, I realize that its important to know WHAT to say and WHEN to say it. Its insane to watch him just use nearly the exact same opener, the exact same gimmicks, and the exact same lines, and just reduce HBs to mush.

HAVE A GIMMICK (or at the very least a prop). This way, you can just bypass the small talk, demonstrate value to her with a short performance (a story or trick or demonstration or whatever), and start an in-depth conversation about whatever deeply personal subject arises from the use of the gimmick (that, I guess, is part of sex magic).

HAVE STORIES. Most people go out to be entertained. Be the

entertainer. But entertain in a way that suggests or opens up the possibility of a connection between you and the target.

TREAT IT ALL AS A GAME. Because it is one!

I only have one critique with the class, and I'll say this as much for ASFs benefit as for Mystery's. The man is amazing. He knows that he can PU anyone. Sometimes we'll just be walking out of a bar, and he'll stop two HBs walking in and just #close for sport. I wish, however, that he spent a little less time demonstrating and a little more time coaching and working with us one-on-one. Fortunately, he had a great, great wing, Sin, who also helped out. And this is a problem that can easily

be fixed. I'd also like to have an afternoon sarging in malls or cafes as part of the class, though Mystery says this stuff is too easy compared to sarging in clubs and bars, which is true.

Now, for my main praise: the great advantages have come afterwards for me. I now feel like I can approach any girl and know exactly what to do and say to get her intrigued and close. I was never very good at \*closing someone I'd only met minutes ago, and now I think I can. I just went on vacation for a couple weeks and had all sorts of adventures.

I must have #closed 20 girls; \*closed six; slept with two; and, in a very

strange night, f-closed two crazy sisters. And one of the girls I #closed was one of the city's snobbiest HBs; I ran into her sister yesterday, who told me she was talking about me all day. I probably wouldn't have done one-tenth this good without Mystery's class. In addition, I found myself becoming more charismatic and more of a leader in regular everyday situations that didn't involve sarging.

And, most important, whether succeeding or failing, I had tons of fun.

I can't wait to put this stuff to work at home. Anyone in LA want to wing? Email me: just make sure you're somewhat confident, intelligent, and socially comfortable.

AND, FINALLY

What I need now is Advanced Training. I need a class to take me through the next steps: calling an HB I #close with and taking her for a perfect, passionate adventure. I have to bring my follow-up game up to the level of my approaching-and-closing game. Mystery, you ready?

*Anonymous replies:*

subject: re: Mystery class field report (days 3 and 4)

"Was the stuff you accomplished over the weekend really due to the seminar or just stuff that was in the manual?"

*Style replies:*

The truth is that the manual gave me the knowledge and the class gave me the skill. Without ASF and TFM, I wouldn't have been able to appreciate the class. But without the class, I wouldn't have had the confidence and know-how to make all the approaches and closes I did. So, yes, I credit a lot (but not all) of the vacation success to the class. But, then again, that's me. I'm a quick learner, but I think anyone is going to learn more from watching and doing than just reading or listening.

I think that for Mystery, magic and mysticism work because that's what he excels at. Magic doesn't have to be for everybody: you're going to be a good PUA if you find something that you're passionate about that intrigues others, and then amplify that thing.

**Anonymous asks:**

**subject: Re: Mystery class field report (Days 1 and 2)**

"Do you have any words or lines that gave you success?"

**Style replies:**

For openers, there are three I used:

1. "Omigod, did you see that fight outside. These two girls were totally going at it...etc., etc."
2. This is the embarrassing one Mystery suggested for me. I've only had the guts to use it a couple times, but it has actually worked. "It looks like the party/fun/whatever is over here." Then I turn to the girl I'm interested in and say, "If I wasn't gay, you would be SO mine." It instantly turns off her defenses (and those of others in the group), and I can then hit her with heavy stuff. When it actually led to a \*close once, it wasn't until afterwards that she said, 'aren't you gay?' I said, 'I was' (with a joking smile) and then kissed her again, a little more passionately. (Anyone know any better replies?)
3. My favorite was a variation of the "do spells work" line of Mystery's. I said that and then launched into a story I made up. I pointed to my friend and said something like, "The reason I'm asking is because my friend over there is new to LA. And he met a girl at a club. He wasn't interested in her sexually, because she wasn't really his type [At this point, the girl always says, 'sure,' which is great because I can say, 'no, really,' and begin light kino and teasing-

plus it shows us as nice guys who women are attracted to]. Anyway, she came over to his house and after she left, he found a corroded metal ring and some feathers wrapped around a scroll under his sofa cushion. Well, he took it to a magick store and they said it was an attraction spell. And, now, the strange thing is, he's suddenly finding himself attracted to her. Do you think that it's the spell or just psychological?'

This isn't genius or anything, but it never failed to get a good convo going and open up doors for patterns. However, since the class, I've been using some other openers that involve props/gimmicks.

As for other routines/patterns, I liked:

One about how there are so few days in our active lifetime, and we should enjoy each moment to its maximum.

There's also one about how our emotional circuitry has evolved to perfection while the intellectual part of our brains is new and imperfect. It ends with me pulling the back of her hair, but I can't seem to get this one quite right anymore. Mystery or someone, can you post it here?

A few good BF destroyers too long to explain right now.

Various negs--fake nails, something in her ear, etc.

Question games

A kino story called Dino Island

Etc, etc, etc.

**Anonymous asks:**

"You said it was easy to disarm the guys. What did you say to them on approaching?"

**Style replies:**

This is easy. You just say to the guys what you'd never say to a girl. In other words, you make small talk. While your friend is sarging, you just ask her male friends anything: "How'd you guys end up here tonight?" "Are you guys from around here?" "What did you all do before this?" Whatever. They just want to be paid attention to so that their egos aren't bruised as they stand around watching some other guy entertain the chick they're supposed to be entertaining.

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Odious and Mystery**

Okay, I think I should weigh in on this issue (ha ha).

Seriously, this is the word on weight: It is not how much you weigh, it is how you carry yourself. If you have good posture (try a course like Alexander Technique), move gracefully (take dance or movement classes), dress well (just a clean, pressed black t-shirt or black button down shirt and black pants will do), and have confidence (do what you need to do to get this--be outgoing and speak to other people about their favorite topic, themselves), people will be less likely to think of you as "fat" and more likely to see you as "big." I know this

because a good friend of mine is IMMENSE. He's well over 300 pounds--just huge. But he's a clean, gregarious, positive, outgoing guy who always knows where the party is. And he gets laid--by cute girls. In fact, I know this really cute, very thin, very tiny socialite girl. And, just recently, she started dating my BIG friend. I can't even imagine how they fit together, but I guess she can...

So, Grim Reaper Dude, it may take more work for you, but you can do it. If you really set your mind to it and made some changes, you could completely reinvent yourself in a year and be THE MAN.

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***Style writes:***

**subject: Quick Advice Needed on HBExStripper**

You may remember HBExstripper, from a field report from a couple weeks ago. She was the one who brought me into the bathroom and was giving tons of IOIs, and then her boyfriend kept calling on the cell. I had asked whether I should call her or not, considering that she lives with her BF. Well, it turns out she called me while I was on vacation. I called her back today, and she was giving good IOIs on the phone (talking about how she was looking for someone to kiss last night but couldn't find any good guys). But, at the same time, she also just broke up with her boyfriend, so I was also the shoulder to cry on. I gave her some advice, but got off the phone a little quickly. Then she invited me to go to Las Vegas with her this weekend. Now, here are the questions:

1. How do I keep myself from being the shoulder to cry on and instead turn the conversation towards eliciting positive states. She may already have me in mind as the rebound, but I don't want to turn into the shoulder.

2. Her BF lives in Vegas. She said she's going down there this weekend "with a really hot friend" and wants me to join them. She said she's going just to have fun and forget about things. So, should I:

A. Go along and hope that we'll have a fun, crazy lost weekend with her and her BB friends.

B. Make plans for when she returns from Vegas. I fear that going with her there or meeting her there may be supplication--I'll be depending on HER to show me a good time in HER city, and there's always the risk her BF will call and she'll go running back.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: LAID REPORT!!!!!!**

Nice, honest lay report. Made me think of two things:

1. Success is a matter of talent and timing. The fact that you approached a HB who had just been stood up is what made this all work. The lesson here for newbies is approach, approach, approach until you find the right person at the right time.

2. Now, the second thing your post raises is a good lesson in a woman's self-esteem. Of course, a girl who goes back to a hotel with a guy she's just met is not going to feel good about herself. When she started acting like a "bitch," as you say, and getting all freaked out, all she wanted was some reassurance that she had done the right thing, that you don't do this all the time, and that you were a nice

guy. When you say "well the least you can do is give me a bj before you leave," that's total Neanderthal/AFC behavior.

My guess is that you felt insecure afterwards, and were freaked out by her reaction. If you had understood how she was feeling and been sympathetic to her (in other words, eased her doubts and taken care of her), you probably could have continued to see her--and gotten your practice in! Instead, she left feeling tricked and feeling taken advantage of, and I'd guess that this sort of ruined the experience on some level for you too.

Next time, understand how she's feeling. And, if you're really feeling bad about your ability, work on a pattern telling someone how the first time, you're just so excited to be with her that you can't help yourself because she turns you on so much. But, this is a good thing, because you know that over time, the sex will get better and better, until you both know just how to pleasure each other for hours and hours, over and over, etc. Tell her how it's great to have gotten sex out of the way, and now you can drop the sexual tension and the games, and just be completely comfortable together as you get to know each other emotionally and physically.

Other than that, it sounds like you did a nice job. In the future, instead of coming on so strong and persistent, consider playing hot and cold, rewarding and punishing (something I only recently learned from Mystery to great effect), to make HER want you more.

I hope this helps!

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*Style writes:*

**subject: Dealing with "difficult" girls**

One in every 20 or so women I approach is a "difficult" girl, and I get thrown for a loop. What I mean by difficult is that they're purposely contrarian. It's okay to approach and start talking. But, then, they don't want to be figured out. So anytime that you say anything to use the values you've elicited or gain rapport or show that you understand them, they'll respond by either saying the opposite or by just answering vaguely and mysteriously and non-committally. Basically, these are women who are giving you shit tests and battles of wits all the time, half as a method of flirting and half as a protective shield to keep emotional distance. They're smiling and enjoying the conversation, but you are getting absolutely nowhere. They're the easiest girls to figure out, but the last ones to ever admit that they've been figured out because their self-image is so tied up in the idea of being "complicated" and "too intelligent to be out getting picked up." I'm probably not explaining this as well as I could, but do you know the type of woman I'm talking about?

Anyway, I usually get frustrated and eject or move on to her friend (because I get annoyed, though I'll always smile and never show it). But, does anyone have a bridge or pattern or idea that works on these women, to get past the BS and stupid cryptic comments to the more simple, interesting, and vulnerable woman hiding underneath? Or maybe there's a way to completely change her state--by, perhaps, instead of trying to build rapport, taking her outside of herself in some way--very strongly taking her on some sort of adventure (with words or actions) that makes her forget about and let go of herself and the self-image she so tightly clings to for a moment. Maybe more negs? I don't know. Any suggestions? (And I'm not accepting "eject" as an answer--there must be a way.)

---

*Style writes:*

**subject: Introducing...the bathroom takeaway?**

I learned something new (at least I think it's new) by accident last night.

The bathroom takeaway.

Strike up a conversation with an HB who's in the bathroom line (you can either be in line, walking past, or walking out of the bathroom). Have a gimmick in mind (palm-reading, handwriting analysis, sex magic, runes, digicam, whatever). Turn the conversation to whatever gimmick you want to perform on her. Then do a takeaway. Tell her that your gimmick would really blow her mind, and it would be fun to try it on her and see if you can tell her anything about herself. But, obviously, the bathroom line isn't the place to do it, and there isn't enough time anyway. Then say, "Listen, I have to go find my friends. But find me when you're done, and we'll try this together."

It worked great for me last night, because I'd be talking with one HB, and then all of a sudden another HB (returning from the bathroom) would find me, pull me aside, and beg me to perform for her. This worked out great, because not only was it great social proof, but I was in a situation where I had my choice of women. I could either stay with the bathroom HB after we sat down, or go find the other HB I was talking to and apologize for being too popular.

Maybe this is obvious, but I'd never thought of it before. Last night I tried it twice, and both times the HB came looking for me. (It helps

to be a good, enthusiastic conversationalist, so that the HB is really intrigued by the gimmick.)

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Anti-Flaking Techniques?**

I've noticed that the best way to keep an HB from flaking is to set up DEFINITE plans before you leave. In other words, don't just plan on meeting for coffee sometime or seeing each other later in the week. When you're eliciting values, elicit EVENTS too. Then, when you #close, you can say, 'I'll call you to go to that...' (whatever, but the more memorable the better--concert, amusement park, cool bar). This probably seems like obvious advice, but the flake factor is much less when you close with a definite plan rather than just an agreement to "hang out."

Also, on the same thread, when you #close with a girl and don't call her (which happens all the time), what do you say to her when you see her again, especially if you decide you want to pick up where you left off and go for a \*close or more? Has not calling her (and having to apologize for it) ruined rapport?

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Palm reading**

Okay, you all are going to thank me for this addition to your palm-reading arsenal:

Novices may wonder whether to read the left hand or the right hand. The right hand is connected to your left brain, the analytic side

(which deals with numbers, language, logic, etc.), so it generally tells you about who someone is on the outside. The left hand is controlled by the right brain, which is someone's intuitive side (creative, artistic, instinctual, erotic). Now, and here's where the good patterning comes in, tell her, and this is true, that the left hand almost always has clearer and cleaner lines than the right, and this reflects the degree of repression in our society of our natural intuitive and erotic selves. You can use this to launch into the Natural Woman pattern.

