

THE NEXT LEVEL :  
How To Get Models And  
Threesomes - Guaranteed Lines  
And Routines For Advanced  
Situations

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

# Style's Archives: Book V

**-Enter with caution-**

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Hazards of dating 10s**

First off, I was going to post on something like this. Many of us, who were not popular with women when we were younger, are having this new experience. It's called entering the world of hot women. We have these girls now who sit in the car with us, and they yammer away about how hot they are and all the guys who were hitting on them. And then as soon as they meet another girl, they run up to her and say, "Oh my god! I love your hair/shoes/belt." And they begin this weird competitive ritual where they keep complimenting each other. Funnily enough, I've never seen or been part of this world until the last couple years, and it cracks me up because it's so lame and shallow and insecure and ridiculous and weird and surreal and awesome.

Now, as for you and your situation, if you allow yourself to feel any jealousy or insecurity, guess what? You lose. I always tell my girls, I love going out and watching you flirt with other guys and watching other guys trying to hit on you, because I know and they all know that at the end of the night, we are going home together. All I require is David X's three rules: honesty, trust, and respect.

Anyway, the way to get her for good, and I now know this, is to be a little distant, to create a jealousy plotline, to let her feel like you're taking her for granted. And then, just as she's beginning to complain to her friends about you, you turn around and do something super sweet. You send her flowers or take her out on an amazing date or fly her somewhere she wants to go or finally tell her you love her (assuming she already loves you). And now you are a couple firmly in love.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: I'm entering a new phase in my PUA development - a rant**

I'm in this new world now. I am always around hot chicks. And they do weird things like constantly talk about how hot they are and how guys are always hitting on them. Yet they become instantly completely fucking obsessed with me.

I have one MLTR pissed off and suicidal because I don't want to live with her and rescue her from her shitty debt-filled life.

I have another MLTR completely in love with me and obsessing over me, and calling and texting me every two fucking minutes.

I have another MLTR pissed at me because I'm too busy to return her phone calls every day. She lives in Florida, and she's so fucking boring to talk to on the phone that I get tired straining so hard to keep the calls lively.

So I can't get any fucking work done, because these girls are constantly calling to criticize me for not paying enough attention to them. And the more they fucking criticize me for it, it makes me want to pay them even LESS attention because all they do is give me grief.

Somehow, someone experienced out there with managing multiple relationships (Zan, I need you), can give me some sage advice. And the sage advice is that I am bringing this on myself. Just trying to figure out how.

The lesson: managing multiple women can be a fuck of a lot harder, more emotional, and more stressful to deal with than learning PU.



Be careful what you wish for.

(...rant over...)

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Vision crashes to a low point - AGAIN**

Hey Man,

I totally understand where you're at. I feel the same way. And I have a lot more perspective on what I've been noticing in your posts lately after reading this, and your response to my post in the Quiet Party thread. Here are a few thoughts:

1. You are only as good as your last sarge. It sucks, but that's how we all feel most of the time. If you got a ONS, you feel like a PUA god. But then you can crash and burn the next day and feel like the biggest loser in the world. So the answer here is to separate yourself from outcome, and not take it personally. Easier said than done.
2. Yes, the self awareness that you get from this community is a bitch. After so much time invested, to NOT be the most money guy in a room is aggravating. Your standards and expectations of yourself are raised too high. Get rid of them, and focus on having a good time when you go out.
3. Here's the biggest issue: Your NEW self. It's still NEW. It's not always there for you. You're still vacillating back and forth between your old model/beliefs and the new one. And it's hard to tell sometimes WHICH is right. I'm not explaining this well, but it is a MAJOR difficulty to make true fundamental changes at the deepest core of your personality. It takes more time than just six months or a year. And it takes more repetitions of the new behaviors. I know for myself I have SOME new beliefs and attitudes DOWN, but at the same time I still see myself sometimes as my OLD AFC self with this NEW MASK on that can sometimes be transparent. I'm



really explaining this badly, but the point is: It's harder than you think to change parts of your personality and identity to get the results you want consistently.

4. With the flake problem, I wonder if your mode of communication--the answering/typing service--makes it hard to get phone rapport. Try making MEET closes instead. Then just phone/message only to CONFIRM if necessary.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: FR: The Best Opportunity and the Worst Sarging**

So today was my last day with the girls. And all went well. Finally. I am beginning to get this.

After being around for a while, not trying to qualify myself, and getting social proof from the guys and the girls I've befriended, the walls came down. The girls were officially opened.

Then phase two, which really got me in, as learned here in this thread, was NOT leaping through the door once it was opened. In fact, I'd pretend like I preferred to talk to the guys over them. And I'd stop my convos with them to talk to guys.

Then, when I had them together in a group, I treated them like a group set, demonstrating value to the girls and guys who weren't the target and running the routines (or similar ones) that didn't work before. Suddenly, they were MONEY instead of SUPPLICATION.

So, at the end of the day today, I at least made it so that they are all friends and would be excited to see me again. I got a #close with one (not a romantic lead because she's mostly into girls). And I got HUGE rapport with my target. What sucks is that she left while I was away for a little while, so I didn't get to #close her. It's too bad, because not only was she the hottest but she had just gotten out of a relationship. By conveying value to everyone else and being totally cool and slightly negging with her, I finally got her interested in me. I'm so

bummed, because a #close would have been totally possible. But I didn't get to do it before she left.

No worries, though. It was a HUGE learning situation. And they ALL say that the most attractive thing in the world is a guy who can go up to them, already KNOW that they HAVE them, and show a complete lack of neediness when talking, as if they really don't give a shit. (Most guys are so scared to even talk to them.) This of course was where I failed by supplicating with routines at first. It's hard to master your state enough to do this with a porn star on HER turf, because this is ALL inner game. You can say the same thing as every other loser, but if you do it with your INNER GAME down, like you are the shit and they could be your next ex-gf if they play their cards right, you are the man.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Venue Peacocking & Help From Those I Have Met**

For your particular look, you have two choices:

1. You can go rock star: model someone like Mark McGrath from Sugar Ray, like a pretty-boy, bad-boy, artist, singer, rocker.

OR

2. (This is my preference and new style) Go total OVERDRESSED, in an ORIGINAL GQ style with a slight DANDY element. This means wearing like very well-cut, modern suits. And then just adding a small touch of androgynous peacocking, like eyeliner and a black scarf around the neck. One of my favorite things that I was wearing before the summer was a long dark jacket that goes down to mid-thigh, with just the top button done up and the rest open, and ruffled sleeves sticking slightly out. With my goatee, people said I looked like the devil, LOL. I'll try to find a pic. Anyway, if you do this, you have to go to the right stores/designers and get cool, original,

WELL-FITTING shit. The goal here is ALWAYS to be the best-dressed at the party, like you stepped out of the store window of the coolest boutique in town.

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Venue Peacocking & Help From Those I Have Met**

Here's my opinion on peacocking:

It is no magic pill (what is?), but it is useful. The point is to WEAR an opener. This way you can be noticed in the club, women can open you, and it EXAGGERATES any social proof you may have. Also, if you dress like that, it forces you to live up to the image. Yes, it backfires if you hang out alone in the corner hugging the wall, which is why if you peacock you won't allow yourself to do that. Also, peacocking isn't a whole outfit: it can be just wearing SOMETHING that allows a woman to open you.

I was at Mystery's last week, and he showed me a video of a London PUA. For fun, the London PUA put on Mystery's clothes--the top hat, the giant boots, the latex pants, the eyeliner, the skintight shirt, the arm bands, and probably the underwear. And he videotaped himself as he walked through the streets of London. It was insane. People were stopping him in the streets and asking if they could be photographed with him. And he became REALLY FUNNY and FUN, because he had to come up with a personality to live up to the image.

Furthermore, Mystery's latest MLTR (I'm sure he'll post a vid soon) is someone who OPENED HIM when she saw how he was dressed and that he was leading the conversation (it was during a workshop).

Now, for myself, I do not really peacock. I just dress VERY COOL and STYLISH, so that chicks comment on my clothing. I have my own look, which I'm refining every day. That said, I'm not adverse to peacocking--I just like to do it with clothes that are COOL and not simply LOUD.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: FR: The Best Opportunity and the Worst Sarging**

A quick story: Tonight, I went out with a girl I met with Grimble at a bar last week. She said to meet her at a friend's house who she had to cheer up. I walked in, and it was some actress named Lara who was wearing a see-through top that showed her whole breasts. I was my usual charming self, and left making plans to go swimming with them both next week. When I got home, I searched on Google to try and figure out who Lara was, because they both made references to Lara being well-known. Turns out it was Lara Flynn Boyle. And, for what it's worth, she LOVED the Cube.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Double LR: Two new lays in a day and a question about locked up women**

You may wonder why you don't have tons of responses to these awesome successes. It's b/c you're not giving us a lot to go on in these FRs.

What's the opener you're using when you wander the campus?

What is your phone game that sets the frame?

That said, with HBMoody, since it was clear it was just a blood sugar thing, I would have ended the date abruptly and make it seem like it's your fault--like you're the one dissing her. "Hey, HBMoody, I'm really enjoying my time with you, but to tell the truth, today's pretty crazy for me. I had plans this morning, and I have a ton of work to do tonight. I really thought we had a great connection on the phone, and I wanted to see you as soon as possible, but would be terribly offended if I pulled a disappearing act. I just want to be all here when I'm with you and not distracted."

It would have left you with the RIGHT END of the leash.

That said, who cares if she's on your frame or not? Some women will never be (ever see the Anna Nicole Smith show). Your goal is to make her feel COMFORTABLE, and then ATTRACTED, and then AROUSED. You can do this within her frame too. (Hey, that's what SS is for, isn't it?)

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Various Cocky and Funny subjects/frames**

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There is some AWESOME shit here. A LOT in one post. And I can tell a lot of this was developed in the field, because I know it all works.

I'm definitely going to start using the "don't cry now" joke. And keeping a tab for the girl is hilarious. And using the whole "I never liked you anyway" frame is awesome. Great shit. Keep posting this stuff.

Of course, there are better "jobs" to mention than the ones you have listed here:

Among them:

"slave trader...you know, import/export"

"disposable lighter repairman" (from MTL PUA)

the whole "ass model" gambit

Sperm donor

Professional hopscotch player

Professional boy toy

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Important for me lately - rethinking chasing & efficiency**

TD,

I haven't read this whole thread yet, just your original two posts, but this cuts to a lot of things on my mind too. It's not just one issue you're writing about. Here are some thoughts:

1. Yes, we give up very easily. Or at least I do. If she doesn't have both beauty and brains, I just stop calling if like ONE phone call is not returned or whatever. In the meantime, you CONSTANTLY hear of guys dating women -- and the girl always says that he called and called, and eventually she gave in. I'm not a chaser. Never have been. Too proud, too annoyed by rejection, and too lazy. But it clearly works for some.
2. As far as these girls responses to you in your examples, it seems like they're into you but you haven't hit all the switches yet. Thus, they are leaving the door open to seeing each other again, but in a way that is safe (such as at work). Yes, it's supplicating to see them at work, but not if you just stop by for a sec, say you're on your way somewhere else, and insta-date them for after work that night. It may be the IOI they need to prove you're serious and not a player.
3. As far as the idea that gaming is only for attractive women, I disagree. I feel like I can game any girl. But I only give her as much as she INSPIRES in me. For example, I was out one night recently, not even sarging, and was introduced to an average Latin girl. I did NOTHING other than just being socially proofed (three girls, including the bartender, handed me their numbers in front of her--I met a guy and he asked what I did, and I told him I just stood by the



bar for a living and took girls' phone numbers, LOL!) And I was naturally funny. That's it--no value demonstrations, no qualifying/challenging. And by night's end we were holding hands and making out. Not only did I know I didn't need to do anything else, BUT she didn't inspire me to bother to do anything else.