Oh, and sometimes, because I live in California, I worry that palm-reading has become cliché for PUs. But it's just not true: HBs love it. At a bar on Saturday, I was talking about psychic-type stuff with an HB and all of a sudden she just thrust her hand into mine and said, "Can you read palms?" No one ever gets tired of hearing about themselves: people could get their palms read every day and still want more.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Casual Openers vs Routines**

Which do you think is more effective: a casual opener (a short, situational question) or a routine (a made-up story or gimmick).

Also, is one better for a club and the other better for street PUs.

For example, you walk up to the bus stop and an HB8.5 is standing there. What is going to lead ultimately to greater rapport or a greater close:

A. Saying something like, "Have you been waiting long?" or "Those boots are amazing. Where did you get them?"

B. Launching into a routine, like telling her you need to practice handwriting analysis for a class and then doing it on her. Or telling her you were having an argument with a friend about (spells, relationships, whatever), giving her the whole exciting story, and then eliciting her values.

Now, say you see an HB8.5 at a bar in a club. What do you go with, A (which is essentially leading with small talk) or B (which is throwing her into the excitement, but also runs the risk of making you seem "weird")?

**Style writes:**

**subject: Characteristics of Wing**

Is it better to sarge with a Wing who is better looking or worse looking than yourself?

The dilemma is that the better looking wing attracts more female attention to your group but the worse-looking wing makes you the prize catch of the group.

(I'm asking this question cause I sometimes wing with a guy who is model material, and we talk to tons of HBs, but I tend not to do as well because they mainly have eyes for him--even though he has almost no PU style.)

---

**Anonymous writes:**

"Does anybody have sarging stories in grocery stores?"

**Style replies:**

Even better than a grocery store is a health-food-type store, or a natural food grocery store or an organic market or whatever. They are almost exclusively filled with women from 18-40. And not only are there tons of HBs and very few guys, but its so easy to strike up a conversation. This is weak, but it's worked for me to just see some weird food product in an HB's cart and say, "Are those any good?" Then, from there, start talking about diet, and then health, and then lifestyle, and within there find a connection for a #close.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: The Best Friend Approach?**

I saw a girl from the back last week, and thought it was a good friend of mine. I grabbed her super-affectionately from behind, but when she turned around I realized it was a different girl. I said, "I'm so sorry, but you look just like my best friend XXX. And you can take that as a compliment, because she's a very cool girl." Then I walked away because she was in a group of friends, and didn't think anything of it.

Later, I was by the bar and she just came up, a little drunk, put her hand on my chest and looked at me with the DDB. We fluffed for about 5

seconds, and then I realized that she was just up for it. I said, whispering in her ear with my cheek brushing hers, "You know, it just doesn't seem right to kiss my best friend," and then we made out for a while. I probably could have taken her home, but for some reason, because it was TOO easy, I started to get a little nervous and blew it (I HAVE to work on this).

Anyway, the question is this: do you think that mistaking someone for a close friend, greeting them very affectionately, and then suddenly doing a takeaway when you realize that it's not them would work as a general approach?

(I thought that maybe this worked because she saw the intimacy and affection she COULD have if she was a friend of mine, or maybe she was just feeling randy and in the mood.)

---

***Style writes:***

**subject: Re: Oral Sex**

It's actually really easy: role play.

Suggest role playing some fun night. Whatever you do (groupie/rock star, maid/boss, escort/client) puts you in a position of authority so that you can tell her what to do, and puts her in the position of being someone other than herself, so that it's okay to do things she normally wouldn't. It's especially good if you create a role-play relationship (like rock star/groupie) where oral sex is part of the routine.

Let me know how this works for you! It should open up other aspects of

her sexuality too.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Sunday Sarging Report with Questions**

I wanted to deal with a couple issues, but in the form of a field report. I had a really interesting Sunday of sarging with Grimble. We went with Ross J at a museum to test the waters there for future sarging.

It was the first time I had met Ross, and I was impressed: the man is a master manipulator, in the best sense of the word. Anchors and patterns were just oozing out of him. My favorite was when we went out on a balcony to look at a city and, standing near some women, he commented on how amazing it was to look out at the expanse and see how all the pieces fit so smoothly into the whole/hole!

Also, Grimble and I cruised around a student neighborhood and had a lot of fun. I haven't really done a lot of street sarging (more bars and clubs), but it was amazingly easy. We'd just stop someone and ask for directions; in the process, they'd give us some scrap of info about themselves. We'd ask a question about it; and then we'd transition into doing something fun like the Cube with them. Now, Grimble is a genius SS'er, and would get them into amazing trances for \*closes. The best was in a store. I was cubing one super-cute Asian-Latina girl while he was doing the same with the other girl who worked there, a hippie chick. They were ignoring the phone and customers and everything, and, if we were in a club or bar or house, the hippie girl was so turned on that she would have been all over Grimble. I must learn more NLP! And this leads me to Question Two:

Raised Expectations.

Before ASF and SS and everything else, I was excited just to get one phone number a week. Now, I know that I can #close with just about any girl. So, now I'm coming home with a pocketful of numbers (one or two of which I'll actually call), and feeling frustrated or like I failed. I'm more impatient now if I don't get instant physical results with these new methods. Does anyone else have this problem of needing to manage their expectations?

Anyway, we met two bisexual girls in the street who were just wandering around killing time. They both lived in the area (we didn't). We did some SS'ing, and that got them aroused, and had a bit of sex talk. But, when we left, I felt like we had failed, because a true PUA would have brought them somewhere private for a little fun once he saw all the IOIs. So, the question is, if you meet a couple girls in the street during the day, and you can tell they are up for a little adventure, what is your strategy for getting them back to their homes? Obviously, you can't be too blatant: it must be done smoothly and naturally, so that the mood doesn't break and they don't feel either scared or slutty or manipulated or whatever. Any suggestions?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: New Stripper #close: field test**

I've never been a strip club guy, because I know that with a

seduction, I have a better chance of getting laid than at a strip club, where I'll get played. But, since I was in Las Vegas this weekend and knew I'd end up in strip clubs, I read Mystery's strip club stuff in the archives and decided to try my own plan.

I walked in with my friends, and took a seat at the table facing away from the stage. I didn't look once. When a stripper approached, I said, "Of all the people at the table, you picked the wrong guy. I'm completely gay."

Then she said, "A lot of my best customers are gay" and offered me a massage, and went into the stripper routine of how she was just doing this for a little while, and really needed the money for the ad company she wanted to start. Midway through the speech, I cut her off and said, "Why don't you take my seat and talk to my friend. I'm keeping you from making money."

(What I should have said also, I realize now, is "Why would I want to pay you for a massage. I'm trained in Swedish massage, and you should pay me for a massage.")

I went to the bathroom, then returned and took a seat behind the table. Another stripper came up and, again, I told her I was gay. Then I said, "And, do you know what? Even if I was straight, I wouldn't buy a dance from you."

"Why?" she asked.

"Because my boyfriend is a dancer," I said. "And I know that as soon as he dances for someone, or starts telling them the same stories he's told a hundred people that night, he doesn't see them as human beings. And you actually seem like an interesting person, someone who I could actually be friends with and do a lot of amazingly fun things with, and I wouldn't want you to ruin that opportunity." (I didn't quite deliver this as well as I just wrote it-it was my first attempt-but it seemed effective.)

Then I told her that she should go make some money, so she sat on one of my friend's laps but kept talking to me. She touched me a

lot, but I didn't return the kino once. I gave her a variation of the Natural Woman pattern, saying how most men may think that strippers are 'sluts' and businesswomen are 'uptight,' but in fact every woman has two women inside. It worked okay, but then she went into stripper mode and said, "I love sex." So I just cut her down and said that she was paid to say that, and we talked for a while. But it was hard to keep her from delivering her usual routine.

In the meantime, the original stripper who approached went off with my other friend. She gave me the thumbs up behind his back as she left, which was great because it meant that we were colleagues-I was on her side helping her get suckers/customers.

She comes back later with my friend, and thanks me. I tell her that if she's bored between dances, to come back and I'll keep her entertained. She returns at various points, and I tell her about my boyfriend, and pretty much repeat the things I said to the previous girl. Every now and then I send her away to go make money, and she makes a lap and then just comes back. She says I'm really interesting, and I tell her I'm coming to town next week for a concert and don't know anyone (hint, hint). She says she's into the band, and that if I can't find anyone to go, I should call her.

I'm really not that into her: this was just practice. I think it's a good routine though, because I established myself as completely uninterested in her physically, helped her get business (so that I was more pimp than customer to her), and then proved my worth as the most interesting guy in the club. And, if I do actually call her, I'm not that worried about the gay line, because if I can get her attracted enough to me, it won't matter. It may even be more of a fun challenge for her. Any thoughts on this approach? I'm excited to work on it and refine it.

Now, one more thing: one of my friends, who is older and not that attractive, but is pretty cool and has a kick-ass job, went off for a lapdance with a stripper, who totally suckered him into one.

Back there, he said, "Go gentle. I have a wife at home, and am not really looking for wet pants or anything." Anyway, they talked a lot, and she asked him where he was staying and if it was okay if she came over tonight or tomorrow. They stayed back there for two songs talking, even though he only paid for one. He also said that her palms were sweaty after the talk and light dance, as if she was excited. And then, when we left the club, her stripper friend asked my friend, "Did you get Rachel's number?"

Now, the question is this: was this just a stripper tactic to give my friend his money's worth (or get him to return), or was she actually interested? And if she was actually interested in him after he paid for a dance, does this mean that stripper rules don't always have to be followed? Or does it mean that if you have a cool job with a little power, it doesn't really matter what you do in the club?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Getting into her house**

I went out with an Asian (Japanese) girl I met sarging with Grimble. She was a lot of fun, and really responded well to patterns, so I got to make up a lot. I turned all the cord-of-light stuff (and energy building inside needing release) from the instant connection pattern, for example, into a pattern on the way a certain singer connects with his audience, but of course gesturing between us and firing anchors as if I'm the singer and she's the audience.

Anyway, we make out in the club, and she's fairly responsive. Then we pull up outside her house, and are still going at it. She's into it,

but also moves my hand away a little in case it goes anywhere too, um, private.

I know that if I could get upstairs, it would all be okay. But, I know that saying, "Let's take this somewhere more comfortable" or "why don't we go upstairs" will be too direct for her. So, when you can't get to your house, what are your tactics for coming up with an excuse to go to a HB's house? Obviously, if it's your house, it's easy to come up with something to show her, play for her, whatever, and you both know what the subtext is, but what do you do for HER house? (Are there any props you could bring--something you want to show her but need to do it in the privacy of a house as opposed to a car or a bar?)

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Seduction and Improv**

Actually, improv can help your game. But not enough to make it worth taking the class for that reason alone. Here's how improv helps--and ONLY if you have a good teacher (email me if you want recommendations):

1. Learning to do good improv is not about "being funny," it's actually about learning to create a relationship with someone on the spot. So, several of these tactics apply to PU'ing. In addition, the things you learn about creating relationships in improv are very easy to spin into good patterns in conversations with a HB.
2. It's also good for learning to be in the moment more, to walk into a scene without a script (which sometimes we rely on too heavily here) and completely create a relationship out of nothing by simply responding affirmatively to what the other person says and then escalating it (and often making a game of it). But, though it's a lot of fun and pretty cool (and there always a couple HBs in a class), I

find that improv hasn't necessarily made me any quicker or cleverer when sarging.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Getting into her house**

Yaritai,

I'd love to post this on fastseduction, but, for some reason, after my first posts there, I became a "deleted user" and I can't log back on. It's strange. Formhandle, can you email me and let me know what I need to do to reactivate the name. I'd like to use it there, since it's the name I use here on ASF.

[Also, I believe Chris had me post a field report on fastseduction, promising to share some answers and thoughts. Chris, I love your posts, man, but I hope when you're sarging you deliver what you promise! How about a little congruence! Just teasing -- but still waiting :) ]

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Wordless PUs**

The first PUA I met was a friend who was able to just make eye contact with a HB. He'd walk away, she'd follow him, they'd make out or whatever in the corner, and then, sometimes, they'd just part without a word exchanged.

Anyone ever done this? I figure it's just a few easy steps. And all it takes is choosing the right person and, most important, going in with total and complete confidence, without hesitating for even a millisecond.

I've always relied on talk first, though there's been that rare time when I've just felt the vibe and gone for it with someone I was sitting next to without even having talked to her.

I'd like to play around with wordless making out and \*closes (I guess they'd technically be \*opens) more often. Any thoughts or suggestions from people who do this?

---

**Style Writes:**

**subject: When Girls Approach**

Hey, I was GIVEN a nickname today, and thought it was about time I had one. Anyway, I went out tonight and got five numbers. In my AFC days, I'd think I was a stud for all this. But now, all I can think about is how I could have done better, approached more, flirted and SS'ed better, and gone for more closes.

So, before I get to the successes, I need some serious help with this one failure. I went to a great club in LA that was just packed with HBs. Hell, even Hugh Hefner was there, surrounded by like seven HBs dancing around him and on his table.

Anyway, as soon as I get there, the pivots I'm with go to the

bathroom. I'm alone, and I sit on a couch. As I'm sitting there thinking how this is all wrong for generating social proof, three girls just come up and surround me on the couch. They're sort of not-too-bright party girls, and they put their arms around me and tell me what a lucky guy I am. And I smiled and joked a little and told a good story, but, one by one, they drifted away. I could tell I wasn't holding their interest. They were like ready for action, and I froze. This is because the openers I know don't work (because the girls want to get past that), building rapport and NLP is useless here (because it takes too much time), and phase-shifting into making a physical move won't work on a group of three. What would you have done here? Please tell me, because for some reason I always seem to get stuck when a gift like this falls into my lap without any work.

Anyway, luckily, two really cute brunettes sit next to me. And I tell them that I was discussing something with the other girls, and would be curious to hear their opinion. I then tell the same story (about spirituality) that failed with the three girls, but this time it works. And we get in a deep discussion, and they give me their numbers (one lives with a BF so she gives me her cell #-a good IOI) and make me promise to call them.

Later, I'm talking with my pivots and an exotic, amazingly stacked Latin-Asian walks by. I turn around and ask her how old she is. She says "23." I tell my friends, "See, that's 29 in dog years for girls." (Thanks to Kirk at fastseduction discussion for that one.) She sits down nearby, but keeps looking over. I walk up to her later and explain the comment politely. I do some EV'ing, some palmreading, and lots and lots of kino. We #close, though I should have \*closed but she had too many friends in the area.

I hear a really hot blonde saying it's her birthday tomorrow. I

memorize her face so that I can come up to her later and "guess" her birthday (which I do, and it freaks her out). In the meantime, a pivot wants a cigarette. I tell a small, cute blonde, "If I can guess your name, will you give me a cigarette." She says that the comment is original, and then gives me one. I ask to see her palms, and take her to a seat to read them. We #close and promise to go dancing together. But she has been in love with the same guy for three years and they decided to take a break a week ago. He's there, and later she brings him by to introduce him. I can tell she feels guilty for giving me her number in front of his friends, and he is sizing me up. I'm so cool in these situations that, while he's trying to prove how alpha he is around me to her, I make friends with him and even get his number, totally disarming him. I don't really thing the blonde is worth pursuing under this circumstance, though.

Later, at another bar, a pretty nasty girl is all over me, her hands on my chest, talking about how badly she wanted to "do" some guy who left and about how she owns her boyfriend's penis. I have some fun suggesting that we pick up a girl for a threeway (she hugs me when I suggest the idea) and then try to eject, but she forces her number on me when I'm leaving. And says "just as friends, okay?" Sure...not that I'll call anyway.

Anyway, some closing thoughts. One of my pivots had some good comments on this stuff. On the neg about age, she said: "Girls think all night about comments like that. When you come up to them later, they remember you."

And on the importance of having stories, routines, gimmicks, etc. prepared: "At these places, I always see guys I think are cute. And I wait all night for them to come and talk to me. Then, when they finally do come up, they're so boring that I wonder why I was wasting

my time."

Anyway, this post may be a little long, but let me know what you would have done with those first three party girls to demonstrate value instantly.

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Wordless PUs**

Doc, My friend wasn't really a good-looking guy. And it won't necessarily be easy if you're a good-looking guy. What you need is the right presence: comfortable, relaxed, a deep sensitive gaze, slightly moist lips that seem almost irresistible. When I've done it, I've noticed that it was a certain friendly, open, seductive vibe I was putting out. I just can't figure out how to call it up at will!

And, Proto, I agree that it's mainly a thing to do in clubs and bars. So, tell us, how'd you pull this off in a bank line?! I'm dying to hear this one...

---

**Style writes**

**subject: Re: Great place to pick up**

Nice one. And you know what may even be better: Penn Station at 4 a.m., when the bars are closed and maybe there's an HB there who's missed her last train and isn't looking forward to crashing out in a train station.

Next time I'm in NY, and have a bad night in the bars, I just might have to hit this up on the way home. In fact, now that I think about it, a good harmless opener would be to ask if she's seen "a girl with blonde hair in a powder blue cowboy hat" (or whatever). Say she just called and wanted to crash at your place because she missed her train, but now you can't find her. Then, after building some rapport with the target, invite her over, so that the sofaed you prepared for your friend doesn't go to waste.

Let us know when you field test any of this Penn Station stuff...

**Anonymous writes:**

Where are these trashy chicks?

**Style replies:**

Las Vegas, where else? Just got back from a night out. Tons of #closes, two \*closes.

Anyway, what worked for me tonight was:

1. Tons of social proof. I had three sets of HBs, and I'd just move from one to the other, and I noticed that the more I was getting attention from very attractive HBs (all three of which had bfs--and all three of which I #closed), the more blatant the slightly less attractive HBs would be in coming on to me. By the end of the night, women were just coming up to me saying, "Don't I know you from somewhere?"

2. Knowing where the party was. I made myself the leader of the group, I got them into the clubs. Anyone who wanted to know what was going on had to come to me. I put myself in the position of host, "the guy taking care of everything to make sure everyone has a good time." It really worked for me tonight.

But, I still would like some advice for cold approaches with those clubbed-out chicks! After all, despite all the attention and kino and making out, I'm still back in my hotel room alone tonight on ASF!

**Style writes:**

Here's the "dog years" neg script:

My friends and I were just talking about how women age differently from men. As men get older and mature, a lot of women think they become more attractive. But for women, once you hit 20, you're like already too old to be a model. So 19 in girl years is like 27 in regular years. So we were saying that it was unfair of our society to age women so quickly. If you think about it in evolutionary terms, a woman doesn't reach her sexual prime until much later in life."

This would have made a good transition into the natural woman pattern, but instead I sort of threw in another mini neg. "So when you walked by, I thought you'd make a perfect example."

She said, "You keep insulting me" (laughing)

I said, laughing too and starting kino, "accidentally" And then I gestured to this bench nearby and said, "Let's sit down. I'll explain." And then went straight into my routine without ever really

explaining... This was all improvised on the fly (based on a Kirk post on Formhandle's site), but I was basically trying to explain the comment to her without apologizing (and with negs combined with slight sex talk, animated conversation, and smiling).

***Anonymous writes:***

"How did you "disarm" her boyfriend by being cool and even got his #? Details on the conversation/situation you had would be great"

***Style replies:***

Guys here always seem to ask this. It was super-easy. In fact, it was kind of funny. I just asked him usual fluff talk questions. She had already told me that he played Lacrosse professionally (he was about 20x more good-looking than me), so we talked about that and how he had just moved to XXX. So I just said I go to XXX all the time, and thought it was really cool and the people there are really friendly. And then I said next time I was there, I could introduce him to some cool people. It was funny, because after he gave me his number, he suddenly went up to his girlfriend and started jumping around, trying to sort of do a dance move and show that he was a fun, party guy. I sort of saw it as him almost subconsciously realizing what had just happened and suddenly returning to his original mission (showing his primate mastery over his girl). His girl didn't respond really, and looked over at me and smiled (as if to say, "Do you see what I have to deal with?") She told me not to forget to call her on the way out, but again I just get the feeling that, even though she's very cute in a "upper middle class daddy's girl" way, it's not worth the time because she is still really emotionally attached to this guy she went out with for so long and sees him as the love of her life (even though they're

temporarily broken up).

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Sexualizing Your Game**

I'm so close that I can almost taste it, but I have one major sticking point and need some serious advice from you all. (If you're in a rush, just skip to the last paragraph of this post):

I just got back from an amazing weekend, but not amazing enough. I got 12 #closes. Two were with girls who work at Hooters and one with a stripper (all were off duty at the time). Another one was a total tall pale black haired model type, with a serious bf, but so smart and cool I'd settle for friends if the bf destroyers don't work). [NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: I'M STILL FRIENDS WITH THIS GIRL.] Then there was this sick Latin woman with a thin, baby face, and huge soft natural breasts, and a really cool, thin black-haired girl with a perfect slender body and two liprings (how do you kiss a girl with liprings? Anyone?). Probably one of my best weekends sarging. (It helped that I had lots of social proof all weekend, and knew tons of people.)

Now, here's where I need help. Despite all this success (at one point I was on a couch with like six hbs begging to be next for handwriting analysis--it was ridiculous), I only \*closed once. And I had a failed \*close with one of the Hooters girls. I knew she liked me (tons of hair playing and manipulating her friends so she could stand next to me and even calling my cell phone to find me whenever we separated), but I lost confidence for a moment when I went in for the \*close, so I got rebuked.

The way I see it, my sticking point right now is sexualizing my game. This is especially true with very attractive women, where it's more of a challenge. What are ways that others here use to accomplish this. Of course, I use kino, patterns, self-points, story-telling, etc. But something is still missing. What are ways others here use to get a girl to see them and think of them sexually, both overt and subtle (body language, tonality, eyes, types of kino)? A lot of HBs said I was one of the most interesting guys they had ever met, but I still felt like I was a small step away from making them want me in "that special way."

I'm also looking for "making the move" confidence builders, because, although I have no fear with approaches, I sometimes start thinking too much before kissing ("How should I go for the close? what if I get rejected?") and blow it.

***Anonymous replies:***

"Describe what kino you are doing in detail: what, how, when?"

***Style replies:***

Yes, maybe you and SuperBobo are right. The key is in the kino. I think maybe I've interpreted kino to mean simply making body contact when we speak--just touching shoulder and, then later, waist when we laugh or make strong points of agreement. (At least for initial kino, as opposed to the heavy kino or hand-holding test if things go well.) But, maybe, kino should be less about quantity and more about quality. A few well placed stimulating touches instead of a lot of contact? Maybe my problem is that I reserve more firm, arousing

touching for the bedroom, and don't do anything suggestive enough beforehand.

So, SuperBobo and anyone else here, can you tell me how you use kino (or how I should)? Not just where and how, but also when etc. The sooner the better, because tomorrow (Tuesday) I'm seeing one of the HBs I #closed with a couple days ago in the "When Girls Approach" post. Thank you so much for the replies, and for reminding me why ASF is such a godsend. Your advice will be implemented immediately!

---

*Style writes:*

**subject: Re: An anti-trouble # close, passive force**

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Yes, this is a good one. I do it all the time. And, of the #closes that I've called, I haven't gotten one fake number. Even once, when an Italian HB said "just give me your number and I'll call you," I didn't respond and just did the paper-ripping trick. And she gave me her number. Like you said, it's very hard for her to refuse with a paper and pencil in her hands without being very obnoxious.

---

*Style writes:*

**subject: Getting the \*close straight**

When I read here about people getting a \*close, sometimes I wonder just what they mean.

When I say \*close, I'm talking about passionate kissing, with tongue. When others say \*close, it sounds like they just got a peck on the lips. Which is the right definition? I'd assume the former, but maybe I'm wrong.

I couldn't find a specific enough definition in the FAQ, but maybe I wasn't looking hard enough.

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*Style writes:*

**subject: Re: Sexualizing Your Game**

Nice post, and kino descriptions. See my post below.

This is great stuff, and nice to see it in detail. Out of curiosity, some girls "balk" as you say; others give a "speech." I liked how you dealt with the "balking." You were persistent, hoping that at one point her state would be different and she wouldn't "balk." But what would you have done, out of curiosity, if instead, she had given you the dreaded "speech." You know, the one that goes "I just got out of a serious relationship, and you're really nice and all, but I'm just not ready for anything right now. I hope you understand and we can still be friends."

---

*Style writes:*

Man, Red Conda, I think we have the EXACT same problem. We should talk

via email and get to the bottom of this. For fun, let me tell you about last night.

I went out with one of those HBs from the When Girls Approach post: a beautiful part Brazilian girl who just has the biggest warmest eyes. And, dude, check out how stupid I am:

After dinner, she invites me up to her house. She sits next to me on the couch. And do I make a move? No. I keep thinking about it and then imagining her rebuking me while saying "I just got out of a bad relationship" (which she did). I'm sure it's on for next time, but still...how could I choke like this at the last minute. My Find-Meet-Attract game is getting so good (every single girl I #closed with last weekend called me back!) I also made the mistake tonight of not talking about sex or sexually with her before. The best I did was describe things--the ocean, art, whatever--in very erotic terms.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Ever come across this block?**

So all is going well. I am building intense rapport, there's lots of kino, and we're back at my house. Two of her friends are in the other room. We kiss, but she keeps stopping. Her line (and I've heard it before): "I've always been easy and just jumped into bed with anyone, but I want to take it slow because I really like you."

Questions:

1. How do you respond?
2. Does this mean I used the wrong approach: tried to be the perfect guy instead of the ONS?

3. Why am I always the guy who brings out the good girl in them instead of the bad girl? This is probably my biggest stumbling block.

The other line she used (which I also hear all the time) when she stopped me from making further progress was: "Every time I see you, you're surrounded by a dozen girls. You must have a girl in every city."

What's your response for this one?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Phone Manner: Bad ASF advice**

I've noticed that in doing this stuff, everyone has to find their own style. And some tenets of SS/ASF/FastSed work, and some don't. One thing that I started doing when I read ASF is keeping to the "make plans and get off the phone fast" routine. But, I noticed that it always freaked the HBs out a little when the conversations were so abrupt and almost business-like. This week (it's a no sarging week--and all following up on closes week) I've been trying to build better connections with the people I closed, and I've been trying instead to talk for like 15 minutes. This way, I think they feel more connected to you (because they're investing their time, thoughts, and stories in you). Now, I'm not just a stranger they met, had fun with, and can ignore; I'm more woven into their life, and it's harder to flake. Also, it gives me a chance to write down their trance and EV words next to their names in my phone book--for future reference.

So, I don't know if I got the wrong impression or idea from previous seduction posts, but doing a short chatty phone thing (with a little bit of patterning and SS slipped in) is definitely reducing the blurring and flaking factor for me. Am I missing something here?