4. I notice a lot of your recent posts have one thing in common, and this is something I'm thinking about lately: The WAY to get the most desired women in the room is VERY simple. All you have to do is HOOK THEM, but WITHOUT LETTING THEM KNOW YOU'RE HITTING ON THEM. And this is a challenge, because often just giving them ANY special attention is an IOI. It's crazy: when I was hanging out with the porn stars, they said that they NEVER get hit on because guys are too intimidated to talk to them. But the fact is, they're shooting down guys as soon as the guy opens his mouth, because they assume that he just wants to sleep with them.

5. Of course, the cases you mention of guys who hit on a girl constantly and then take it away--and then suddenly the girl falls for them. That's a chapter right out of AOS.

6. And, in regards to your other main point, if a girl is chasing you, and then you let her catch you, in some cases she will ENJOY you more because she's worked for you. In other cases, she will lose interest, like you say. The answer here is to let her think that she is STARTING TO WIN YOU OVER, but hasn't won. There's more work to be done--you're still not sold yet.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Africanized Killer Bee Style**

I love your f-ing field reports, bro. Do you write fiction? You should.

Note for the Thin-Skinned: I am not implying that this is fiction at all.

Laughed my ass off when you told her, "I'm not coming from a scarcity frame."

Also, Jlaix does well for one reason: LIFESTYLE and ROUTINE. Actually, that's two reasons. Anyway, he has a ROUTINE that he takes ALL the girls through. And it is TEN TIMES as effective as just winging it or doing a coffee date. He takes them to clubs that are HIS TURF, where he is socially proofed, where he can perform for them, and then has a whole routine with his roommates for when he brings them home. Everybody should have a system like this...

Foreplay IS good. Congratulations on making this discovery

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Conveying Active Disinterest**

I'll reply more on this later. This is definitely a high social proof scene. It was much smaller and scene-intense than where I took you guys. And it's exactly what TD said: we have the material to blow them out of the water, but until we convey active disinterest we won't even be listened to.

You also added an important point here: if at any moment, you falter and give IOIs, you're toast. All of a sudden, you're back to square one. This is HARDCORE game. And there's no better feeling than winning. It's like getting through one of those really hard video games where there's no "save" or "continue" buttons.

Let me also add to Vision's post is that you must REEL THEM BACK IN. It was okay to insult her mole, and don't apologize for it. But continue--giving total mixed messages, compliments and negs combined-- say, "Hey what are you getting so upset for. I didn't say anything negative or positive about it. Cindy Crawford has a mole. I think I'm going to call you Crawfish." Then when she gets upset again, say, "What are you talking about? That's the nicest compliment ever. I called my sister crawfish. In fact, I still do." Constantly reframe!

The way that most PUAs I know (including myself and Grumble) pull from these places is that the "new girl" on the scene sees you talking to everyone and starts hitting on you. So you can leave with the new girl or outsider, but the girls who are really IN are more closed-off. Also, guys here are boring as fuck. They are conversation terrorists, and all they do is talk about work and their possessions. They're not too hard to befriend, but they also trap you in like half-hour conversations (probably because they're so coked up).

Anyway, I will definitely try out your solutions. Maybe the follow-up to the "hey" opener after she asks "what's your name" (which is EXACTLY what she'll do) is, "Is that the best you can do?"

Finally, here's a question that I KNOW you have an answer: when I was introduced to those girls who didn't even listen when I talked and just scanned the room, I just cut myself off mid-sentence and walked away. I'm not going to waste my time. But that is PASSIVE behavior. I wasn't strong there -- they won and I failed the shit test. What would you do here? My current solution I'll try is a variation of the Rick H line: "You know what, I don't know how you were raised, but where I come from manners are not optional. When someone is speaking to me, they have the entire focus of my attention. So until you can do something about your ADD problems, you and I won't be talking." (If this seems harsh, it's NOT for this scene; I've used something like it when one girl was trying to drag her friend away; after I used it, that girl apologized invited me to go to an after-party with them.)

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Conveying Active Disinterest**

Fucking awesome shit in this thread. Toecutter, I love your lines. I will use your manners tease stuff, for sure. And the "shaking" line.



TD, you totally nailed it. Mystery, NIGHTLIGHT9 and I in LA played a game of Hot Seat with some girls we met. And EVERY ONE of them said they didn't like us when they first met us. We were cracking up, because we knew we were playing the game and had won, and that's why they were over. So, as you said, yes it's important to convey active disinterest. Even to make them STRONGLY DISLIKE you. But then you need that moment -- and it only takes thirty seconds -- to entirely turn it around. And routines like:

My teasing as affection script

We're like (name a classic Hollywood couple who always bicker in their movies/TV-shows -- from Cary Grant/Audrey Hepburn to Sam and Diane from Cheers)

A beauty is common variation

A puppy dog type routine

Etc.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Mixed Message Email: Thoughts**

Some of you may remember in the Old Lounge, I sarged an Asian HB in London who lives in Toronto. I wanted to hook her up with Mys. Anyway, I started getting phone calls from her, and decided to keep her for myself. After two rounds of email, I get this. What are your thoughts? To sarge or not to sarge? It seems FULL of IOIs. At the same time, there's the "surprise." Is it real love or convenience? Also, she writes like a retard.

Oh, and her comment at the beginning is in reference to the fact that she said my previous email was sweet. I wrote her, "That wasn't a sweet email. It was a mean email. Style = Mean. Repeat that."

SHE WRITES:

It soo was a sweet email! Try all you want to be a bad ass but I can see thru that tough exterior. [snip] I dont believe there is a link to RS Oz but I will let you know if I can track one down. I would love to be a star in Oz haha. [SHE SAID THAT SHE WAS GOING TO BE IN ROLLING STONE AUSTRALIA; I SAID GOOD, WHEN SHE BECOMES A STAR THERE I CAN FREELOAD AT HER VILLA AND SURF ALL THE TIME]

[snip]

I'll be in LA just for a short time. I tell you a secret... I'm going to visit my fiance. Thats how I worked out the greencard. I'm a lucky ducky.

[snip]

PS: I enjoy your sense of humour.. it reminds me of myself. ha! but nooo i'm not that into myself...well, ok...just a bit. i really enjoy that you can take the piss. boys like you are hard to come by! Night, baby.

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Mixed Message Email: Thoughts**

Thanks guys. It is definitely ON. I am staying ON game. And, after reading this, won't take those IOIs for granted and will continue to push-pull and play hard to get. But, from your guys opinions, it seems like I'm in if I don't fuck this up. The coolest thing is that IMHO she looks BETTER in person. She has an amazingly cool eighties style of dressing. I'll let you know what happens.

Briefly, the FR on meeting her was that in a back bar room at a show, I saw her talking with an obstacle and another guy. I walked in with a usual generic opinion opener, and totally ignored

her. I befriended the guy so well that he gave me his business card and invited me to hang out at the FETISH CLUB he promotes. Found out that she was visiting London, and staying with them as friends.

I negged her (I forget on what), did an IVD, and, when she said something about being Asian, negged her for having a complex about it (but tactfully). Also did some mind-reading, got some rapport, and then tried to set her up with Mystery in Toronto (which helped because it showed I wasn't hitting on her). I think I may do this in the future: come to think of it, that's how I met my first girlfriend before discovering ASF.

ALARM BELLS RINGING...NEW ROUTINE JUST THOUGHT OF...FIELD TESTED ONLY IN RETROSPECT...

\*\*When you get rapport with an HB, TRY to set her up with your best friend. Say she'll be perfect for him, and sell HIM to her.\*\*

Thoughts?

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Instant Interactive Value Demonstrations**

Just read TD's post, more awesome shit. Still can't believe I've hung out with that dude twice but still never actually sarged with him to witness his game first-hand. It feels very reassuring to KNOW that this stuff works if you put in the commitment that TD and Papa have.

In the meantime, as he mentioned in his post, here's what I've been into lately:



Since I've gotten into this game, I've come up with a lot of stuff that is regularly used - probably over-used - in the community. And I think that the reason is that because, although I'm pretty good at this by now, I have a strong aversion to failure. Who doesn't, right? Nobody wants to fail. Nobody wants to crash and burn. Not even as "practice" or "experience."

So everything I've come up with since I started this bizarre journey has been tweaked to ensure the MOST and EASIEST success. When I first met Mystery, he suggested using as an opener, "Do you think spells work?" That was it. Where can you go from there? So I made up the Spells story, which is true by the way. I'm not a big fan of the Elvis opener either, so I made up others that were just very easy and interactive and almost rejection-free. Things like Dental Floss, Jealous Girlfriend, etc.

The next step after you open is to get IN. And this is what my post is about. I want 100 percent tight game, and too many guys just trust luck (finding a receptive girl who shows interest or just automatically continues the conversation).

No sarge can even properly begin until you HOOK the girl. In other words, you must transform, in her eyes, from a friendly stranger

to a guy she doesn't want to leave. This means having value. That's one of the first things I learned about in this community. So I taught myself things like the Cube and mind-reading and runes and so on. But those are long routines that require a woman or group's total concentration and attention. They don't necessarily work well if used right after the opener. (Whoa, I'm starting to get wordy and overly basic here. Better cut to the chase before I begin to sound like the Dating Wizard.)

So what I've been doing now is INSTANT INTERACTIVE VALUE DEMONSTRATIONS. If I made a living off seduction, I'd call them IVDs and sell an e-pamphlet and seminars. (If I was Formhandle, I'd call them "Post-pAIm pre-iso iIVD in vitro." j/k. ) These are quick ways to naturally and casually HOOK a girl into your conversation. And they work whether it's a cold approach or you're introduced to someone. These have become CRUCIAL to my game. In fact, it hurts to give them away because I use them ALL the time.

What interests a stranger are things like telling her something about herself that she doesn't know, teaching her something that benefits her, making her laugh and have a good time, and, in general, making her night suddenly better and more interesting than it was before she met you. So I have about five routines I use to accomplish

all of the above QUICKLY in a fun and interactive way - unlike other value demonstrations like, say, the wonderful ring finger pattern, in which she just LISTENS to you expound. And they INSTANTLY make you stand out from every other guy she's met, they make her laugh and enjoy herself, and it's something she can talk about with others later. Many of you even know this stuff from your self-improvement studies, but may not use it in your sarges.

Notice too how ALL of these can be launched into right away - and naturally - without knowing anything about the other person.

#### IVD #1: Best Friend Test

Style: Okay, I have to ask: how long have you guys known each other for? (If you think they're sisters ask, Are you guys sisters or best friends?)

HBs: blabla

Style: See, I knew that.

HBs: How could you know that?

Style: I'll show you. In fact, I'll give you the best friend test.

HBs: (they always get excited here-they love tests for some fucking reason)

Style: Okay...(pretend like I'm about to ask a serious question-you're hooked, right, so you know they're already hooked)...do you both use the



same shampoo?

HBs: (look at each other, and then open their mouths to answer)

Style: Okay, the answer doesn't matter. You already passed.

HBs: ???????.

Style: See, if you weren't close to each other, you'd keep eye contact with me as you answered. But if two people have a connection, they look at each other first. Kind of like you're doing right now.

HBs: giggle (This is where the seduction newbies you just met see you making two strangers laugh and think you're a PUA God, LOL)

Style: See, you don't even need to say anything to each other. It's like you just communicate telepathically.

Then, there are a million places to go from here: Often they'll just open up and start telling you about how they met. (Now you're REALLY in.) If one looked at the other one first, then you say that she is submissive and the other is dominant in the friendship. (Can be a great neg.) If they want more, I get personal here and ask, "Has one of you ever kissed someone the other person dated?" They fucking love this one - but don't make it your first question. You can also use the telepathy line to launch into a mind-reading/cold-reading routine if you do that. You'll figure the rest of this out as you do it in the field. It fucking rocks.

IVD #2: Cs vs Us

This one is AWESOME if you're sarging actresses, models, strippers, or anyone who uses their looks for their career.

It's also completely true.

Style: Smile again for me.

HB: um, okay.

Style (to wing): See, she's a U.

HB: ????

Style: I dated a girl who wanted to be a pop star. And she had a

theory that people with U-shaped smiles were perceived as unfriendly.

And people with C-shaped smiles were perceived as friendly.

HB: So what's a U then?

Style: A U is when your teeth go straight back in your mouth (can add

"kind of like a horse" if she's a SHB). A C is when there's a big row

of pearly whites in the front. And to my ex, it was more than a

theory. She actually got her teeth surgically reshaped from a U to a

C.

HB: No way.

Style: And she had me go look at pictures of like Christina Aguilera,

who is a U, and Britney Spears, who is a C. Look at the cover of Us or

any magazine, and you'll see that it's always a C smile on the cover.

From here, me and the target start inspecting the teeth of random

strangers looking for the perfect C or U. It's fun. This next section isn't part of the IVD, but this is the rest of the routine if you want it:

Style: It's crazy how many plastic surgeries they have for celebs now. She had her eye makeup and her lipstick tattooed on, and when she changed her hair color, she had her lips re-tattooed. (If the HB seems open-minded, I continue with the following: ) And do you want to hear the grossest thing? One day I noticed that she had two round dots on her upper thighs. She worked out two hours a day and was super-fit, but evidently she got lipo too. But here's what's crazy. Because she used to work as an exotic dancer, she got the fat injected into her labia so that she always looked aroused. (I REALLY say this to HBs, then afterward I jokingly wave "bye" and leave like I'm embarrassed.)

Then I throw in this joke, with credit going to Nightlight9: She was from LA, and you have to be careful with them. Whenever you go out with girls in LA, everything can be really fake. Fake hair (point to your hair), fake eyes (PTE), fake nose (PTN), fake teeth (PTT), fake breasts (cup your breasts). You have to take them to the doctor first to find out which parts are real... They put her through a machine, and you get a print-out at the end."



### IVD #3: Name Mnemonics

HB: What's your name?

Style: I'm Style.

HB: I'm Janet. This is Donna. And that's Tony.

Style: Okay.....Janet...Donna...Tony. You know, I used to be really bad with names.

HBs: Omigod, I'm so bad with names.

Style: But you don't have to be anymore. Here, I'll show you in two seconds. All I do when I'm introduced to you is make a picture in my head. So if you're Janet, I picture you with the head of Janet from Three's Company. No offense. And for Donna, I just picture like the dawn, and the sun rising over your head. And for Tony, I see you on the front of a box of Frosted Flakes. Here, I'll show you.

Now, in the old days, I'd have them memorize my whole name: First, Middle, and Last. But it came off as too gimmick-y. Now, I grab my wing, or a stranger in the club (like another girl I want to meet) and teach them how to memorize his/her First, Middle, and Last name. Learn about mnemonics if you don't know this. But for it to work, you MUST have them really SEE the picture in their minds. It also becomes fun testing them later in the sarge to see if they still remember.

The theory behind these IVDs is that sometimes it's enough value to a

to be cocky/funny or deeply spiritual or in a high sexual state  
or use great pattern language, but not always. On their own they're  
not enough to consistently GRAB someone's attention right away. So you  
can still do all that -- be cocky/funny, be sexual, use pattern  
language, whatever -- AS you are being interesting, extraordinary,  
fun, and better than the competition. You are displaying INSTANTLY  
that you are a KEEPER.

There are more of these routines. Let me know if you want them. And,  
please, share yours. But this should keep you busy for a while.

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Instant Interactive Value Demonstrations**

I one hundred percent agree (well, 95 percent) with your post. But,  
for a lot of guys, what you write is going from A to D. There are  
steps that they need to take in between to build up that confidence  
and become interesting. This is where routines come in. They are  
training wheels.

What you write here is the ULTIMATE goal for everyone here. But, fact  
is, I (and others here I've met) am very interesting, well-traveled,  
and have a wide array of knowledge so that I can have an interesting

conversation on any topic. And that's great. But it didn't help me meet strangers in a crowded nightclub. That's where ASF came in.

And, fact is, of all the people I've met (and I've met lots of guys), the ones who are the most successful are the ones who say the EXACT same things all the time. Why? Because they work.

It's easy to say: be the c/f leader all the time and naturally exude value. But I think you're over-simplifying it. If your aren't, I'd love to know: how does one keep it ON all the time? Personally, every time I need to get in THE MOOD first.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: SP: Inconsistent Approaching**

Gotta say, Stevie PUA, I was thinking of writing this exact post. And for the exact reason you write. Everything you say here has happened to me at some point. And Coolwater gives great advice--that IS the answer--but it's not really going to solve it for you. Because it's easy to intellectually understand what he writes, but your problem is an emotional (i.e., internal, behavioral) problem.

I call the problem Approach Freeze. We are all in two different states. State one is quiet and boring, and anyone you approach is going to know that you're hitting on them -- and lamely at that. State two is that you're fun and radiating good energy and there's no one you can't talk to.



But it can be hard to walk into a crowded club where you know nobody and you're in state one and need to PUSH yourself so hard for that first approach. And the longer you wait, as others say, the more you retreat into your own head.

The most usable solution here is TD's: Focus only on the opener. If you start thinking of how FAR you need to get with each girl to meet your expectations of yourself, you'll do much better. Write down two of your normal openers and one new one that you want to test out before you go out. Every time you leave the house, have openers prepared so you don't have to think.

This brings me to the most important point: you need to go inside yourself and take a survey of what beliefs/fears/misconceptions you have that are stopping you from approaching. In my experience, and I'm sure yours, the MAIN problem is THINKING before ACTING. In other words, you see an HB, you think of an opener, and then you think of how to do it or say it. By then you're so nervous and uncomfortable that you can't do it. The KEY is to ACT as you THINK. You see an HB, you walk towards her, and you throw out an opener. It just comes to you because it HAS TO. You've already approached. You can't strategize anymore once you're in the field. You must just act.

Anyway, I'd like to continue this discussion. So if you can, I'm curious: what are the beliefs and fears and emotions and even feelings that prevent you from approaching sometime. I STILL have these nights. And I've been out with TD when he had one of these nights. And I've seen Mystery have these nights. And we've ALL had them for DIFFERENT reasons. For me, I get uncomfortable in my own skin; for TD, he blames something external on his own loss of state; for Mystery, it's all "fubar" because there aren't any targets worthy of him OR he's not DRESSED like Mystery.

And the craziest thing is: we're some of the best. When we approach, we almost NEVER get rejected. It's entirely illogical. So what is it and where does it come from then?

---

**Style writes:**

## **Subject: Nonversations**

This isn't necessarily a problem with my game, but it is a problem. I'm sure it's happened to you. You get the number, you call her a few days later. The object of the phone convo is simple: you have prepared a story to start with to make her feel comfortable, you fluff for a couple minutes afterwards, and then you make a plan. Easy.

But what happens when you call on her mobile, and she picks up but she's really not THERE. Things are going on in the background or she's driving or people are around, and she's not REALLY paying attention. No matter what, it makes that all-important first call awkward. So what do you do:

1. Tell her you'll call her back when she can focus (a little supplicating)
2. Tell her to call you back when she's free (but what if she doesn't)
3. Barrel through and make a plan.
4. Pretend like someone just arrived at your house and you have to go, and will talk to her later.

I just thought of four, which might be the best option. But these types of phone calls -- I'm going to coin the word NONVERSATION for them, a non-conversation -- drive me crazy. I hang up feeling like I must have lost the sarge. And I'm sure that if it's a borderline girl who isn't SURE yet about you, that may be true. Because it's important to both feel comfortable on that first call after the sarge.

Thoughts or experiences?

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Simplified 08/09/2003 FR and OMG I just shaved my head!**

Looks awesome. Holy shit. It's so weird. Every time I hang out with someone, the next day they shave their head, LOL.

Okay, some advice:

1. Get a Mach 3 razor and do it that way. Clippers don't get close enough. Just try it once. It's a great razor and you won't cut yourself. I timed it. It takes 15 minutes. Have a friend inspect when you're done to make sure you didn't miss any spots.
2. Make sure you shave (or clipper if you stick to that) every other day. It is part of staying well-groomed.
3. Get a tan. Seriously, find a spray-tanning place first and go there. Just do it as an experiment and see how you work. Then report back. It'll make a WORLD of difference: you'll go up one full point on the attractiveness scale.
4. I don't know if you work out. You don't have to go crazy with it, but get into a routine and improve your shoulders and chest just a LITTLE. Start with the Dconstrukt workout.
5. A nice little touch is to get some earrings -- real or fake -- to put on your ear, ears, or lips. Adds some life and glitter to the mass of skin that is now your head.

Welcome to the club...I'll put my before and after pics up here one day.

---

Style writes:

Subject: LR-: jlaix's Big Fuckin' Saturday Night



It's to discuss PASSIVE ignorance versus ACTIVE ignorance. For example, when you dissed her, that was active ignorance. When you just ignored her, that was passive ignorance. And I'm sure she SEES that from guys who are attracted but just "playing it cool" or "too shy to talk to her."

So, IMHO, your attitude with HBNine, though it was probably the best game you could play under the circumstances with HBTexas there, wasn't the best game you could play.