***Anonymous replies:***

I feel that you should be down-to-earth on the phone when talking to HBs. This way, one does not come off as a player...especially if the guy is good-looking. He needs to show he not just trying use her just for a conquest.

***Style replies:***

I agree with this. A mediocre looking guy dripping with attitude may be intriguing and alluring, while a stuck-up good-looking guy may just seem like an asshole. On the other hand, you don't want to come across as a doormat. The best approach for you, I'd say, is to "warm up." In other words, let a girl think at first that you're aloof or arrogant, but slowly open up to them and show your warm, down-to-earth side. This accomplishes two things: she thinks she's making progress that other HBs don't and it's exciting for her, because she knows you're not like this with everyone. Secondly, you have a very good way of "punishing" her if you don't like her responses (if she doesn't return kino) by reverting to your aloofness for a little while. Experiment with letting her earn your warm down-to-earth side and see what happens. I think if you can play this right (not be too aloof on the

opener, but not be too super-nice immediately), you'll get amazing results.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Ever come across this block?**

Once again, lots of good advice. I am really loving this board. Good post, Alessandro. DMZ, brutal but true--I have to work on this stuff.

And Wizzard, let's either communicate via email or start a new thread here to discuss our problem. I think that maybe some HBs want a "perfect guy" frame and other's want a "hot ONS" frame. And you can't always find this out with normal EV'ing, because HBs are not always going to be totally honest with you (or themselves) about which they "really want deep down inside." From your posts, I wonder if you try too hard to "say the right thing" to women now. That may be a form of supplication: even if we don't pay for things, by always trying to please someone with words we're still supplicating.

Slick Eddiez, I'm using that pattern next time I hang out with her. That's probably all she wanted to hear. And maybe I should have responded to the "you're always surrounded by girls" line with a cocky pacing line like, "Yes, and wouldn't they be jealous when they knew that, out of all of them, you're the one I'm making out with right now."

---

**Anonymous writes:**

**subject: Re: Lay report: Night club HB7**

"I agree that it's ok to talk with a women about sex as long as you don't come across as a desperate horny guy..."

***Style replies:***

Exactly. I used to never talk about sex. But now I talk about it from her point of view, and tell stories that show me not as someone who is desperate, but as someone who is able to get and, more importantly, deliver satisfaction. I just read a lot about tantra, so lately I've been working that into conversation, talking about the ideas and stuff behind it.

***Anonymous adds:***

"I've also have made the mistake of going for a #close when I could have taken this girl home. Keep in mind that a #close won't always get you laid."

***Style adds:***

Not only that, but you can get the phone #, get a return call, hang out, and create an amazing connection. And she STILL might blur and disappear on you. This just happened to me with someone who I knew was really into me, and I still can't figure out what went wrong. My best guesses are: fear of starting to like someone intensely (it's a loss of control issue) or the fact that I didn't get physical with her and she just wanted to get it on [my bad!] or another man/old BF appeared in the meantime...

I think the lesson that you (and I) are learning here is: seize the moment, because the state an HB is in when you're with her may disappear as soon as she leaves you. Of course, there are SS tactics for helping to make her think and dream about you when you're gone, but I have yet to see these really conclusively work better than other methods like a good takeaway or expressing necessary value. Anyone else?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: She Got Scared and Ran Away**

A few days ago I posted that I was going to see a really cute Asian HB I had sarged. A strange thing happened, and I wanted to get advice. She's from a very strict family, and only a year ago moved out of her mother's house. She was 20 then, and had never kissed a guy or anything. Now, of course, she's lost her virginity, but is still pretty innocent and inexperienced.

So we went out, and I patterned all night, making myself the key to all this adventure she was missing out on. The sarge was along the lines of a famous quote I read somewhere--"The tragedy of life is not that it ends so soon, but that we wait so long to begin it."

She said that any guy she had ever been with she had been friends with, but nonetheless we connected well and talked a lot about sex. She said that her favorite part of getting physical was kissing. She loved to kiss. When she came back to my hotel room, I looked her straight in the eyes, and came in very slowly and confidently for a kiss. She responded, and I went to lower her backwards so that she'd be lying on the bed. But all of a sudden, she climbed on top of me,

and just went wild. While we were making out, I paused and said something like, "You're a great kisser."

All of a sudden, she just went tense, rolled off me, and said, "I have to go." I tried to make her stay, and feel relaxed, and talk to her. She said something about her ex-boyfriend, and how she wasn't being fair to him or to me by starting a new relationship because he was going through a rough time and needed him. I agreed then tried to pattern her out of it. But she was set on leaving, and grabbed her purse and walked out of the room very briskly. I figure that either she was scared of me because things were moving too fast on our first time hanging out, or she was scared of herself because her "natural woman" came out for a brief moment.

Has anyone had an experience like this? More important, I need to call her today or tomorrow, and am trying to figure out: What is it that she needs to hear to be less fearful, to see me again, and to start this new relationship?

---

***Anonymous asks:***

"What did you do to handle two women?"

***Style replies:***

HBAAniston was looking bored first because HBPersian wasn't including her, so I let HBAAniston share my seat with me. Now she was stuck, and when I was talking to HBPersian I could kino her. I don't really remember what I said. I just remember that whenever one looked bored,

I'd turn to her to get an opinion on the subject I was talking about with the other HB. Then I'd talk to her about her answer, and I'd notice that her face would literally light up when she had the attention. Once it was lit, I could turn to the other HB to talk. It was kind of like trying to keep two candles lit on a windy day: I had to keep lighting one then the other, over and over, until I could hint to HBPersian that she should be getting ready for her flight. Overall, as their interest was building, so was their frustration and jealousy, and it could have gone bad if it went on for too long.

At the party, I tried a different tactic. After a while, I said to HBAniston,

"Why don't you talk to HBGirlinblack. We're leaving her out of the conversation."

And HBAniston did it, maybe because I said it in a way that made her feel like

the dominant female, including the other out of pity.

However, I must note that Mystery's advice for such situation with two girls who don't know each other is:

Say to HB1: "Hey, have you ever kissed a girl before?"

HB1: Yes

Say to HB2: "Hey, have you ever kissed a girl before?"

HB2: Yes.

Say to Both: Well, I don't want you two kissing in front of me.

Because it only makes me jealous...unless I'm included.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Socially Inept**

Listen to everyone here. And read what Specialist says. But, most important, reading will only get you so far. You must act. That is the only way to learn. Start out slow, and take it one step at a time.

Here's what I suggest. In addition to what's already mentioned (the newbie challenge and just making small talk with everyone you pass especially), start with a plan. Make a list of stories you can tell, phrases you can say to people, whatever works. Then practice saying them out loud. Grow to like the sound of your own voice and trust in the fact that what you have to say is interesting to other people. They are bored, and looking for some sort of stimulation to break out of their boring daily routine.

I'm also willing to bet that you don't look people in the eye when you speak to them. Hold your head up and meet their gaze. Then, for starters, walk around where you live and practice asking directions or for the time or whatever. These are AFC tactics, but you have to start somewhere. Then practice creating follow up conversation.

I'd recommend reading "Introducing NLP." Not just because of the seduction tactics, but because of its ideas about relearning certain behaviors. You must retrain yourself: it may seem contrived at first, but soon you'll internalize it. Learn to make small talk. Some of the best PUAs I know don't use SS: they're just casual and friendly and open.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: My New Frame**

I've noticed that my most successful sarges lately have been when I have the mindset that...

"I am not trying to get anything from you. I am trying to give YOU what you want."

Last night, I went to meet an HB I had sarged who I'm really into. She was drinking with another friend, who was turning 30. To make a long story short, I made myself the birthday girl's birthday present. The funny thing is that, with this attitude, even her friends (including the HB who I know likes me and who I really like) were encouraging us to leave together, telling me "Please go home with her. Make her happy." So it became ME doing her a favor for her and her friends, and the obstacles became collaborators.

---

**Anonymous writes:**

**subject: Re: She Got Scared and Ran Away**

"I've read somewhere that while kissing a girl on a bed, you really shouldn't give her any compliments."

**Style replies:**

Hmm. I get contradictory advice on this. I talked to Ross J about it, and he said that girls need to be fractionated. From what I understand, it's the theory that you move forward, then back off for a

little while, then move forward further, then back off for a little while, etc., until you've gone all the way.

Any one else have ideas on conversation after the kiss. Yes or no? (In the past, I've liked to say something to let her know that she's doing the right thing, but maybe it's not necessary and breaks state.)

---

**Anonymous writes:**

**subject: Re: Good days & bad Days**

"I'm working to become a PUA and am doing pretty well at getting there, but some days the AFCs come out."

**Style replies:**

Yes, something like this happens to me. I call it AFC Reversion Syndrome. There are just those nights when I'm not on. The symptoms are:

1. Don't make approaches
2. When HB talks to you, can't think of anything to say
3. Awkward fluff phone conversations with HBS.

Usually it's when I'm tired or have something else on my mind. It's very frustrating now that I'm used to getting good results any night of the week.

And, what I've noticed about AFC Reversion Syndrome is that I become WORSE than an AFC. Because now I am conscious of the fact that I suck,

and it throws me further off my game.

The only way I can think to get over it is to practice all the time, so that it is internalized and becomes instinct. The only problem is that when I practice all the time, I end up with too many HBs calling. (It's weird, lately the HBs I sarge are calling me before I get a chance to call them--I'm trying to figure out what I'm doing right.)

Anyone have any other suggestions for getting rid of AFC flashbacks?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Entertaining Groups and Waiting to Isolate**

I've been experimenting with something new lately, especially on nights when I feel on. And this is entertaining groups and waiting to isolate. In other words, I'll approach one or two HBs in a group, tell a story that I need their opinion on, and if their other friends are listening I'll include them in the story or repeat it to them. Then I'll tell them I want to show them something cool that relates to the topic, and bring two or three with me somewhere quiet. Then I cube, magic, whatever. Eventually, the other girls follow too. And soon I find myself against the wall surrounded by say four girls. I'm getting really good at flirting with everyone. I do this by observing, and commenting on things about them bad body language (especially for the CB of the group). I'll also put my arms around the group of girls, smile, and say something like, "May I suggest beginning a faithful 4 (or whatever number) way relationship tonight."

Also, instead of making a decision and isolating right away, I wait and see who is the most responsive. The additional plus to this is

that I can #close with everyone in the group, because we'll all hang out cause we're all best friends now. And this means not only more options, but blurring is impossible because at least one of them will be calling me to hang out with them all again.

(Not to mention the amazing social proof--girls I've already sarged will come up to me in the group and say, "Wow, you are quite the ladies man." And I just smile and pretend like I don't know what it is: it's just some crazy magnetic power I exude. And of course, when you're entertaining a group of girls and another girl comes up to you, it's good social proof for them as well.)

Last weekend, one group I was with suggested coming back to their house for an after-after-party and getting stoned. It was so on. Unfortunately, I had a plane to catch in a couple hours and couldn't do it. In my AFC days, I'd kick myself for missing the opportunity. Now, I don't care cause I have their numbers and know there are plenty of more groups to be found.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: My Main Sticking Point**

Okay, I've had a great nine days, with three new f-closes. (I'll post one of the reports later.) That's worthy of celebration for me. However, it could have been five. And my problem is that I didn't phase shift on two of the girls I could have. With one of them, she was even really tipsy and a guy in the bar was saying "she's the hottest girl here and I can tell she likes you by the way she looks at you." Right now, I am in a hotel room and she is lying in the bed next to me. That is not the bed she should be in!

My problem is that with a girl I really respect and have really deep rapport with, I have problems phase-shifting into the physical because I'm worried I'll break that rapport and trust we have. It's such a stupid AFC idea. But both of these girls were into me, and both times I stopped the PU just shy of getting physical. I think it's either an old fear ("could a HB really be attracted to ME") acting up, or it's a worry that an HB is too smart to fall for the patterns and routines that would lead to a physical close. I think there may even be a voice in my head that's already imagining a scene in which I get rejected on the close. I think the key here is a worry that I'm going to get rejected and/or break the trust that we have. The truth is, who cares? (And I rarely get rejected when I go for it with confidence.) But there's still a nice guy still lurking in my head that I have to get rid of. Any suggestions???

---

**Anonymous writes:**

**subject: Re: Social Proof ??**

"If I'm interested in using social proof on HB9s and 10s, is it better to be seen by them accompanied by a 9 or 10? Or will they still be impressed with a 7/8?"

**Style replies:**

Yes, you're right on social proof. And, yes, the more attractive the girl you're with, the more social proof you have. But, more important, it's not just simply BEING with an HB that gets you the social proof.

It's how she is behaving towards you. If you're both in a corner bored, it won't get you anywhere. But if you're with one or two less attractive women, but they're hanging on your every word, laughing all the time, having a lot of fun, and maybe even dirty-dancing with you, THAT is going to make just about any woman want to meet you.

---

**Anonymous writes:**

One of my questions is, what is the easiest approach. I've having a problem after the initial hi, but I am getting better."

**Style replies:**

RTFM for this question. I can suggest some later if you want. In the meantime, try this.

Start a computer file. Make the following headings:

OPENERS

DEMONSTRATE VALUE

ESTABLISH CONNECTION/RAPPORT

PHASE SHIFT

\*CLOSE

#CLOSE

(You can also make subheadings of NEGS and PATTERNS/SS.)