I still don't have this mastered, but I know I've been much more effective with these supermodel types in sets that are fawning over them when I do the following in this order:

1. Active disinterest
2. Hardcore neg
3. Chick gets upset and confronts me.
4. I stick up for myself, don't apologize, and reel her in.
5. She is reeled in.
6. I reward her with a compliment based on cold-reading
7. I may NOW begin the game I normally use right away.

I'm still working on this, and as far as I know, it doesn't get discussed. But would love to hear thoughts.

Oh, as for your "I wanna lick it" line, tried it once and didn't work for me. So I'm sticking to non-verbal communication there. Maybe I'd have to see you do it in context to understand, LOL.

Jlaix's In-Bed Workshop: you can have six students over for \$500 each.

---

*Style writes:*

**Subject: What most people do wrong when approaching**

When I went out the first night on Mystery's workshop, I tried an experiment. I

approached a set, opened, and then DHV'ed. And not a SINGLE set stuck. I didn't reach the hook point. Everything just sort of seemed flat, until I excused myself. This is because I dropped TWO important pieces out of my game. If you know what they are already, then you are obviously already successful in the field.

---

The next day, I did the exact same thing, except I added NEGS and TIME CONSTRAINTS to the approach. Everything flew open. I was pulling girls off of guys left and right.

So, if you are approaching, but not having success getting IN with the set, go out tonight and add negs and time constraints to the first THREE minutes of your approach. It makes a HUGE difference.

For those who don't have this material, here's an example:

TIME CONSTRAINT: I can only stay for a minute, because I have to rejoin my friends over there.

NEG: Oh my God, is she always like that? How do you roll with her?

And, a third point, which I've made often. In order for an approach to work in a bar or club, you MUST enter the set with an energy/fun level EQUAL to or SLIGHTLY greater than its current energy level. If you walking in not smiling,

talking softly, and with bad body language, you're going to get blown out, no

matter WHAT you say right.

Hope this helps some people...

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: A few good lines and negs**

NEW NEG

A great neg I used the other day....for girls who say they work at trendy bars/clubs...

HBNon-target: Hey, did you hear that HB got a job at Lotus?

Style: Wow. As a barback?

HBTarget: As a bartender. Only guys are barbacks there.

The optional ending to this is: After, I said, "Oh, I know it's really hard to get jobs at those places, and if you don't have a lot of experience you have to start off as a barback."

It's funny, because it puts a model/actress/wannabe in the position of having to say, "I have a lot of experience...(as a bartender)," LOL.

NEW C/F LINE

My new favorite line is "Never heard of it." Said really straight and dry, with eye contact.

Then, after pausing for a few sections, break into a smile letting her know you're kidding.

Examples:

HB: I'm from California.

Style: Where?

HB: San Francisco.



Style: Never heard of it.

HB: Yeah, we went to see a movie.

Style: What movie?

HB: Matrix Reloaded.

Style: Never heard of it.

TATTOO C/F NEG

I just did this once and it amused me, but maybe they get it all the time. Anyway, use if you want.

With HBs with tattoos, just start rubbing it with your finger. Then, when she looks at you, say, "I was trying to see if it comes off."

Then she'll say it's real. Don't believe her and (if you have attraction or have made out already), wet your finger and try harder to rub it off. If you don't think she'll be comfortable with your saliva on her arm, just rub it harder.

Then say, "Look, it's coming off. Right there."

A NOTE ON FUNNY LINES: They don't get you a makeout or anything. They contribute to your personality and sense of humor, and they can be really enjoyable to say. But saying the word "dork" to a girl is not going to get you a make out or number. Just remember this. These are all fun things to add in later when you have the BIG CHUNK basics down of internal state, body language, and the progression of a sarge.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: The girl is a gold mine of information**

Here are some thoughts. Not on this post, but on the photos.

One: The blonde girl. What happened? I'm wondering only b/c the body language was a little distant, from her and her friend, in the photo. This, btw, in no way reflects on your game; it only reflects on my ability to read body language.

Two: You dress like Ross Jefferies. So,

a. No necklaces worn OUTSIDE of shirts. They should ALWAYS be flush against your chest, which leads me to....

b. No collars tight against your throat. Wear form-fitting shirts that are unbuttoned, and thus show your chest and necklace.

c. No t-shirts under button down shirts.

d. Go to a place that gives spray tans, the healthy alternative to UV rays. Try it. Trust me here!

e. In general, change your style. You're a good looking guy. Your style of dress, your color selection, and the way you wear your clothes are holding you back. Go shopping with a girl with good taste, buy what she tells you to, don't say "but that's not me."

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: LR, despite a CB'ing friend, followed by a Shit Test**

Quick LR:

One whole year ago I went to watch a friend bellydance. There was a young, thin, cute bellydancer there also. So I did the cologne opener, and then just flirted. That's it.

Anyway, it seems she's been asking her friends about me since and they set us up two nights ago. The friend warned, however, that HBBellydancer is a real man-killer. Awesome, I thought, I love a challenge.

I did the usual day two with her: took her out with a bunch of friends. I had an 18 year old kid with me. And the kid was a total CB. He kept asking logical questions, like, "Hey, what do you think of the new XXXXX CD" and stuff. And then he'd say, "remember when you were hitting on those two girls, doing that face reading shit, and they totally didn't believe you." He was doing this accidentally. He's just an idiot. But I did NOT let it ruffle me. I just laughed about it with him and then made fun of him for putting his foot in his mouth.

Finally, I grabbed the girl, HBBellydancer, by the hand and said, "Let's take a walk." I isolated her in the bar, did the cube, and made out. Afterwards, my friend drove her friend home. Awesome!

Half an hour of rapport and making out later, I suggested we leave. We had separate cars, so I needed to figure something out.

Style: Where do you live?

HB: XXXXXXXX

Style: How far is that from here?

HB: 10 minutes.

Style: (saying nothing, just keeping eye contact)

HB: Are you inviting yourself over?

Style: I can only stay until 2:30 though, because I have a lot of work to do.

So went over, made out, shirt off, my pants off, but stopped by LMR. No worries since I'm in. I leave at 4 am or something.



The next day, I tell her I need to watch a movie for work. She comes over, I show her the house, make out, start the movie, and then full close without resistance. She's awesome in bed. In the morning, I have her take a cab home (I told her the night before that I didn't have time to drive her). She's definitely MLTR material. Love this game!

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Two-Part Kiss Opener**

I posted this on ASF. I'm trying to spend a little more time there lately, because there are SO many misguided newbies there fucking prostitutes and getting confused by the guru wars and just screaming for help. Kooper, liked your junk-food gourmet routine there! You should repost that here (as well as the response that adds more lines to it.)

Anyway, moving on to the post...

Yeah, I know, new opinion openers are getting tired. But there IS a hole in opinion openers, and this one fills it. The problem is that the most commonly used opinion openers (jealous girlfriend, david bowie, who lies more, etc) appeal mostly to women. And most of us are approaching MIXED sets.

So this new one, which I've been using consistently for months now (and am loathe to give away but just can't help myself for some reason), is designed to do several things. It appeals to guys first and foremost; women get super-into it also; and it provides a way to AMOG guys in front of women.

So, without further ado (okay, maybe a little more ado), I humbly present for your consideration...The Two-Part Kiss Opener.

PUA: Hey guys, we're having a debate and need a quick opinion on

something. If a guy is dating a girl, and she goes out to a bar with her friends one night and makes out with a guy just for fun, is it cheating?

GROUP: Yeah, it's cheating.

PUA: Okay, that makes sense. So here's the real question. And I'll tell you why I'm asking in a second: If she goes out and gets drunk and makes out with a GIRL for fun, is it cheating?

GROUP: (the responses will vary, but if any guys say "no," you can bust on them for having a double-standard etc.)

PUA: Okay. Interesting. The reason I'm asking is because my friend over there has been dating this girl. And she likes to go out and get drunk and make out with girls. Now, some guys might be into that, but it pisses him off and he thinks it's cheating. She says it isn't. So we were trying to figure out who was right.

GROUP: (discussion ensues, which you will have to soon cut off and move into your next piece of material because they will go on and on about this and stale the topic and convo)

Enjoy. It's a nice change of pace for those who love Jealous Girlfriend but are tired of it. Report back on your results.

---

### **Style adds:**

As for the guys who worry about the opener lasting not long enough or too long, you worry too much. An opener is simply meant to open. And it only needs to last until the conversation or energy level begins to flag. And then you hit them up with your next piece. If you're a newbie, here's your next piece (credit to Mystery):

How do you all know each other?

As for the question about GM style, this is a delicate balance. Because I am so non-threatening, I can get away with frank sexual talk or kidding.

The subtle distinction with this kind of talk is: it's okay to come off as sexual BUT it's not okay to come off as horny or perverted.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: A rant on shallowness**

Yes, you need outer game to approach successfully. Yes, you need inner game to close successfully. But in between, girls are looking for value and status. Man, this sounds horrible. But I notice that when Mystery or someone gives me an ACCOMPLISHMENT INTRO (or I do so for them), the girls are all over me and sometimes I can't get rid of them. Other times, when I do it for other PUAs, I'll notice their whole demeanor change and they'll listen to any bs he has to say. And I've seen the way women behave around celebs here or backstage at concerts: It does not matter whether they have a bf or not.

This post is not in any way bitter. In fact, I've been having GREAT success lately. And of course the things I mention here are just FACTORS in a girl's decision. Your game if it's tight can outweigh those factors. But, largely, girls are attracted to these elements of HIGHER STATUS, and if they are high enough, you can circumvent these rules. Remember when I was mistaken for Moby? The girl made out instantly and wanted me to come over to her house later that night. Why? She wasn't even a fan. She just wanted bragging rights or the validation.

Of course, this doesn't mean give up all hope on the game, because chicks will invest in you. In other words:

FAME is the same thing as the POTENTIAL TO BE FAMOUS

RICH is the same thing as the POTENTIAL TO BE RICH

GOOD-LOOKING is different to every girl



These are all considerations that I believe will make PROJECT HOLLYWOOD work for those of us doing it.

For everyone else, then, make sure you have routines that demonstrate this potential -- or, much better, have your wing do them for you.

I'd be curious to hear others' thoughts on this, esp if you are living in cities like Miami, NY, and LA. However, this is true everywhere; there is just a lower threshold at which someone is famous/cool/rich in smaller cities. You know: a SCREENWRITER for an Adam Sandler movie would be a celeb in a small town, whereas he'd be just another screenwriter in LA.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: re: Shallowness**

Nice responses and thoughts. In general, my motivation for writing this post was LEAVING LA and sarging elsewhere and seeing that, when confronted with the opportunity, girls everywhere were just as status-seeking and impressed by the bs as in LA. Not a negative by the way, just an observation. And, yes, it's true what Toecutter says: you can't brag about it or qualify yourself, otherwise you lose. You must carry it with you as part of who you are, and other people must tell her who you are for her to be impressed. Try an experiment: after your wing stops talking with an HB or even crashes & burns, say, "Do you know who that was? He's the heir to the Campbell's soup fortune" or whatever. See what happens.