Now read the manual and browse the Newsgroups. Grab your favorite stuff, test out some of your own tactics, figure out your most interesting stories, and put whatever can work for you under each heading. Now you know exactly what to do, and how to escalate. Work on proceeding one step at a time, and come back here and seek advice for each sticking point. The secret, as you see, is sometimes simply knowing WHAT TO SAY/DO and WHEN TO SAY/DO IT.

---

***Anonymous writes:***

"A good frame is to associate touching people with being friendly and not seducing them..."

"Use kino on them to build rapport"

***Style replies:***

I can see this. And I do use kino. Maybe I need to plan out a kino map. In other words, good kino moves to accompany each stage of the PU. From the encounter (shoulder touching, hand slapping, whatever) to rapport building (rubbing arm, hand on back) to hair stroking, hand holding, and so on. Also, some here advocate lots of light kino. Others say a few well-placed very firm suggestive touches are good. Where do you fall?

I think you may be right that getting kino theory down may be key. But I've never seen it really discussed in depth anywhere, other than the advice to just use lots of kino.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: What to answer when she asks: 'Where are you from?'**

OPTION ONE (DEFLECT AND REFRAME)

HB: So where are you from?

YOU: People always ask me that. But you know what I think, where you're from isn't who you are. Why don't we try to have a more fulfilling conversation than I do with everybody else and talk about more important things. If I was interested in who you were, I would ask a question like, So what is there in life that you are very passionate about, that really motivates you?

OPTION TWO (FLIRTATIOUS)

HB: So where are you from?

YOU: Somewhere dark and mysterious.

HB: No, seriously.

YOU: Seriously, it's somewhere that you would love to go one day. And it's somewhere I could even take you to. But you're going to have to earn it.

HB: So you're not going to tell me?

YOU: No, of course I'll tell you. When you earn it.

OPTION THREE (HONESTY)

Tell us here where you're from, and we'll come up with some good answers for you. I doubt that any HB is truly turned off by any answer

you give. It's not WHAT you are telling them, I'd guess, it's HOW you are telling them.

---

**Anonymous writes:**

**subject: Re: OK, my turn to ask a stupid question**

"Should I take the cheek kiss as an IOI or just a greeting?"

**Style replies:**

My thought is that it doesn't really matter whether the cheek kiss is an IOI or not. It's up to you to make her interested (YOU are the male of the species), and the door is open. From everything you've told me (she gave you her number twice, she was happy to see you), it seems that she likes you enough, though maybe as LJBF. But, again, it doesn't matter. You need to just call her. You need to have a good reason to call her (something that makes her smile). You need to demonstrate some charm and personality on the phone. Then you need to take her out, and don't let her sleep in the room next door this time.

As for your wing, just tell him what you're doing first. I'm sure he won't mind: he has a HB now.

DON'T WAIT THIS TIME!

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Celebrity PU opportunity...need ideas fast**

Alright, all your ideas pretty much sucked. I like that you value EV'ing and other skills so highly, but you need a slightly different skill set in this league. This is how far your advice got me. She says to me, about me, "Why is it that certain people you're just attracted to, like vibrant, when they talk to you?" [NOTE THE VISUAL LANGUAGE]. That actually didn't mean I was in, but it was a good sign. I'm learning, and I think this was an impossible one anyway. And to tell the truth I didn't really want to cross the line here. But celebs need a different routine. You don't treat a 10 like a 2, right? So consider a celeb a 15 on the outside, and a 3 on the inside. There are huge walls you need to hurdle, but once you're in you are in.

I think that a routine could be made. For example, before meeting her, you can demonstrate value to people who are in her entourage, so that they talk you up to her in advance. You're also dealing with people who everyone is always constantly trying to impress, so simply being a performer or storyteller is boring to them. You're dealing with narcissists who are also super-insecure, so a different form of negging is needed. There is a different mentality here than your average HB. They are fulfilled yet completely empty, they can do whatever they want yet they're completely trapped. Any one of us can fulfill their needs: the only obstacle is their huge DISTRUST, because everyone they meet always wants something from them.

I would like to work on this, because as I said, I encounter them a bit and I think it would be the ultimate sarge. I know that Mystery feels the same way. Does anyone want to really work on this for real with me?

---

*Style writes:*

**subject: Making Girls Cry (In a Good Way)**

Last weekend, something new started happening on my sarges. Two different girls I was talking to started tearing up. I've seen this happen with PUGs, but never with myself before. I'd like to figure out what button I'm hitting. So here's the story.

HB1: A very cerebral, somewhat sarcastic, very beautiful and sophisticated African American girl. I used the best friend approach on her ("Hi (friendly squeeze, big smile). I'm sorry, you look exactly like my best friend Ann. But take that as a compliment, because she's a cool girl.")

Later, we started talking about mystery and the unknown. I demonstrated some psychic stuff on her, and we talked a little about the powerful emotional connection she had with a recent ex (this probably triggered it). Then, when asking about the psychic stuff, I talked about how I turned off my analytical brain and just got in touch with my emotions, my feelings, because they are always right and I can always trust them. As we talked, tears just started dripping out of her eyes as she smiled this teary smile. And she had a bitch shield when we originally talked. All her friends wanted to leave, but she stayed and talked with me and of course #closed.

HB2: At a small party, there was a plastic-surgeried girl. I wasn't even sarging her. But she was talking about how travel was the most important experience to her, and I told her about some of my amazing travels and insights and people I'd met. Her hands were so soft as we talked, that I told her I should hold them. As I talked, at about five or six different stories or ideas I shared, her face would just well up and tear up. I anchored all this with certain touches on her hand, of course. Later, I asked my old MLTR if she often cried like that, and she said no.

Both times when this happened, I felt I could just slowly brush her hair back from her face, make eye contact, and move in very slowly for a gentle kiss. Does anyone else here have experience with this, and does anyone know exactly what is being triggered here? (My present

theory is that it may be some sort of unfulfilled frustration with their own life finding release because I have the piece that's missing in my own life, maybe.)

PS My old MLTR at the party asked when I had become such a ladies man. I pretended, teasingly, that she had created this monster. Thanks again for everything, brothers!

---

*Style writes:*

**subject: Dealing with Best Friend: Fast Help Needed**

Okay, as I was posting (in "tactics") about making girls cry, one of the girls I sarged (but didn't make cry) called me. The HB who I met at an ex-MLTR's party phoned and, since we're both away from our families, she wants to spend xmas eve together. This is good, because she's definitely MLTR or GF material. She said, "Do you think we should hang out? Ex-MLTR probably wouldn't like it. I haven't told her."

I could not think of the right answer at all here. She wants a reason to hang out with me and not feel guilty about fucking over her friend. I think I said the wrong thing, because by answering "I'm sure it's okay," I may be showing myself to be a weasel.

So, no doubt, when we're making out tonight (if all goes well), this is going to come up again. What should be my response (esp since I slept with ex-mltr last night, though this girl doesn't know it)?

Ah, the tangled web we weave...

**Style writes:**

**subject: Dealing with Best Friend: Fast Help Needed - Update**

Two Lessons:

1. What I did wrong.
2. The importance of having backup plans.

So, HB9 called and fucking flaked. She said that a friend of hers was in town and had just broken up with her boyfriend, and she needed to console her. Like an AFC, because I was so surprised (I had the PERFECT sarge planned), I told her to call me afterwards to get a drink. In other words, I LET her flake on me. I have half a mind to call her back and tell her what I think of people who make plans and then cancel them. Should I do this? What would YOU say?

Fortunately, while we were talking, another HB I recently met (but haven't closed) called on the other line, so now I'm going to see her in an hour for a little xmas eve celebration. Unfortunately, this HB is not MLTR or GF material.

Obviously, I didn't say the right thing on the phone to the original girl (the unspoken sexual tension on the phone between us was so high), and she either chickened out or talked to my ex-MLTR. I still need to know: What SHOULD I have said.

Man, no matter how good you get at this stuff, there's always so much more to learn...

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Pulling 1 Girl away from a Group of Girls**

I have a different tactic than the above advice, which I credit to Mystery. I try to entertain the whole group at first. I want everyone to like me and include me in the group. If I try to shut everyone lese out and focus on the HB, the group (or an obstacle in the group) can get upset and try to drag the HB away.

So my steps are:

1. Entertain the group.
2. But, as you are doing so, talk more in depth with the HB you want.
3. Come up with your excuse for isolating the HB. ("to talk more comfortably," "to show her a cool trick/game/thing/exercise").
4. If necessary, flatter the obstacle in the group. "Wow, let me see your sweater. You have such a cool sense of style."
5. Then ask her friends, "Do you mind if I borrow your friend for a second?"

Asking permission is great, because unless you're totally creepy, the friends always say yes. And now you have ratification, so after you isolate the HB, she's not going to be worried about getting back to her friends because they've already said that they approve.

When I first heard the idea of asking the friends for permission, it sounded silly. But I've never had anyone say no. In fact, when I ask, I win extra points with her friends.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Invent a mission**

I'd like to try the kiss close mission. It's a more advanced one.

This involves going bar or club sarging. The mission is to sarge at least 10 HBs in that night and to try for a \*close with every one of those HBs. This means that if you feel the PU is failing after a couple minutes, you still have to try for a \*close. And if you meet a HB who is perfect GF material and all you want to do is exchange phone numbers, too bad. Try to get her to kiss you.

The goal here is to improve your \*closing technique by forcing yourself to go for it more, by modifying your technique to see what moves work best, and by seeing if you can increase the number of successful \*closes you will have in a night. We could even develop rating system. It would be something like:

0: AFC

1-2: RAFC

3-5: aspiring PUA

6-7: PUA

8-9: PU Guru

10: PU God

I will try this soon and report back. Anyone else want to go for it and report back too?

**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: Invent a mission**

I define a \*close as a kiss with passionate intent. In other words, just stealing a peck on the lips when you say goodbye I don't consider a \*close. It doesn't HAVE to have tongue (though it usually does), but it HAS to be a kiss that you couldn't give your mother or sister (I hope!).

---

*Style writes:*

Subject: How do you make a girl laugh, feel high, make her like you?

Hey Tim,

Mys told me about you. I'll probably be winging in San Fran, so it'll be fun to work on your sticking point. It sounds to me like you sometimes "micromanage" your PUs: in other words, you're over-concerned with what she thinks of you from moment to moment, and this keeps you from moving forward with your game. Your problems seems to be not learning lines and routines, but an overall belief system change.

One way to do this is, to quote from Introducing NLP: "Simply act for a time as if the belief you WANT were true and noticing what changes when you do...if you realize that the only thing between you and what you want is a belief, you can begin to adopt a new one by simply acting AS IF it were true." If the new belief works, keep it; if it doesn't, throw it out.

---

*Style writes:*

**Subject: Put a price on yourself**

This is all good stuff, Juggler. And great, original ideas, as usual. Another similar tactic I like to use is if a woman lingeringly touches me in a bar when she's walking past, or if I just meet someone and they're being very physical. "That'll be \$30. This shit ain't for free." (You can always throw in a "hands off the merchandise" line before saying this.)

I modeled this from my ex-girlfriend. In fact, for the benefit of everyone here, here's a quote from her describing her attitude. I think WE should have it instead.

"I went out and all these guys were drooling over me. I go home in tears sometimes because all these guys are all over me and all I want to do is have fun. A guy came up to me and kissed my hand. I slapped him and said, "I ain't no merchandise to try out." I said to this other guy, a hot lawyer, 'You do not touch me when you go out. Why don't you go touch one of those trashy whores over there. I'm sure they'd like it. I AM a lady' Then I said to another boy, 'You gotta think a lot faster than that if you want to talk to me.' His friend was sitting nearby and said, 'Hey Miss Extrovert, come here.' I said, 'You don't tell me to come here. I ain't no extrovert. I'm very, very shy."

Good, simple, cocky, flirtatious stuff that makes you the hard-to-win prize...

---

***Style writes:***

**Subject: Attn. Style**

CONCERNING THE PROP BAG

The best one, but I do not know if they carry it any more, is the shoulder bag at A\X (armani exchange). It is small, and has a little flap so that it wraps around your side when you wear it strapped across your shoulder. Ill try to take a picture. Otherwise, you can always try a cool leather-luggage store for these.

Inside is:

Stuffed animal pez dispenser

Magic shit

Notepad

Pens

Fake piercings etc.

Digicam

Mini recorder for recording sarges

Photo routine

Sometimes runes (shit, forgot to bring them with me on this trip)

Micro massager (just got it, haven't used it yet)

Condoms

Extra necklaces, cigarette pencils, other little gifts for HBs to remember me by

...more stuff that I cant remember right now...

Nice stripper extraction, Vision. And good job on insisting on the instant date. Could have flaked otherwise...

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Boy Toy Lay Report**

Okay, I'm exhausted, so I'm going to have to make this quick. Went with a friend to a pretty fancy hotel bar. There were two women sitting at the bar, both looking amazing from the back. We approached, and they were actually in their 40s!

The blonde was just amazingly hot anyway: thin, great body, soft skin, thin WASPy aristocratic face, And she was very, very sensual. The approach was the "do spells work," combined with a story about an attraction spell. The blonde said: "You should just go for it" when I asked her about this girl in the story. So I patterned off going for it and being in the moment, then she started patterning me on how she lives day to day, second to second, for herself only. Her friend teased her about a one night stand, and she told the story. I used a new Ross technique to elicit values and states, and she answered very, very erotically. Then she said she was trying to teach her friend how to be in the moment more and get in touch with her inner slut.

I told a story I've been telling lately about how my uncle's a sex therapist. In it, I incorporate some Tantra stuff (about women's orgasms and how women are the only sex with an organ made solely for feeling sexual pleasure), and end with the conclusion that "it would make sense, logically then, that since women get more satisfaction out of really good sex, they should be out acting like predators." They hung on every word.