What Toecutter is saying here is that every girl has her type. True. But she often will sell out her type in a SECOND for a shot with a limited-edition celeb or a chance to be on the arm of a mega-millionaire or a ridiculously handsome guy. I see it happen all the time, and not just in LA. All of a sudden this totally weak-kneed, starstruck, caught-up side comes out of girls. They just don't ADMIT it, and like to BRAG sometimes they turned down a high status male (because it makes them seem even cooler). And, sure there are exceptions: people have turned all sorts of celebs, millionaires, and too-attractive guys down. And, again, it's not about wealth, looks, or money: it's about PERCEIVED STATUS. Hell, look at who female celebs date and marry: CLUB OWNERS.

In fact, celebs kiss ass to uber-nerd PAUL ALLEN, because of his extreme wealth he is of GREATER STATUS than them. Fuck. Mick Jagger JAMS with Paul Allen.

But I'm getting way off topic and into a tangent I don't want to go into. I guess the reason I'm writing this is because:

1. Once again, it reaffirms the importance of lifestyle over sarging pick-up bars. Those girls especially, the party girls, will go for the lifestyle guy over the solitary player with game.
2. Game's still important: tons of high status males do not get laid. But there's a hierarchy of value a guy can have for a girl, and STATUS is near the very top. Thus, the ILLUSION OF STATUS is PART of game.
3. It's a reality check.
4. It's something to keep in mind when winging and sarging.
5. There are new routines, like the accomplishment intro, that can be developed around this.
6. Engineering social proof should be the next frontier for PU.

I don't know where exactly all this is leading, but I was hoping to post it here. I really notice that the CREW I hang out with affects the DEGREE of my success when I'm in the club scene.

### **Style adds:**

Right, Toecutter. The lifestyle is conveyed not by yourself directly. It is best told to your target when you are out of earshot. A rich man does not have to flaunt his wealth in words, dress, or lavish spending; he embodies it.

Lifestyle then is conveyed not by your words but by what's around you: How women treat you, what your friends say, how the club manager treats you. It is something too that a girl just finds out about, on her own. It is conveyed by the fact that you don't need to and have no interest in being part of her world. She must abandon her unfulfilling routine and step into your exciting world. [NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: IF YOU'VE READ THIS FAR, EMAIL ME AT MANOFSTYLE@GMAIL.COM WITH THE SUBJECT HEADING "FRANK IS WRONG" FOR A FREE BONUS SURPRISE TO REWARD YOUR DEDICATION, PERSEVERANCE, AND COMMITMENT.]

Routines include, then:

1. Accomplishment intro (as discussed), and having others tell stories about you.
2. Pivots, who are prepped with lines like the ones Nighlight9 posted way back when, about how "I've had the biggest crush on him for so long, but he's always taken."
3. Mystery celeb ideas: being followed around by a wing with a camera, bringing headshots to autograph, having people stop to take photos with you.
4. Your body language (gestures, the way you hold yourself) and dress: very confident and self-assured.
5. Going out in environments where you are known by the staff (or if new, can befriend the staff quickly).
6. Knowledge of what's going on in town, especially later that night, and the more exclusive or VIP the better. In other words, you're her ticket.
- 6a. Here's a money line. I tell HBs that people in LA always try to befriend me to go to the parties. So she has to hang out with me three times and do normal things before I'll take her to any of my cool places.
7. Appearing to be the leader of your group: The leaders, as Juggler (I think) said, is the one who people are TALKING TO and trying to impress.
8. Being busy, having a full social schedule. I like to tell HBs, "My dance card is full." (I know a few of you will be using this line tonight, lol.)
9. Having an entourage, often seated (as opposed to wandering the club lone-wolf style). That doesn't mean you have to be sitting with them all the time, but just having a home base in the club where you're surrounded by a protective enclave of hangers-on.



[PS Of course celebs get rejected; of course girls like to say they've rejected a celeb if they get an IOI. But I'd also bet that same girl, if she was hit on in the RIGHT (non-creepy, non-ASD-triggering) way by the celeb, would have gone for it. And, yes, status is just ONE PIECE in the puzzle. But it's a piece I don't think we should neglect b/c it's big for a lot of girls. And let's not forget that girls don't SAY what they MEAN. When she says, "He kept bragging about his Jaguar. What a jerk!" What she means is, "I would love to ride around with a hot guy I'm dating in his Jaguar, but not some loser who feels he needs to brag about it to impress me."]

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Project Hollywood is a GO! Room for ONE more...**

So, we got the house. Not the one Papa posted pictures of, but a different place. Much better location too! Here's the deal:

It's the old Rat Pack house.

It's five steps off Sunset Boulevard, walking distance from Sky Bar, Barfly, Saddle Ranch and any other place you can think of in the Hollywood Scene.

It's four bedrooms, with a huge outdoor pool/jacuzzi/bar deck overlooking Sunset Boulevard. It is fucking beautiful: the nicest place I've ever lived in or seen.

The plan is to live the lifestyle. It's also big enough that you'll have the option of privacy too. We have one bedroom open. It's not cheap. But it's not expensive either for what you're getting.

It's nice enough to rent out for after-Grammy and after-premiere parties from record labels and movie studios. Imagine...

Do you have what it takes?

Email me.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Project Hollywood is a GO! Room for ONE more...**

I christened the house today: snuck in with one girl (a first meeting) and made out for a while. Then snuck in with a FB and had sex on the little carpeted stairs leading from the living room to the dining area. She also happens to be an interior designer. And she wrote me up a following contract saying that she would do interior design for the house in exchange for one sushi dinner. Sounds fair.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: A Video of Mystery, Including a Review by Destini9**

Wow. I can't make it through this whole thread. But calling the girls we met in Canada coke whores was really fucking wrong-headed and, frankly, hurtful. I don't really mind the personal disses, but those girls DO NOT do coke and coke had nothing to do at all with PU'ing those girls. Dude, Mystery doesn't even fucking drink. Obviously, the review is reposted from elsewhere, but I just want to emphasize that not a drug was touched or mentioned all night. That may be in Destin9's reality (if she sees people staying up late or touching their nose), but not ours. Sorry.

That said, the video was in no way meant for PU or promotional purposes. It was just a fun home movie memento of a crazy night and next day.

Hope those who saw the leaked video enjoyed it anyway.

Style ("the ugly bald one" -- lol, at least this will keep people from rationalizing that I get laid because of my looks now.)

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: A Video of Mystery, Including a Review by Destini9**

Now that I've read the whole thread, a few more thoughts:

1. Whoever made the comments on voice tonality is RIGHT ON, as far as I'm

concerned. It's really the one SP I haven't gotten past, despite even taking

voice lessons. It's never hurt me, but I'd like it to be better.

2. It seems like only one or two of you here were using the vid as an excuse to

flame Mys, the girls, or me. But most people get it: like Thundercat says, it

was a video just for Mys and I to show our friends. Not in any way a PU or PU

instructional video. For those who have seen it, I suppose it makes a nice

supplement to the FR: now you have the visuals. (And you know at least that

nothing was made up.)

3. That said, it was never posted in the Lounge or anywhere online. I have no

idea how it got out there. I talked to Mys and he said he didn't let anyone

copy it. So that is a mystery. But either way, neither him nor myself have any



interest in the video being public. And obviously no one signed releases for a home movie. So please take it down, especially because not only do we show the faces of the girls but we also mention their names. Hi, mom.

5. Do you know what my favorite part of the video was? No one mentioned it.

It's the next morning, at breakfast, when the blonde girl looks at me. She looks at me in a whole different way than she did the night before. Like, she's in love now. It was so interesting to see that change overnight when watching the video later. She was a really sweet girl and became an MLTR after this, so that's really why I found Destin9's post so disgusting and hateful.

6. On the bright side, at least some of you here can stop rationalizing that my looks get me laid now that you've seen what I look like. What's really interesting is that I had just arrived in Canada that day. And I hadn't shaved my head or cleaned up or prepared to PU at all. And afterwards, when we watched the video, we were amazed that it didn't matter, that it was still possible to go home with a cute girl who was about 10 years my junior, that maybe what we learn her really is (gasp) true.

Okay. I'm sure I'll think of more later. But this has been an interesting thread. And I really do feel after reading it that, overall, this is a great community of friends (and a couple enemies but, hey, that's part of a community too). To be honest, I'm really fucking pissed and freaked out that the video was made public. And I want more than anything for it to be taken down. But, in

the meantime, one thing I've learned from all those books we recommend here is

not to lose sleep over something you can't control.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Does it ever just not work?**

So, a follow up to my personals experiment. I went out on the second ever Personals meeting of my life. The first one I did, I ended up sleeping with her. This second one was strange.

The girl was really cute. And she responded to my asshole profile. Then I made her jump through hoops, traded insults via email, and told her to bring me a gift that was under a dollar to the meeting. She made me a CD.

So we sat down at a Lounge, and she never really opened up. I did all the usuals: spells, ESP, IVDs, etc. Maybe I talked too much, but she never really contributed to anything. Then I had her walk me to get a video. And it was just clear in my mind the whole time, "This just isn't working out." It was clear to her also.

The thing is: I can't figure out WHY. I don't know. If I had to do it over again, there's not that much I'd do differently. The best I can think of is that she had some sort of criteria for the guy she was looking for, and I didn't match that criteria.

So, with the failure fresh in my mind, I'm curious with others who have been out on dates through the personals. Even though the girl may be physically attractive, is there ever just NO vibe between you, no matter what you do?

Does anyone have any other ideas as to why she never really opened up? At worst, I just did routines without really connecting with her, but I was never given the opportunity to connect. I

have this feeling as I write this that she really wanted to talk about her favorite movies and books and camping trips, and I'm so brainwashed into wow'ing girls with IVDs and ESP and all that I didn't just relax and talk about the boring stuff to get those all important COMMONALITIES going.

I wonder if my boring nerdy pre-ASF self would have connected with this girl better than Style?

Oh well. Live and learn. It's a problem I've seen other have: you forget to really listen to the girl and sense what she needs.

I guess I've answered my own question now, but would be curious to hear other thoughts?

[NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: IT TURNED OUT THAT THE GIRL HAD RECENTLY MET A BOYFRIEND THROUGH THE PERSONALS, BUT FOLLOWED THROUGH ON GOING OUT WITH ME ANYWAY NOT OUT OF ROMANTIC INTEREST BUT OUT OF "CURIOSITY" BECAUSE MY PROFILE WAS SO COCKY.]

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Sequel to Does It Ever Not Work: It Worked**

So I went out tonight with the second girl from my asshole profile. Seriously, of the THREE girls I emailed, all responded. This one had a happy ending. I did it totally different.

I met her at a trendy bar, where I knew the waitress (Mystery's new MLTR). I also had a friend meet me there. So now she was in my world, where I had social proof.

As soon as I saw her, I was attracted. Better than her photo. A thin blonde with a total 80's new wave haircut. Just a great energy and sense of style. Anyway, we sat down. And INSTANTLY, I got IODs. Her body language was REALLY bad and she would NOT look me in the eyes. (That's the



worst IOD.) So I turned away and talked to my friend for a few minutes and just let her sit there.

Then, when I was ready, I turned back to her. We did the cube. But instead of doing it as a routine, I used it to convey my personality -- fractionating a lot for jokes and things. Afterward, we were starting to get rapport. Then, I pointed out a guy in the bar, and we joked around making fun of him. Suddenly, her body language was changing. I told her my friend was my GOON (thanks Juggler), and that he protects me and makes sure no one causes any trouble.

On the way out of the bar, another thing that got me points, was interacting with a random couple -- being really funny and teasing the girl. Also, introducing my HB as if we had great rapport. I realized that she EXPECTED the asshole; instead, she got Style. And, slowly, she discarded her EXPECTATION and grew to like Style even more. I realize that won't happen every time, but it did in this instance.

Afterward, I went to meet Christophe at a concert. I just happened to be going there, and she happened to love the band. Perfect. The venue change was great, and now there were IOIs all over the place. I knew all the phases had been passed -- she didn't like me at first, then the Cube and the social proof of the bar demonstrated value. The fact that we had similar taste in music and joked around a lot

During the show, I leaned in close and brushed cheeks or put my arm around her when I wanted to tell her something. Her reaction was totally positive. She was giving me kino opportunities by brushing up against me a lot.

Afterward, at the bar, my friend went to smoke a cigarette. Time to phase shift. I did my evolution script. It went over just okay. Finally, I just said, Bite my neck. She did without hesitating. Then I told her she was doing it wrong, and bit her neck. Soon, we were making out. I must say the biggest rush I have is when, on the first kiss, the girl just RESPONDS so well and has her hands all over you. I told her I paid my goon twenty bucks to leave us alone. I could just tell from the way she was responding (laughing at even my stupid bad jokes) that I was just IN.

Anyway, at the end of the night, she dropped me off at my car. We made out in her car, with her in my lap, for like 20 minutes and talked about how surprised we were that we got along so well.

Anyway, like I said, you're only as good as your last sarge. And now I'm in a good mood. Thanks for the advice in the last post: this is the point of the game -- learning from your mistakes, correcting yourself, figuring out a method that works.

Anyway, I really like this girl, and will make her an MLTR.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Calibrating \*Close**

Someone had asked how I could tell with an HB, after saying "I'm trying so hard not to kiss you," whether I was in or not. When a girl does NOT want to kiss you after you say this, she either comes up with an excuse right away or just gives you an unconscious WTF? look or her body language closes off right away. Either way, you KNOW if your calibration was off.

If a girl WANTS you to kiss her, she either stays exactly as she is after you say it and keeps up EC. Or, she turns her head away demurely and smiles. Or, as happened recently, a girl says "You can if you want." Another girl recently did the first thing: didn't move her head or change her BL. She almost wanted me to kiss her then.

I was trying to experiment with David D's sexual communication stuff when we were on the bed. I'd get close to her, then rearrange my position and be very far away. I'd put my arm around her, and then be distant. Etc. I don't know if it ultimately contributed to the fact that I didn't get any LMR or not, though it could have.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: So she tells you she's married on the second meeting (plus 3some question)**

So, I'm out on my second meeting with HBNewwave (from the personals). We hang out for a couple hours, hold hands, make out, and then at 11, I do the old "what do you have in the refrigerator" line. She is hesitant, and then she tells me she's married. I don't believe her at first, but it's true. (I suppose that comes with the territory on the Personals.)

Anyway, so HOW would you respond? I just sort of ignored it. But it felt a little weird after. It also made me realize: Fuck, she's just in it for the sex; I feel so used and dirty.

[NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: TURNS OUT THAT SHE WASN'T MARRIED - SHE WAS JOKING. PHEW.]

BONUS QUESTION: So I'm going through my stable (which is fucking big right now, but not SHBs) and trying to figure out how I can get two of the girls together for a threesome. The two that show the most interest are 1 19 year old blonde who's very comfortable with women AND a 35-year-old brunette who's never been with a woman before. Problem is: They just seem so different and mismatched. Would you try to do it anyway, or keep searching for a better match with each girl?

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Girl is \*too\* into me -- help!**

Yeah, man. I have this exact same problem. And it's a catch 22. You can:

A. Not encourage her with positive feedback and rewards. But then, the more you withdraw, the more this fuels her obsession.

B. Be sweet back to her and play along. But then, this only leads her on and fuels her obsession.



I would love to know a way to get out of this situation without hurting the girl. I have a FB who's like that right now. She actually said, "I love you" before we hung up on the phone the other day. I said, "Talk to you later." It seemed so cold and callous, but what else was I supposed to say?

The other problem is that when a girl (who I do not love) does this and gets too clingy & needy, she becomes SO unattractive and I lose interest in her -- sexual and otherwise.

Now we know how girls feel (and why David D's non-wussiness stuff works).

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: OT: The Movie "Comedian" as PU analogy**

Mystery read about the Jerry Seinfeld movie Comedian either here or on ASF, so we rented it. It is a GREAT metaphor for the game. And it is GREAT inspiration for sarging. LBD asked: When are you good? The answer in comedian is NEVER. Every set is a new one.

Anyway, I wanted to write down my thoughts before I forget them. Here's what I learned:

No one wants to go into a set. There's that moment right before you walk in that you're scared shitless. Then you just push yourself and do it. And once you walk in, there is nothing you can do but perform your best.

Stick to field-tested material. Don't improvise a new thought or routine or opener with a set that you value. Stick to what works: you don't have to keep coming up with new material. Continue to refine your best material until it's totally killer.

You start over from square one with every set. You walk into each set with NOTHING and must win them over from scratch. If you have social proof or are incredibly handsome, maybe you can buy yourself a little time. But that's it.

You have NO advantage because of who you are. Just because you're Mystery or Style or Zan or TD, a chick isn't going to love you. You're judged on how you present yourself in the moment.

You are only as good as your last set. Sometimes you bomb because there are circumstances beyond your control; sometimes you bomb because you could have done better or done something differently. Either way, you always take it hard until your next set.

It never stops getting difficult. It is always a challenge. Your self-esteem is always on trial. And these people who are total strangers who have no credentials whatsoever to judge you suddenly have great influence over you and your self-esteem and how you act in the future. Their rejection or acceptance can affect how you act in the future. It is wrong. They should NOT have that much power. But they do, because that's the game you're playing.

All of the above apply as much to stand-up as to the PU arts. And it was great to see Jerry Seinfeld just as nervous as an amateur before walking on stage to try to win over yet another audience.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Fidelity and Harem Management**

I tell every girl this, sometimes when I first meet her:

ON CHEATING: "I am not a jealous person. The way I look at it is, God gave man the choice between good and evil. I give any girl I'm with the choice between good and evil also. She is

free to do what she wants. And if she chooses good, great, she gets to stay in the garden. And if she chooses evil, she is expelled. It's that simple."

That said, I really DO NOT care if my FBs are sleeping with other people. I expect them to, because I'm not giving them everything that they need. In fact, if they aren't sleeping with other people, then they become obsessed with me and get unrealistic expectations, and that's not good or healthy.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: More on my online asshole experiment (with respect to Lovedrop and Jlaix)**

This is a continuation of an old thread. I still just do not understand why women respond to my asshole profile. And it's also hard for me to be congruent with. But so far I have a 100 percent response rate. And any girl I've wanted to meet, I had that option. Of three meets, I've slept with two of the girls. Both very cute.

So yesterday I did an experiment: I sent one girl an email from the nice guy profile. I sent another girl an email from the asshole profile. Guess which one responded? That's right. Only the girl who got the asshole email responded. It boggles my mind. Here's her response. What's interesting is that she SAYS that she hates me in the email, yet still she responds (IOI), sends an EXTRA picture (IOI 2), and plays along with my frame of qualifying herself to me (IOI 3).

She writes: "You sound like a real asshole actually. I am glad you warned me there are 'selfish pricks' like yourself all over the world. I will indulge your fantasy by admitting to the following three things, I don't believe men can be monogamous, I have been known to have fun with girls, I eat raw fish in the morning."



[NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: THE GIRL WAS AWAY IN EUROPE WHEN SHE RESPONDED; HOWEVER, WE GOT TOGETHER WHEN SHE CAME HOME TO LOS ANGELES OVER A MONTH LATER.]

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Sticking Point: Transitioning to the Close**

For numbers, SEED the conversation with a future plan that you think she'll be interested in. In other words, if she's into music, mention that you'll be going to some concert on Thursday. Don't invite her. But as the conversation hits a high or nears the end, say, "Hey, you should come with." If she agrees, you don't even have to get the number. Before you exit, she'll usually just give it to you.

For kisses, once you get the requisite IOIs or DDB, just do the money-back-guaranteed evolution phase shift.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: LR: LPR (Last PUA Resistance)**

Okay, this one was where the whole pua thing really backfired in a way. Here's the story: HBbraces is a super cute blonde with braces who I really like. I met her through my social circle, and she sent me a short email one day out of the blue. I took it as an IOI. She lives in NY, so I met her there. The whole exact body language thing described with sexylibrarian above was what happened. I met her at a bar and did the cube and lots of teasing. Usually, during a first meeting, I'll go to the bathroom halfway through and just sort of take a survey of my feelings. I'll have a feeling in the pit of my stomach that either it's going well or it's not. It's non-intellectual. And the feeling was that it was going good. She plays her cards close to her chest, so it was hard to tell.

Venue-changed to another bar, where I knew everybody. great social proof. then we sat down on a couch, evolution phase shift, and make out.

I talked about a short movie I had made, and tried to get invited back to her house to watch it on DVD. turns out she's in a really small apartment with a roommate, so I tell her we'll watch it in my hotel room. Of course, I know full well that I don't even have a DVD player there. She sits in my lap in the cab, and we make out all the way there. She spends the night, but it pretty much stays above the waist.

Anyway, she visits LA a few weeks later. It's awesome to see her. But she knows about the whole PU thing and who I'm living with. So I get TONS of LMR each night. She's not trusting herself to fully let go. It's annoying as fuck, esp because I actually really like her. So although we technically had sex, we never really get into it because she's just not relaxing. This happens both nights we spend together. It's incredibly annoying. And do you know what? Perhaps it's my fault. I never did -- and still haven't done -- the hardcore freeze-outs that Mystery has mastered. I'll be seeing her again this weekend, and if she's still not comfortable, I'll try them.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Question for Style and other traveling PUAs**

Hmm. I never analyzed this part of my game before. Let me try to briefly. It feels like you are doing the right thing, because these girls are calling you and staying in touch, so you don't have to worry too much.

There are TWO kinds of long-distance situations:

1. Girls you have already had sex with.

2. Girl you haven't.

If you haven't had sex with a girl, then you need to keep her warm until you see her again. And you need to see her within a few months, or else risk losing her attraction entirely. I normally do this by performing Style's EV via email. This gives them a "plot" that can run for six weeks if you let it, and keep everything fresh and evolving between the two of you.