Anyway, the sex talk continued for a little while. Then, there was last call, and I suggested adjourning to my place for more drinks. My "wing" almost blew this one, but it worked out and they came up. I extracted the blonde by saying I wanted to do the Cube on her, but her friend couldn't hear because then it would give it away. This way I can do the Cube on her friend later, I said.

Anyway, a weird thing happened. We went out on the balcony, and I started patterning a little. I talked about how it is when you're with someone and you begin to focus in on one certain feature that you like in their face. And the more you focus in on it, the more you become aware of your breathing, in and out." She starts to get the DDB. Then she says, "Are you trying to hypnotize me?" It freaked me out a bit, because I don't really know the first thing about hypnosis. I was just talking trance-y. But it felt like I was busted.

I recovered okay, and then kissed her without any kind of routine (we'd been rubbing hands and arms for a while by then). Then I took her into the bedroom. There was no resistance at any point: Ah, older women. And, the best part is that the packaging was not deceptive. She had a great body, and still looked good with makeup rubbed off in the light later.

Anyway, there's something else I learned from this. Later, all four of us were in the same room. The OTHER woman kept looking at me now. I took her hand and we started rubbing each other's hands. Then I realized that I couldn't ignore the woman I'd just slept with in front of her. So I started to be very erotic and rewarding with the blonde I'd just slept with. Everything I did to the blonde, I did to turn on the other woman (a brunette). The amazing thing is that the blonde just went wild, saying how amazingly sexy I was and that she was just getting turned on like crazy. I suddenly realized a new way to think about sex: do it, and imagine that you're doing it to turn on someone else who is watching, an even hotter girl that you want to sleep with. For me at least, it made my movements and touches incredibly smoldering.

Anyway, my friend, who didn't even have sex with the brunette, didn't

have much game. I teased them a little bit about bisexuality. But overall I couldn't figure out a way to switch partners or to just get something crazy going on, so we eventually bid them goodbye. I may try to see the blonde again because she really was one of the classiest, most sensual, and, well, oldest woman I've ever been with before.

I realize I'm writing this quickly, so let me know if you need more on any of this. After all, the point of these reports (which I'd like to see MORE of) is to learn about the PROCESS of seduction in detail, even word for word when possible, and see what works. Well, this did work, though there were a few sticking points when I felt that we could have lost them. I think what saved us was the simple fact that these older HBs were in the bar already looking for adventure.

***Anonymous adds:***

"You should have extracted to do 'the cube' on the brunette in the bedroom."

***Style replies:***

You're right. Or even better, extracted them both. My wing, BTW, was useless: everything that happened that night was because I instigated it. He was too busy THINKING that he's cool by not doing anything at all and talking in a really bored negative voice. I think I backed off because we were sitting there making out afterwards as two isolated couples, and, even when the brunette was playing with my hand, I couldn't figure out how to mix it up. In hindsight, it would have been really easy if I'd just been more direct. Next time!

**Anonymous asks:**

**subject: Re: Boy Toy Lay Report**

"You had a great time with the blond but don't you think you would have had a better time trying to execute a threesome with these two gorgeous older women?"

**Style replies:**

You nailed it here. I had a great time, yes, but could have had a better one. And what I needed was less patterns, and just clear SOIs. I should have simply been the director, and given them the real adventure they were looking for. Isn't it funny how high our standards are now: I can go out and get pocketfuls of numbers or get laid, and still feel like a "failure."

Anyway, a general note: I've been traveling and haven't posted here lately, but have a lot of field reports to come. However, what you point out here Yaritai, screwed me up last night when I was so IN with this Bo Derek-looking woman. You are so right: I need to trust that I've conveyed enough personality, have enough IOIs, and should have the fucking balls to SOI hardcore (the above sentence was just dictated to me by Mystery, but is very true).

Anyway, we're having an amazing time in Yugoslavia--so many amazing HBs here it's sick--and have tons of stories to get out of our brains and into cyberspace, when we have time. Sleep is needed now...(cause we need to meet girls in the afternoon. Look for the field report on one of them: a whole entire club "pawnd" for one HB in a seven-set with four guys in the corner.)

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Responses to Stevie M Posts**

Hey all, been gone a few weeks. Back now. Missed these forums!

Anyway, Stevie B, your posts kick ass. It sounds like it's time for you to raise the bar for yourself a little.

Also, from your four-kiss close report, you said you were having trouble getting phone numbers. Here are two super basic techniques I sometimes use or combine with the other classic #closes:

1. In convo, I always seed the close. In other words, I know already what I want to do with them when we meet again: take them somewhere, show them something, whatever (a show, a special place, an exhibit, a hike, etc.). I mention it casually in the convo as a cool thing to do. When I leave, she usually asks for my number so that we can do this thing.

2. Instead of asking for her number, I "give" her mine. But not really. I take a piece of a paper or something, and rip it in half. I write my name and number. But I don't give it to her. I hand her the pen and the other half of the piece of paper. She has to be real unusual not to write hers down. Then we exchange pieces of paper.

A NOTE: In this forum, we've always stressed getting the girl's number. I've realized now that it's important to give the HB your number too. I call so few of the numbers that I get (because I'm already juggling so much), and sometimes a HB I don't call will actually call me. Then I KNOW she's VERY interested, and the game is on.

Alright, Stevie B. Looking forward to your reports in the future.  
And, by the way, you'll notice that in situations like that footballer  
party you went to, the social proof not only makes approaches and  
closes easy. It HUGEYLY reduces flaking...

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: New Phone Number Rule**

This should have been obvious, but I've only just realized this:

ALWAYS, when #closing, give your number to the HB as well. This way,  
if you never bother to call her or just don't have time, she has the  
option of calling you. And if you made a good enough impression for  
her to call you, then you know that you're in.

I never really did this before. I was so focused on just getting the  
HB's number, that most of the time I never bothered to give her mine.  
(And I think an HB always assumes you're going to call, because  
they're not used to being blown off by guys.) But, when you're  
#closing many times every night, there's no way you're going to call  
every HB back. Today, I just got a call from an Asian HB I #closed  
with three weeks ago and never called. And this has been happening a  
bunch lately. So from now on, I'm switching my frame from making the  
HB want to give me her number to EXCHANGING numbers.

Also, If you want to remain mysterious and unavailable, just get an  
answering service and give her that number. Problem solved.

---

**Style Writes:**

**subject: What to Say While Making Out**

Today, a girl who LJBF'ed me a few years ago stopped by. We hadn't seen each other in over a year, and she looked good. But I was really exhausted and hadn't showered or changed clothes, so I didn't pull any seduction-type tactics or even talk much at all. In fact, I specifically remember thinking to myself, "Why aren't you using any SS/ASF tactics or patterns?" But it didn't matter because for some reason she started giving me the DDB look. When she went to leave, she hugged me, and then I looked her in the eyes and started kissing her.

So, everything was fine, it was very passionate. But I wanted to ask people here, When you're making out, and you take a little break for a second, what do you say? There's a school of thought that you don't talk till you're done with the deed, but I don't know if I buy that. I often feel that the HB WANTS to hear something that lets her know she did the right thing and that it's okay to proceed. What are your thoughts on this? What do YOU usually say?

---

**Anonymous writes:**

"a girl that I've been seeing has just called me and told me that she was diagnosed with Hepatitis B. What do I do?!"

**Style replies:**

Come on, let's be understanding here. This does suck.

So, here's what I know about Hep B:

1. You can't contract it through kissing unless you have cuts. It's mainly through sexual contact.

2. Get a dose of HBIG NOW! If you get the shot within two weeks after sexual exposure, you have a good chance of eliminating it. I hope you've called a doctor by now! If not, check the yellow pages under immunizations or something like that, or find a "travel doctor" who specializes in immunizations.

3. Your shots would only give you lifelong immunity IF you had a three shot series within a year. Hey, maybe you got this as a kid. Ask your parents.

4. Let this be a lesson to all here: NEVER have unprotected sex with anyone--no matter how clean cut and innocent they look--unless you've both been tested for everything. I always assume with anyone I bring home that their last bf was a junkie, and protect myself accordingly.

5. Stop reading this, drop everything you're doing, and go see a doctor IMMEDIATELY and get your HBIG shot (not a gamma globulin shot). It's \$40-\$100 for the visit.

6. Are you still here? GO!

**Style adds:**

Dude, GET a HBIG immunity shot NOW, like I advised you in the last post. You NEED a three-shot series for lifelong immunity. Don't accept a doctor's advise that you're PROBABLY okay. It can't hurt to get that extra shot, especially since 90 percent of sexual contact with Hep B results in infection. So if you get that shot within two weeks (the sooner the better), there's a good chance you'll be okay.

After you immunize yourself, THEN you can worry about what to do about that shitty girl. Okay? Report back here when you do, otherwise I have ZERO respect for you!

Better safe than sorry...

---

*Style writes*

**subject: Introducing NaturalPUA...**

I've been thinking a lot about NaturalPUA, who is the first Pick Up artist I ever met. Of all the PUAs I've seen since, no one operated like him. Unfortunately, he's now renounced his PUA ways and is celibate, and I am not able to model him. However, he's the best I've seen, and maybe we could discuss here WHAT made it work.

He was about 5'7", long curly hair, Semitic looking, average build, and pretty average looking. Definitely not the kind of guy who turns heads. His long hair was maybe the only thing that made him stand out.

The day I met him, we went to a club, and, within two minutes, he had made eye contact with a HB standing nearby. They walked off, made out in the corner, and then parted. Not a word was spoken between them at any point. Every time we went out, he'd just slink off with different girls, and make out or get BJs and hand jobs in the club. A total AFC friend of mine hung out with him for three days clubbing, and within that time they walked back to their car with 12 different pairs of girls (that's 24 HBs) to make out. In other words, NaturalPUA was so effective that he could PU a girl for himself and one for his AFC

friend.

He had no real PU lines. He was very casual, totally fearless, and very soft-spoken. When I was with him, he'd do a street pickup by making eye contact and just saying, very casual, "Hi, we're going to a party. Want to join us?" At restaurants, if he caught a HB looking, he'd say, "We're having a very interesting conversation, if you'd like to join us." At parties, he'd say, "Do you know my friend?" And from there the adventure would begin...

From what I asked at the time, his frame was that he was the adventure that women craved, the dark mysterious anonymous guy who'd sweep them off their feet for a brief unforgettable rendezvous. Compared to the tactics I've learned from the gurus online, NaturalPUA worked so much quicker and with almost no talk. He'd sometimes talk a little before and after, and find out a bit about them in a very caring way. He loved women, from the homely to the beautiful!

This is what else I know: he lost his virginity at like age 11. At 13, he says he used to walk around with the mind of a 19-year-old and just pick up girls his age right and left. So I suppose after so many years of this, he just honed this animal-like instinct for sniffing out who was ready for it, and just moved in with slow confidence.

My questions are: Is what NaturalPUA did part of the tactics we learn here? And, more important, how can WE do what he did?

(I can maybe email him questions if we have some...)

**Style responds:**

His failures never seemed like failures because he didn't care. (Very important!) Sometimes he'd approach very casually to talk, and if the HB wasn't interested, he just walked away--no bruise to his ego. He also seemed to have a slightly harder time PU'ing more jaded types of city HBs, whose guards were up, and in places where the HBs knew his player reputation.

**Anonymous asks:**

"What kind of women did this guy pull?"

**Style replies:**

In general, when he was in a club, he wasn't picky about looks. He just loved women--sometimes they happened to be super-hot, sometimes they were plain; sometimes they were married and older, sometimes younger and innocent, etc. For MLTRs, he usually chose very attractive ones or ones who appealed to this sense of the "adventurer-artist-aesthete" that he sometimes considered himself.

---

**Style writes:**

subject: Re: Communicating that you're qualifying them -  
Ideas needed

I like this, Juggler. Lately, I've been working on adding challenges and qualifications all the time when I talk, and your questions here

are a good way to do it. It keeps you in the driver's seat, and your questions also involves a lot of presuppositions, which are great. Also, before I hang out with an HB, I've been working on trying to make THEM nervous by giving them MY expectations, and making it seem like THEY are too eager. I've been into mixing this all with humor too, like in the following exchange setting up a lunch hang-out after an HB I sarged IM'ed me today. There's no genius stuff here, but it just shows the attitude, which is a newer frame for me:

Me: So XXXXXX

Me: Saturday

Me: 2 p.m.

HB: I'd love to go, by the way... thank you

Me: Wait, I didn't actually invite you yet.

HB: fine

<snip>

Me: I will call you before I leave for your place on Saturday. I do expect you to bring your sharp wit and adventurous spirit with you.

Me: Oh, and some towels too.

HB: I'll be sure they're intact.

HB: yeah... that's a tough one... I don't know... clean towels are quite simply a precious commodity.

Me: Okay, forget I mentioned it. The wit and adventure should be enough to start with.

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Solution for the dreaded \*close blocker speech**

One HB I met at a lounge this weekend, after a short soft kiss, really pulled back and said that she "was tired of sexual energy." And then gave the dreaded SPEECH. This is how I reframed, and it worked very well. First I told her that I understood what she was saying, "but you're not talking to me. This is something that happened between you and someone else, and hopefully one day you'll get the chance to say this to him. In the meantime, this is a new experience to be open to." She agreed, and then I added something about how what she experienced before is not about all guys, it's about immature guys.