With girls you HAVE had sex with, I feel that the door is always open. Whether they are in a relationship or not, I don't ask and they don't tell. There are some women I've been sleeping with for years -- and may only see them once every six months and talk to them or email them twice in between. I think that because I travel, they know that I will be in and out of their lives. And at some point, they will get that email or call or text that says, "I'm going to be in town tomorrow. What are you doing on Friday, troublemaker?" And they'll do the same when they're in my town.

I think also, and I suppose this is a routine, at some point, I will tell them that they are the kind of person I know I'll always be friends with. And we don't have to talk every week to remind each other that we have a connection. it's always there.

I don't know if this helps either: but I never judge them or care who else they may be seeing, and I never assume that we are going to have sex (though we always do -- unless I happen to be with another girl, lol).

Don't know if this helps at all. let me know if I should elaborate on anything or try to explain better. I think there's just the frame that I'm a busy guy and don't have time to maintain, but I appreciate them and we are good in bed together and we enjoy seeing each other when our lives intersect.



The rules, of course, are entirely different for a long-distance situation in which case the girl thinks she's going to be your girlfriend. That takes maintenance, and if you're leading her on in that respect, it blows up in your face...not recommended unless you're serious about her.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Date Flake, Why did this happen?**

Formhandle's right. She gave you her reason. Then you want all logical on her, and suddenly found yourself going down a dark alley conversation-wise.

I've done this enough to know RIGHT AWAY when a conversation is starting to take a bad turn. And if you get into a "fight" like that this early, it will destroy your chances. So what you have to do is just CUT IT OFF right away. What I'll usually do if a conversation with someone I just met (or in your case haven't met) starts going down a bad path is just say:

"You know what, we're just like Cybil Sheppard and Bruce Willis on Moonlighting." And then change the topic. (Alternately, you can use "Sam and Diane on Cheers.")

It's a GREAT reframe. Because now suddenly your bickering has changed from "not getting along" to "romantic tension."

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: One of the KEYS to sex on the first meet**

Gotta stand with Cassius here. Hardcore.

Here's where it's come in handy for me especially: A first meeting, especially if it's from the personals. I don't know the WHY of it, but it's true. In the first location, I can see her body language go from closed off to interested. But then it hits a ceiling. So we take a walk to the next location (a lounge or bar), and on the walk and arrival, the rapport builds for some reason. So in the second location, a \*close is now possible. If we had stayed in the first location too long, the mood would have eventually staled and we both would have become uncomfortable.

I don't know if I'm explaining it well enough, but location changes (though not ALWAYS necessary) are GOLD for building rapport. Especially if you make them at the right time.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: A Little Email Trick for the Repertoire**

One of my MLTRs does this all the time, and I love it so much that i'm going to steal it.

EMAIL EXAMPLE ONE:

thought of you

while i was gnitabrutsam

this morning

EMAIL EXAMPLE TWO:

are you doing anything tonight?  
other than gnikcuf me?

It's sexy yet suggestive. Cute thing to add to the repertoire.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: More on Social Robots**

Wow, lots of good responses here -- and honest ones. I think this post from IN10SE actually answers a lot of your questions, especially with what he says about PUA being a skillset and not an identity.

And he is correct on the Cold Reading book I mention: Completely Cold is the title. It's about eight pages long, and it actually works.

London asked about a solution: Besides what IN10SE says, you have to learn this all like you'd learn bodybuilding. It's not just about weight-lifting in the gym, it's also about eating and sleeping right.

In other words, taking care of yourself.

So PU, as I see it, is actually not just about sarging, as I've said



before. It's about lifestyle. And it's not just about girls, it's about yourself.

The problem is that the Social Robot learns the program. And the program only really lasts, as best I can tell, for the first 15 to 20 minutes or so. After that, you must rely on character and intuition. And these take time and experience to learn.

In other words, I can take ANY guy. And I can tell him EXACTLY what to say and when. And he can get a girl VERY interested in a short amount of time. But a social robot will have NO day 2 game; he will have a lot of phone numbers, but no gfs or even regular FBs.

The theory these days on here is that it takes roughly seven hours to go from beginning to end. That's a lot of time for a HB to tell if you're CONGRUENT and have something more going for you.

So what's the solution? Here are a few things I can think of off the top of my head:

- Make ASF a hobby, not a lifestyle.

- Realize that you are not superior than anyone else because of ASF

knowledge

- Hang around with people/groups who are more experienced/well-rounded than you (as opposed to clones or sycophants)
- Have an ambition for yourself, and take the steps necessary to achieve it (Having direction and ambition is a huge plus both on and off the field.)
- Get a girlfriend, especially if you've never had one. Even allow yourself to fall in love at some point; it's a beautiful thing, though we all fear it because it makes us vulnerable.
- If you're around college age, figure out your IDEAL work, then get an internship at that place; few will deny free labor.
- Travel, meet people, be open to new experiences
- Stop blowing off meetings with girl you've met so you can "sarge more"
- In general, spend more time in the company of women. All women are not either MLTRs, FBs, or Pivots. Some make awesome friends.
- As they always say, live in your own reality and don't seek the approval of others.
- When you do sarge, try, every so often, just letting go and being in the moment. You may not succeed as well as with structure or routines, but you'll learn something.
- Pursue a hobby or activity you love that's completely not related to sarging.
- Learn to love enjoying the company of people WITHOUT either wanting

anything from them or needing to be the center of attention.

If you don't love people, women, and yourself -- all three -- you will never get great at this.

You'll find that the more you groom yourself as a complete human being, that it's ALL ultimately related to sarging. And, at the same time, YES, you should keep learning here and you should keep practicing in the field. But just step back every so often, and ask yourself: Am I turning into a social robot?

Hope this answers the questions above. And, looking back over it, some may sound even AFCish, but nothing you do will ever be AFC if you are making your choices for yourself...

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Opinions On IM Girl (plus verbatim routines)**

So I'm online, and a girl I don't know IMs me. this rarely happens, and by the name I assume that she's soliciting for a website or webcam or something. But I decide to assume the best, and sarge her anyway. The response I get is great. But I'm posting this for two reasons:

1. It'll show you how I do my routines. (And I must credit, if I haven't already, the inspiration for Style's EV routine to IN10SE.)



2. Something doesn't seem right about this girl: She lives in Vegas, and she has the Internet handle of a sex worker, and her opener is super weak. It seems like something she'd send out to a bunch of men to try to get their attention. Yet she interacts with me like a regular girl. So, after reading this, does this seem real? Do you think she was originally going to sell me some sex website thing, but then got drawn into the convo? Can't figure this out, but something seems off. Also, see her pic I posted.

3. This is only the second time I've ever sarged on IM. Seems like the same stuff works. Note: I've slightly altered her name for privacy reasons, obviously.

SexyBlondChick005 [8:49 PM]: he, do we know each other?

SexyBlondChick005 [8:49 PM]: \*hi

Style [8:51 PM]: Hmm. Not sure. You seem like trouble.

Style [8:51 PM]: In which case, we probably do know each other.

SexyBlondChick005 [8:52 PM]: lol

SexyBlondChick005 [8:53 PM]: why is that

SexyBlondChick005 [8:54 PM]: so whats your name?

Style [8:54 PM]: My friends call me Style. And the why is because your name is so shady. A rich man doesn't have to tell you he's rich.

SexyBlondChick005 [8:54 PM]: lol...interesting way of putting it

Style [8:55 PM]: But as long as you're here, you can help with a female opinion.

So I do the jealous girlfriend opener, then EV. This goes on a while. She's sucked into it, and suggests-exchanging pics. She is SUPER cute.

Style [9:35 PM]: One thing we have in common is that we're not smiling in our pics. Shame.

Style [9:37 PM]: Hmm. You seem like a good egg, perhaps a little pouty at times. I knew you were trouble.

SexyBlondChick005 [9:37 PM]: i dont like to smile on pics

SexyBlondChick005 [9:37 PM]: lol... O

Style [9:37 PM]: Are you hiding braces?

SexyBlondChick005 [9:37 PM]: noooooooooo

SexyBlondChick005 [9:37 PM]: lol

SexyBlondChick005 [9:37 PM]: pretty straight teeth

Style [9:38 PM]: Same. I find good teeth to be important.

Style [9:38 PM]: So, here's the plan...

SexyBlondChick005 [9:38 PM]: aha..

Style [9:38 PM]: Aha?

SexyBlondChick005 [9:38 PM]: listening

Style [9:38 PM]: I'm going to go eat. But first...

Style [9:38 PM]: ...we'll exchange names...and then...

Style [9:39 PM]: we'll pick this up tomorrow. By phone.

SexyBlondChick005 [9:39 PM]: sounds good, I'm [name removed]

Anyway, we now have plans to meet in Vegas. I still feel though that she was like one of those webcam-type girls or something, but then switched gears because she liked me. Can't tell.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: -->How To Throw Your Routines In The Trash And Get Laid Like Crazy!**

Wait a minute. But what you post here IS a routine. It's the whole "I need a rich girl to buy me stuff" routine. It may not be 100 percent scripted, but it's a C/F frame we use here. So basically you kept yourself from stalling out in fluff with a routine.

On the other hand, I DO see what you're saying and agree. However, there are cases -- like in my Heidi Fleiss experience -- where you do need to blow someone away with a routine. If I'm at a bar in Orange County, fine -- I can just "be myself." But if I'm in a model-filled LA club scene, I NEED the routines. And you know what? It sucks to be dependent on them. I really only use a routine when I need to pick things up, open, or move forward in some way; otherwise I am just more naturally funny and cool. But they're still necessary.

I know, in my heart, that they're just training wheels to be removed one day. But when...

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Help Needed With High-Profile Sarge**

I was hanging out with a businessperson who I sort of know the other day, and afterward, she said she wanted to set me up with a sort-of high-profile pop singer. I can't say who it is but she's very worthy and if it works out, I'll post about it.

My friend suggested having a dinner at her house, and inviting the two of us. But I thought that would be awkward, and it might be hard to get attraction going in that forced-dinner situation in a bright house with babies and all.

So instead, she sent me the pop star's email address and asked me to email her. And HERE is where the Lounge comes in: what do I say in that first email.

The challenge, IMO, is that it's a very AFC situation, because now I'm in the position of chasing her and perhaps just accepting her because she is famous. So I need to write a SHORT email that has SOME element of push-pull/qualifying (without being a total asshole). I know that once I get the meet, it'll be easy. But I'm stumped on the icebreaker email.

Suggestions?

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Help Needed With High-Profile Sarge**

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Here's the email I ended up sending her (thanks to all, with big credit to David D for some of this):

[Mutual Friend] seems to think we'd hit it off, and suggested getting together at her house for Passover dinner. However, I thought a shorter, more casual get-together might be a better idea. This way, if you're a complete freak show, I can just escape to go "wax my dog" or something.

I guess we have a couple of options from here. We could start an email relationship, fall madly in love, and maybe even get a priest to marry us in a live chat ceremony...

Then again, maybe we could get together for a cup of tea and some stimulating conversation. Call me, or send me your number, and we'll make plans. And then, if you turn out to be all that [friend] says you are, we can go find that online priest...