Then I improvised this bit, which I may incorporate into my game (some of its, to give credit where its due, uses Ross J. and Mystery lines):

"I feel that nervousness and fear also. It's part of that whole boy meets girl thing. But do you know what? Fear comes from the exact same place as excitement. They both give you the same physical sensation inside, and when we're nervous and excited, we sometimes interpret that as fear. So I'll tell you what? Let's try something: let's get it out of the way. It's very easy. Pretend like we've already slept together. Maybe we met last night, and you felt those butterflies, and you just trusted them, and we went back to your house. It's a very cute place, and I like your sense of style, though your bedroom was a little messy. You probably didn't expect company. Anyway, it didn't matter. We spent a wonderful night in each other's arms, very passionate but also very safe and comfortable, and it was just wonderful. It didn't even feel like the first time because we just seemed to know already what each other liked and wanted. And we both just glowed and tingled from it afterwards, when we were apart. So I called you this morning and said, 'I had a wonderful time last night. Meet me at XXXX.' And here we are."

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Kinesthetics Do It Better**

I've been noticing lately that the HBs that put off the most sexual vibe usually process information kinesthetically first. The visuals tend to talk fast, and put out more of a fun, party vibe. As a visual, I come in with a good, fast, fun energy. But lately I've been trying to phase-shift by thinking kinesthetically. In other words, trying to feel (through body sensations) instead of see the environment. And I noticed that it slows my speech down and I put out a much more sexual vibe. (This may be why, after sex, you're glowing and just radiating sexual energy, because you're so in touch with and feeling your body sensations, which have just been stimulated.)

Does this make sense at all?

Has anyone else noticed this?

And does anyone have any suggestions for modeling kinesthetics during a PU?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Phone Sarging Advice**

A couple months ago, I met an Brazilian HB in Vegas. Anyway, I went for a \*close and failed solely because I just didn't go in with

enough confidence at the moment. But I had tons of rapport, and now she calls and we talk all the time. She's going to come to visit me in two months, because I told her I'm busy until then.

Now, I can tell on the phone that when we talk I'm on the line between good friend and destiny dream man. She says she doesn't often open up like this to people, and feels so comfortable, and is passionate about the same things, and wishes her friend wasn't in Las Vegas getting in our way. She's has an intense attitude but is delicate inside, and her attitude towards relationships (and friendships) seems to be all or nothing.

In the old days, I would just maintain friendly phone contact, and then wait until she comes to visit to try and make her an MLTR. Now, however, I'd like to escalate this relationship on the phone, so that when she comes she feels like we're already dating and all that needs to be done is to consummate the relationship. Anyone done this before or have any advice on doing this or lines/patterns/routines to try to create an MLTR over the phone with an HB you haven't \*closed yet?

**Anonymous asks:**

"Have you talked about having sex yet?"

**Style replies:**

No, this is my problem. I've had social proof, demonstrated value, and made an emotional connection. But, I am at a loss regarding how to initiate a physical connection on the phone. Come to think of it, this advice could definitely help my off-phone game too.

So, before we discuss having sex, I have to get her to agree that being together intimately with me is something she wants to do and is thinking about. And it probably has to be done in a way that doesn't scare her away or make her think that I ONLY want sex...

---

There's probably a simple bridge into this stuff...

---

*Style writes*

**subject: Re: Change in game plan**

I haven't followed this whole thread, but, in general, for the most part I liked your firmness here. But your frame of trying to pass HER test was a little supplicating. And, besides, you don't want to give yourself over to a girl who's going to play these games.

Tell this girl when you see her that you don't play games and don't have time for games. Then go into the 36,000 days in a lifetime pattern (do you know this one?). Tell her you are a mature human being, and if she wants to be one, she has to learn to trust her feelings and not her friends. As I said before, I haven't kept up on this thread, so if you haven't made progress yet there are some perfect intellect vs feelings patterns you can spin off of from here that end with a little strong kino.

---

*Style writes:*

**subject: Re: Learning tonality**

Actually, I asked about this a while ago, and someone emailed and

mentioned a guy named Jonathan Altfeld. He is an NLP trainer who has a website and sells CDs on tonality. They look pretty powerful. I am very tempted, but haven't ordered them myself. Has anyone here tried them out?

---

**Style writes:**

**subject: Lay Report: Internalization**

Tonight started with a phone call from Sin, a PUA who uses a combo of Mystery style and his own highly sexual sarging (not in a GM way, but in a suggestive alpha body language way). We discussed how lately, when we're not even trying or thinking about seduction, we're getting a lot more attention from HBs. We decided that maybe, from having learned and internalized a lot of this, we're just exuding something sexual and more confident. For example, two nights ago, I got together with a friend of an ex and her cousin. I ended up making out with both of them (not together though, unfortunately) without even really thinking about this stuff. So, with this all in mind, I went to meet HBSlinky.

HBSlinky I hadn't seen at years. We had a summer job at the same place way back when. And she was the hot HB that everyone who worked there constantly hit on and tried to date. Back then, I was just a supplicating LJBF to her.

When we got together tonight, I didn't have any expectations. But my frame was this: I wasn't going to do routines and gimmicks and bits. I was just going to exude sexuality. So when I picked her up, I went

into her bedroom and just hung out. I talked very quiet and slow, was very laid back but at the same time mysterious, and just showed that I was comfortable there. It's hard to explain, but I knew that I was in already because I'd made a good first impression.

From here, we went to dinner with friends and then to a bar/lounge.

Here's what worked for me:

1. Social Proof: I called HBRed, who is very flirtatious with me, to meet us at the lounge. This way, HBSlinky could see me getting attention and kino from someone else. Instantly, HBSlinky told me that HBRed seemed to like me and kept asking if I liked her. This worked perfect, because HBSlinky now had to compete for me. Also, HBSlinky thought the waitress liked me, so I let her believe it.

2. Fractionating: Instead of hanging on to HBSlinky all night as the kino escalated (from brushing against each other to hands on each other's knees to hand-holding to kissing), I would sometimes leave to talk to another HB or a friend or just wander around the room. I think this was important so that I didn't seem desperate or clinging, and didn't bore her. When I left, she was excited to have me return.

3. This DIDN'T work, but as long as I had HBRed and HBSlinky there, I thought I'd try to get them together. I told them how they could be friends, had HBRed sit on HBSlinky's lap, and, after HBRed pecked me on the cheek, I told her that HBSlinky probably felt left out and she should kiss her too. She did. And then they said, "Guys love it when girls kiss." I replied with the wrong answer, I think, "Oh no, not me. I'd rather have you kissing me," I said. Anyway, my skills weren't good enough here.

When I left with HBSlinky, we had been making out a little. I tried to

tell her how nice it would be to wake up at my place, but it was too far away and she said she wanted to do some stuff in the morning. In the old days, I would have just taken this at face value. Instead, here's what I did:

1. She was staying at a friend's father's house. I told her I was too tipsy to drive and needed to sober up for a little while so that I didn't get pulled over on the long drive home.
2. I put a time constraint on myself, which was important in making her comfortable with me coming over. I asked her to tell me when 15 minutes had passed so that I could drive home, because I needed to be up at 9 a.m. I told her to make sure I left then.
3. So we started making out, etc. I played a lot with the idea that her friend's father was in the next room, and how we were like naughty little kids. I asked her about the time she lost her virginity as a kid to link her to that state. When she said I should probably head home, I asked her to lie against me for a little while. Then I did a sexual value elicitation (courtesy of Adonis), which did a lot to get her turned on.
4. We started again, and I felt LMR (last minute resistance) coming on. I now try to anticipate these objections. I told her that this felt really nice, but we should save something for next time, so that we leave with anticipation and excitement. (This also obviously does two other things: future pacing by assuming that we'll do it next time, and letting her know that I'll see her again.)
5. I really thought we weren't going to have sex, because I couldn't figure out a way to get to my condom, which was in my jacket on the other side of the room, without completely ruining the moment. So I discussed her sexual value elicitation and how nice it would be to feel those feelings of complete togetherness and warmth. Then I went into a variant of Riker's three rules. This was my first time using them. "But, if we're going to do this, we have to promise

ourselves. three things. No, make that four things. The first is that we have to be safe, and use a condom. That's very important to me. The second is that has to be something that we both really want to do. The third is that you have to be able to wake up in the morning and be happy you did this, and feel good about yourself every time you get that tingly feeling during the day and think back on this night." Then I added something like, "And the fourth is that, since your friend's dad is in the other room, let's take this easy and slow. This way we'll know what we have to look forward to next time, and some of that awkward pressure will be removed."

5. And may Riker be blessed, because she very easily agreed to these rules and we had a wonderful night that I would describe here if the newsgroup was alt.sexstories.com. But it's not, so you'll have to use your imagination.

Anyway, this is the lesson I learned: I used to believe that sarging was knowing what patterns/routines/gimmicks to say/use and when. Now, I realized that it's conveying an attitude. Learning and practicing these ASF tactics verbatim helps you get comfortable enough with yourself and with HBs so that you can adopt this attitude. And then, the gimmicks and routines are just secondary, almost something to use to keep the conversation lively and stimulating whenever it goes flat.

At least, that's what I believe tonight...

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**Anonymous writes:**

"Man, you are pretty good at this!"

### **Style replies:**

Thanks, man. These are all huge compliments. I still have a lot to learn, but I can feel my game falling into place piece by piece. I think the challenge is not just in having that knowledge, but in learning how to implement it. It's also in not taking anything said here as solid fact: use what works, discard what doesn't, and know that just because something works in one situation, it might not be effective in another. For example, I tried to use Riker's three rules again yesterday with a different HB, and they almost backfired on me. Almost :)

I guess the things that helped me to learn this were:

A. Getting in the field and practicing.

B. Sarging with people like RJ, Mystery, Sin, Grimble, Twotimer, etc. I could watch their game and learn and model; and we could watch each other work and give each other detailed feedback.

The truth is that I read this stuff for a few months and tried to implement it without fully understanding the attitude and context behind it. Mystery's workshop was the experience that kicked me into high gear, simply because seeing these techniques is a lot more useful than reading about them. In two months after that (and with constant exchanges of ideas with Grimble and Twotimer), I felt pretty good in the field. Then I hit another sticking point, and was stuck there for a month. Now, I just sat in on a couple days of Ross's seminar, and that seems to have gotten me past that sticking point.

I hung out with an ASF'er recently. And he knows every line and is fearless about walkups. But this stuff isn't working for him because he is a virgin and doesn't truly believe that he can get laid. So the

key, I think now, is working on your own internal state so that you come across as confident and aren't afraid to be interesting. (Mystery says this can be accomplished through experience, Ross says this can be helped with NLP and hypnotism.) \*\*\*It's going out there not with the frame of "trying to get an HB to sleep with you," but KNOWING that she wants to sleep with you.\*\*\* And, from there, some compare it to a video game. There will be certain challenges and obstacles on your path, and you have to know how to navigate around them.

So, my advice, for what it's worth, is this. If you haven't already done so, write out a list of the phases in your PU (openers, gimmicks, challenges, creating rapport and chemistry, #closing, \*closing, etc.). Make sure you have some sort of plan for each stage, and write out your different options. Then go out in the field and work on one piece at a time. Try not to go out with your same old friends (who anchor you to your AFC state and who you aren't comfortable experimenting around); try to find a wing online. Once you have openers down, work on continuing the conversation and demonstrating value. Once you have that down, work on creating an emotional connection and #closing. And know that once you get this down, you'll find that you won't need notes or steps, because you'll have internalized it all.

I'm still working on my game, though, because it's fun getting better at this. It's helped in the non-sarging world too. My current challenge: learning to be DIRECT and GUTSY (in the right situations).

**Anonymous writes:**

"I am finally taking this girl out. Where should I take her?"

Don't take her to a movie, and don't take her on a "date." You should be just "hanging out" to see if she meets your standards for someone you'd even consider taking on a date. And, of course, you only date girls you're already sleeping with, who deserve the rewards and privileges of dating you. But you know that already...

Listen, don't forget that SHE pursued you in the club. And SHE rearranged her plans to be with you. You are already IN. Now, plan before you go. Let's say that you're already committed to a movie. Here's what you do. Meet her somewhere near where you live for coffee or a snack or whatever. There, work on rapport, humor, interesting gimmick (graphology, cube, whatever). Maybe even stop mid-gimmick and suddenly realize that you left your wallet or the movie times or whatever at your house. Have her pay for coffee or snack. Stop home to get them. Sit down with her, continue gimmick. As you continue with handwriting analysis or whatever, hold your hands out (palms up). Say "give me your hands." You should, by now, be slowing down your speaking and phase-shifting.

If she asks "why" when you take her hands say, "This is subtext, we're not supposed to talk about it." (Mystery line.) Notice: Does she give you her hands easily? Does she squeeze you back? If there's resistance, punish (by withdrawing your attention) and try again in a little while. If the IOIs are positive, go into the "Would you like to kiss me" close. Make sure you do all this with complete confidence.

Another fun thing to do is to get her amped up and wanting to get kissed, and then fractionating by going to the bathroom or something. Get her aroused, and then back off. Until she's going crazy for you. (After all, this is what she did to you in the club, if I remember correctly.)

I'm exhausted tonight, so I hope some of this helps. Let us know what happens.

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*Style writes*

**subject: Re: interesting close failure**

You did this well. Nice teasing, and she called you back. I hate to do a takeaway, but I will. There's a great story that I use that you could have told here. I'll post it when I have more time. It's golden: to be added to the permanent seduction files. It not only works in this situation, but last week I sat on the floor of my living room and told the story to an HB on our FIRST time hanging out. That night, after we slept together, I asked her when she first wanted to kiss me, and she said it was when I was telling the story. I adapted it from a short story by the Japanese writer Haruki Murakami. I PROMISE to post it here soon, unless you all already know it.

Also, I want to dispute a certain ASF tenet. And that is, whenever she won't give you her number, the advice here is to say something along the lines of, "I don't give out my number to girls, because to you it's just another number and you won't use it" or whatever. And, here, you said that you don't give out your number to girls who won't give you theirs. These responses (especially the standard ASF response) both sound a little supplicating to me. The problem is that the ASF response ASSUMES that she won't call you and your response, while funny, is also babyish (though I still like it). My response is to steal their frame: "That's funny, I don't give out my numbers to girls either. My phone rings enough as it is." (Sometimes I'll make up a story about a girl who called me or drove me crazy or whatever her fear seems to be, to show that I understand.) Then, because I've already seeded the conversation with a SOLID PLAN, I'll say, "This is

going to make it awfully hard to go to the XXX." Then we'll both agree to break our rules just this once, and I'll have totally stolen her frame by this time and say when I hand it to her, "Don't go crazy with this now and force me to block your number."

While I say this, I'm humorous, conveying the things she liked about me. I'm not being angry or upset or argumentative or persistent. This only didn't work twice. However, one of those times, the HB actually GOT my number from a mutual friend, called me the next day, apologized for not giving me her number, and then left it on the machine. :)

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**Style writes:**

**subject: The Window**

Mystery says that when you're sarging a girl, a window opens up. It lasts, say, 5-20 minutes. And if you don't make your move inside that window, it's over. You're done. Game over.

I say that, yes, the window can close. But it's just a state, and at some future point you can get her back in that state.

Anyway, with that debate in mind, here's my question:

At dinner, I met a great HB (a super-thin exotic beauty, a mix of Latin and Jewish). Sitting next to her during the meal, I totally opened the window. What opened it for me was a new spin on EV'ing that I'm doing, which is to find her core value and then point out how, right then and there, she's feeling that core value with me.

Anyway, the window opened, and I knew right there that I could have her. BUT, we were at a table with a bunch of people. I fractionated and talked with the HB on my other side for a while. Then I returned my attention to her. However, the meal was so long that after a while I felt that incredible connection we made start to fade. (Or maybe I just got tired.)

So, what do you do when the window opens and you're not in a place where you can go for a \*close?

Once it closes, I often feel like things sometimes get awkward. What do you do AFTER the window closes to maintain and affirm the connection and excitement you had, so that it doesn't feel like a letdown--like it was just a moment that passed?

If this makes sense, please comment!

#### ***Anonymous replies:***

"You need to know how to anchor responses to open the window."

#### ***Style replies:***

Okay, I understand anchoring. But maybe I don't use it to its full potential. As I understand it, when she's "in state," I'd do something like slide my hand down her forearm or whatever. Then, sometime later, I repeat that touch/gesture and, bam, she's right back in state. But, even if this is effective, she's back in state for a second at most, no? How would you then use this to your advantage in this scenario?

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Re: unstimulating sex.... (raverDJ +  
HBpetiteHottie)**

RaverDJ,

I haven't read this whole thread, but two things come to mind:

1. You can't MAKE a woman orgasm or feel good. She has to ALLOW herself to orgasm or feel good. (This isn't an NLP turn of phrase--it's repeated in Tantra, sexual psychology, everything.) So the more pressure you apply on her to enjoy sex, the more she's going to get tense and enjoy it less.

And, this is MOST IMPORTANT:

2. Role play! She seems like the kind that likes to please. Tell her you want to role play. Spin up a good fantasy scenario (I'm sure you're creative here), and have her play a role that would be associated with a female who voraciously enjoys sex. This way you can't lose: either she lets go of herself and gets so into the role that she actually enjoys it, or she is just more involved, responsive, and loud, and it's more fun for you!

**Style writes:**

**subject: The Way I EV**

In response to five683, here's the new way I'm EV'ing these days. I'm not sure if it's the way it's supposed to be done or even if it's new at all, but it REALLY works.

Here's a script from last night. And there's a question at the end, so please read on:

HB: I want to produce.

Me: But that's not what you really want to do. That's just one of many things that will give you the end goal you're looking for.

HB: What do you mean?

Me: Well, what is it about producing, as opposed to directing or acting that appeals to you.

HB: I like getting things done.

Me: Yes, you like to get things done. But you don't want it to get done in the business world. There's something about film that attracts you more.

HB: Yes, because it's creative.

Me: Ah, now we're getting somewhere. Because it's creative. Now, let me ask you something. If you produced this amazing film, and got it all done completely by yourself. And it took a lot of work, but you did it and now you were standing on a stage at Sundance accepting an award for it, how would you feel?

HB: Accomplished.

Me: So that's it. That's what you're really after: a sense of accomplishment. [She lights up here and gets almost red.] Now, let me ask you something else: you can be totally honest. Is this a sense of accomplishment that comes from yourself and having done it yourself. Or is it a sense of accomplishment in the sense of having others see what you've done and approve of it.

HB: I guess it's from others.

Me: That's fine. That kind of accomplishment is really what you're

after. Isn't this great: in just a couple minutes, we already got something done together.

HB: Yeah (now big grin and red).

Me: And don't you feel a sense of accomplishment now.

HB: Yeah, I do. (totally red and big smile now.)

And, by the way, I don't say this in a sneaky way. I'm flirting and teasing, and we're both in on the joke and what I'm doing.

I also tried this a few nights ago, with someone whose core value was fun. I just said, "Yes, and we're having fun right now. Look at you: your face is flushed and you're laughing. Isn't THIS what life is all about?"

It's awesome, because it works amazingly well. Now, here's my question: once you've done this and shared this amazing moment together and she's laughing/flushed, what do you do NEXT. How can I phase shift from this?

Ideas?

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**Anonymous writes:**

"I'm going to dinner with a girl tonight who is about 11 years older than I am. There are going to be a bunch of people that I don't know eating at her house. I'm really intimidated but I want to stand out at dinner and attract her and not appear stupid in front of her friends."

**Style replies:**

Warning: Don't TRY to be smart or TRY not to be dumb or TRY to prove

1. What are your sticking points? You offer a lot of great advice, but from what I can tell ask for little. I'm assuming that you must have sticking points or parts of your game that can be improved.

2. I'd love to see a field report from you. I'd like to read how your posts, ideas, lines, favor-swapping, etc. work on a night out for you.

Thanks, man...

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*Style writes:*

**Subject: I hate the creative close!**

Not everything is for everybody. I personally have never used it. However, I've seen Mystery use it to great effect and gotten the number close. It doesn't mean that you're doing anything wrong; it just means that it's not congruent with your sarge.

Of course, I don't believe that the "way" you ask for the #close has anything to do with flaking. Like you say, it's building the rapport and (for me) making concrete plans beforehand. Mystery also makes concrete plans too before #closing: going up to touch the Hollywood sign, for example.

Finally, you should always try to chat a little with whoever answers the phone. Befriend them, make them like you. This is social proof too, in a way. Also, a tiny detail: I never say, "Tell her that Chris called" or whatever. Because they're likely to FORGET to tell her. I always ask if they have a pen and then make them write down my number. This way she definitely gets the message... but you probably already know this...

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*Style writes:*

**Subject: Atila & Badboy found HBPlayer**

Hey Badboy,

It's awesome to have a female pivot. Will really help your PU. I like this more than male wings, though I often use the Pivot without her knowing it. ("Hey, let's go fuck with some people...") Don't have much time, but three thoughts:

1. I like using the regular "opinion" openers with a Pivot. Approach HB and say, "We wanted to get an outside opinion on something...(tell funny story)..." You can just get in so smooth.
2. When she's with someone else, then it's perfect to get another HB to walk by her to make your "girlfriend" or your "ex-girlfriend" jealous. Maybe you can start a whole routine with Pivot (I've never tried this, just thought of it), where you're escalating kino with your respective partners to make each other jealous. She hugs guy, you hug girl. She kisses guy, you kiss girl. She seriously tongues down guy, you seriously tongue down girl. It could be a lot of fun to get an HB wrapped up in this funny war...
3. I also like to use the pivot to wing my friend. I'll explain: say Atila is talking with Pivot. Go approach an HB, say that you're really into Pivot, but Atila is a bit of a ladies man and you want to separate them so you can talk to Pivot. Ask the HB to distract Atila for you. (You're sort of making her a fake wing.) Then walk in, introduce your "old friend" HB to Atila, and let the two of them go off and get to know each other. (And Atila could obviously do this for you too.)

4. And, whenever possible, walk into a club with Pivot on one arm and another HB on the other arm. Every HB in the room will notice...

5. This is most important: she seems like an open-minded girl. Get her into the idea of a threesome. Have her PU girls for BOTH of you to share. This should take your game to the next level, Badboy. (Rick H. has a lot of patterns for this.)

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**Style writes:**

**subject: Dictated success --> failure FR**

Okay, this FR is going to be dictated to me, because it totally shows my sticking point:

Tonight, I was with a woman that I'm really into. She's got long black hair, about three inches taller than me, and a beautiful body. Honestly, she looks so much like a model that I almost feel out of my league (and herein may be the problem) and I'm so thankful that she's into me that I almost get afraid to blow it.

Anyway, she has a boyfriend who she's been seeing for a while. But, he's away for six weeks, and she KNOWS that, though she loves him, he's not the guy she wants to marry. She also says that she could never be unfaithful and would have to be broken up before she did anything with someone else, but Mystery says this is just anti-slut defense. Anyway, on to the dictation, from Mystery. I'm glad someone else was here to watch it:

"You pick her up the very next day, go to lunch (split the tab), and

then she goes over to your place immediately, dude. [IOI #1] (Oh, and before you go to look at an apartment-for-rent and pretend like you're a couple -- IOI #2.) Dude, she's playing with your shoe and leaning over to touch your knee (IOI #4 and 5). When I came out of the shower, and noticed her sitting in the corner, I noticed: there's that window of opportunity and it opens, and you've got to go for it there, because otherwise you'll stale the entire relationship. She's going to come back over and have those feelings that nothing happened. She wanted that to happen, there were those expectations for something to happen.

But what did you do wrong? You didn't shut up, you didn't do a kiss close (say "come here."). Dude, you were in complete control: she's in your house, laughing, playing with the bottom of your shoe, leaning in to touch your knee with her hand. She sat with you on the couch and listened to your music and shared time with you. I winged you, I think, wonderfully, bringing up the subject of sex and boyfriend-blasting, and then leaving and taking a really long shower. How did you keep it going when the sexual energy--I could smell the pheromones, man.

There was nothing wrong with this set: you went all the way to the end right there. Her bf is gone for six weeks; she doesn't know how she's going to survive for six weeks; she's talking sexual. Dude, it was SO money. You should slap yourself: you were there. She came over.

Do you know what I would have done? I have a loofa sponge. When I was in the shower, I would have said: 'come into the bathroom with me. Take your shirt off. I want you to feel something, this is really great. I'm going to rub you down with my loofa sponge.' Would she have turned you down? No, because you're a cool guy. You could have said, 'it doesn't have to be sexual if you don't want it to. It's a great

feeling.'

But you were afraid of her saying no and having that awkward feeling. The whole point of getting to that point of yes/no is to find out. If it's a no, let it be a no, but at least you know. It's not a bad thing. It's not a failure. Dude, she's here. The only reason why she'd say no is that she didn't want to appear a slut, not that she didn't want to fuck you. All it takes is for you to invite her into the shower. You have the guts to approach, to make the moves, to go see them, to get them over to your house. Dude, take your reward!" [end of dictation]

So, I'm posting this here to A) Internalize this and change. B) Have you all tell me what an AFC I am. C) Get advice on how to stop that little voice in my head that says 'what if she rejects me when I try to kiss her.'

#### ***Anonymous replies:***

"a good analogy was one that my boss was telling me. When rookies do their sales demo, 60% of them are afraid to pull out the sales order form at the end."

#### ***Style responds:***

Yes, dude, that is exactly it. A great analogy! Both good posts that nail the problem.

It's so stupid that I didn't go for it, because later that same night, I went to a party and met an HB8 I had hung out with twice before. Went in more fearless. Left the party, returned, found her, did a

camera \*close. I have this cool camera that takes mini-movies, so I took a movie of us. She said, "What should we do?" I said, "come here." And kissed. I knew it was already on, so ended up with the f-close after all that night. Oh, and one interesting thing: I did a new variation of Riker's three rules: the three rules takeaway. I told her the first two rules, and then she discussed not wanting to actually go all the way. So I said, okay. We fooled around some more, then she asked, "What was the third rule?" It was beautiful, because it let me know she was ready. I told her, and she said, "Those are good rules." :)

But when I left this morning, I realized: That HB9 was just waiting for ME to make a move the day before. I blew it.

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*Anonymous writes:*

subject: Re: Left brain - Right brain. Very long. Good read.

"I don't think it applies as far as tactics and techniques?"

*Style replies:*

No, it totally applies. Here's how I use it. When we're talking about creativity or something like that, I say, "Let me see your hands." I pick them up, turn them over, and look at her palms. I tell her how the left hand is controlled by the right brain, and how the right brain is the artistic side, the anima, where intuitive, erotic, creative, and spiritual thinking come from. The right hand is controlled by the left brain, and that's where logic, reason, and

language look. And when I look closely at her hands (light kino on palms here), she, like most people, has deeper and more complex lines on her right hand, and this reflects how strongly our society has repressed our natural, intuitive, erotic self--the part that truly allows us to develop personally and spiritually.

And then you can spin whatever pattern/routine ("Natural Woman," usually) you want from this...