Style

phone #

HER RESPONSE (sent just a few hours later):

Dear Style,

Well, I'm in NYC this week. My number is xxxxxx, and I also really really love pizza. [small talk snipped] Talk to you later, [HBPopchick]

P.S. Yes, a short get together would be good- that way if you are a freak show, I can quickly escape to my very urgent and last minute meeting with my cats' psychic.

Anyway, I take the email as a good sign: the prompt reply, the fact that she's playing along with the jokes, and the phone number.

Next step is to call her tomorrow: trying to think of a good opening story or opinion question...

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Style writes:

Subject: HBPopchick: First Meeting

So I had my first meeting with the "high-profile" sarge that you guys helped me out on. Thanks.  
Here's the FR:

First, before our meeting time, I went to the lounge where we had plans half an hour early. I gave the manager there \$100. I told him the situation, then told him to make sure we were treated well, that we got a corner table with a couch, and that all our drinks were "on the house." Then he could split whatever money was left-over afterwards with the waitress.

My plan was for Herbal, Mystery and his (gulp) wife to meet us there, then get us back to the house for "home videos." But Mys and the missus took too long to get ready, so no problem. Instead, Herbal and a gay friend of Mys's wife (!?) came to the bar. HBPopchick arrived exactly on time, looking quite cute. She's in her early 30's, and looks fantastic and is very smart. I introduced her, and did an IVD: name memorizing, which was a great way to avoid anyway awkward initial convo.

Then I paced her reality, and told her that this was my first blind date like this. (Which is true.) She definitely felt relieved: it was a great connecting moment. We then went to sit down. (Herbal -- you weren't supposed to FOLLOW US, LOL. She asked, "Are you like babysitting them or something?")

Did Spells to start up the conversation with a story. She started to relax. When I did a mini, easy mind-reading game, and then played the lying game with Herbal and his gay buddy, it was ALL over. I had hit the hook point. She was really bright and GOT stuff, I was really impressed with her. One problem came when a rock star I knew walked in. I got the social proof b/c he knew me, but then he looked at my date and said, "Oh, are you interviewing her?" Ouch!

She was hungry. Mys and the wifey hadn't shown up yet to wing us back to the house, so I had to abandon the plan. That's one of the keys to this: being flexible. We were comfortable now, so I thought a venue change would be perfect. It builds so much rapport to move around. We went to a place nearby for the best desert in LA (she has a sweet tooth). I did the cube there, which I do so fucking well. She said it's accuracy was a 9 out of 10. Then Mys and his old lady came by. But they had Herbal and the gay friend with them (and Formhandle), which was REALLY weird. It was supposed to look like I "just ran into" Mys and his bitch, but when the other two guys were with them, it seemed really creepy and planned.

Anyway, they got the hint and went to the Standard. HBPopchick and I met them over there. I wanted Mys to watch our vibe, and he said it was ON. I was getting tons of IOIs. She came around and sat next to me on the couches.

We talked, and got a little kino going. She's only been on ONE date in her life. Otherwise, it's been three LTRs forever. So the whole dating thing is new to her, and it was clear that nothing crazy was going to happen. So I walked her back to her car, had her drop me off at home, pointed to my cheek for a kiss, and made a plan for Friday.

There was no way I could have gotten a make-out session or anything crazy, IMO. My only mistake was not taking her hand at some point near the end of the night, and SETTING a romance/connection/BF frame. People yelled out her name a few times, which made me feel a little beta, which was interesting.

As it is, I know it went well for HER and for ME. I really dig her. She's smart, attractive, comes from a good family, doesn't have obvious "baggage," and she's not easy and not fucking with other guys. Seems trustworthy. So when I see her next, I just need to make a GF PRESUMPTION and proceed accordingly.

Anyway, it was interesting. She's an awesome chick, and I really hope I can make her my ltr.

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**Style writes:**



**Subject: A Note to ALL Sargers**

Let's make a new rule: Do NOT discuss sarging or give FRs to other PUAs when they are WITH or in a group with a woman they are sarging.

It leads to MASSIVE LMR when they see how the guys are talking about girls, b/c then they think they'll just be another story like that.

This has happened to me on my last two "dates." One night at the Standard, Grimble and Thundercat come to the table to start discussing game when I'm with a girl who is already a little freaked out by the fact that my roommate teaches this stuff. Then she sees more guys with nicknames come up and start talking about it. Weirderd her out.

Another night, I'm in bed with a HB I haven't slept with yet. And Mystery comes up and starts doing a breakdown.

Everyone is not as cool with this as we are: esp if they think they're forming a special connection with us. And it will lead to LMR so that she doesn't seem like "just another bimbo," as one of the girls told me later.

So, at the VERY LEAST, ask for permission if there's a girl around to give a FR, discuss the game, or give a breakdown. I love hearing it, but not when I'm in set...

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Some New Lines**

Notice that I haven't posted much new material in months. It's because I haven't been active enough in the field. Now that I'm back, new stuff is flowing. In fact, I find it impossible to

believe that anyone who is in the field regularly is NOT coming up with new material. Look at Playboy's FRs. So POST THE STUFF YOU'RE USING. There shouldn't be just a few of us sharing.

#### AMOGS

By the way, I've started using some of the AMOG lines on girls I'm sarging. It's amazing. Here's an example with my favorite AMOG line I've come up with. I hate giving it away, because now I can't use it on you guys. And women get the most awesome expression when you use the female version.

For a guy: Check this guy out: He's so fucking funny. Women love him. (all said complimentary and seriously then pause and say) Would you believe he's still a virgin.

For a girl: OMG, this girl is amazing. She's so smart and witty and funny...Would you believe she's never had a boyfriend.

#### WAYPOINT DISTINCTION

Since Mystery taught me this line, I use it in every single set after the opener. It's "How do you all know each other." It's an innocent way to find out if the girl you're interested in is taken or not. However, in male-female two-sets, I noticed that if you use this line the guy INSTANTLY knows that you're fishing to see if they're together or not. So I've been using instead either "How'd you guys meet"

If you have a better line for m-f two sets, let me know.

#### PUSH-PULL NEG-COMPLIMENT

You were fat push-pull neg

Style: I have to ask. And this may sound obnoxious, but it's not: Were you fat when you were in middle or high school?

HB: Yes/no/whatever.

Style: The reason I'm asking is because girls who were fat in grade school always had to develop their personalities to be popular. And you have all these cutesy little gestures and mannerisms that are so original. [can insert 'beauty is common' routine here if desired, then continue with:] You know that the best girls to date are girls who were fat in grade school but got attractive later in life, because they had to develop their personality and their sense of humor and their attitude to get friends and guys.

FUN LITTLE NEG

OMG, your shoulders shake when you laugh. It's so cute. [optional reference if you know it:] You're like Muttley from the Dastardly and Muttley cartoons. [she'll laugh again, then go:] There it goes again. It's awesome.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: TR: Another Threesome**

So here's an update on a lot of stuff:

First, and most important, Ty and I threw in the towel on the sleep experiment. The adjustment period was too rough. After so many days of sleeping in 20 minute naps, we couldn't keep our eyes open and were starting to have these strange microsleep hallucinations. We video-taped a lot of it, so maybe Mystery will make a WTF episode or something. [NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: HERBAL LATER TRIED THE SLEEP EXPERIMENT AGAIN, AND NOW SLEEPS ONLY TWO HOURS A DAY IN SIX TWENTY MINUTE NAPS.]

Speaking of Mystery, I haven't talked to him yet, but he didn't just wing the CB, he !closed her. I am in total shock about that one. Sounds more like something I would do. And, by the way, dude (and I'll say it here because it's that important to me): ALWAYS USE A CONDOM THE WHOLE TIME! (That said, the CB is fine and disease free, and has a boyfriend even.)



And I'll post a full MO after I field test it one more time. I hate when people posts "new killer routines" after they work just ONE time, because who knows what other variables were going on in that one isolated situation. At least this is going to be a fun one to field test...

Finally, and somewhat important, is that THE REASON it's so difficult to get girls to do things like this is there are CONSEQUENCES. For the first threesome, it turns out that, since I met my MLTR through Gabby (the nutty girl who Mystery was briefly sleeping with), the guys in the house TOLD Gabby. Whoever told Gabby, please let me know. I will not be mad. But obviously it's VERY bad form, and bad for your buddy. Girls will only do this stuff if they think that no one else will find out. (That said, I talked to my MLTR and she's still glad she did it and enjoyed the experience.)

As for the second experience, I talked to my FB yesterday. She'd never seriously been with a girl before, and neither had experienced a threesome before. They both really enjoyed it. However, the OTHER girl told her BF about it. I have no idea what she was thinking, but respect her for being honest with him. Now all hell's breaking loose, so I doubt that will happen again with them. And I doubt my FB will bring any of her female friends to the Project Hollywood mansion again, lol.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: LR: Threesome Attempt (with feedback)**

This may prove to be an interesting FR, because I was traveling the other day and tried for a threesome. Afterward, I got an email from the girl who backed out, rationalizing while she did. A good peek into chick logic.

Anyway, I was traveling and I invited three different FBs to the party. You've seen pics here of all of them before: the one in the Lounge with black hair, HBBigEyes; the black-haired girl who was my first community success (HBFirst); and the blonde with braces (HBBraces). Then I invited one girl who I had never met, but had been corresponding with via email online (HBPersian). And

then HBPersian brought HBFriend with a fantastic, sparkling personality. Sickboy was with me that night and saw it all unfold.

The party was pretty crazy. I was all over the place talking to people. But my plan was to take the two girls I liked the most and thought would be most responsive, and try to bring them back to the place I was staying. Along the way, I met Tera Patrick and her husband, and #closed them to hang in LA. Her husband, who was in Biohazard, tells me he's the best PUA ever. His MO sounded similar to Mystery's, so when I see him, I'm going to pick his brain and post it here. I'm at a whole new level with this PUA thing, which I'll explain in another post.

Anyway, so I got my group together, and we went to a hotel lounge. At this point, I knew I could have ANY of the girls. All I needed to do was pick. It was crazy: the social proof of the night was so fucking powerful. They ALL wanted me, and it was fun to have the option for once. Sickboy told me HBBrases and HBFfirst were getting along well, and since they were the most attractive too, I chose them to work.

First, I went with HBFfirst outside so she could smoke. We made out pretty instantly, even though we hadn't seen each other in like two years. She has an amazing thin, tight body (Scott from the Lounge's type). And afterward, she said she hadn't kissed a guy in like three months. What a waste.

Afterward, we exited to a dive bar. I made out with HBBrases there. I also went into the bathroom with HBPersian, and we made out. HBFriend met an Asian guy she was going to go home with, but passed it up to go back to where I was staying for a shot with me. So I got in a cab with JUST HBFfirst and HBBrases. This was my isolation. I got in first, then Braces, then First. I turned to face them and, as we were talking, put my arms around HBBrases and pulled her in to me. Then, as we laughed about something, HBBrases pulled HBFfirst into her. Even though I thought HBBrases was prude and HBFfirst was adventurous, HBBrases seemed to know what was up.

HBFfirst relaxed into HBBrases's arms, then suddenly jumped up and said. "Just so you guys know, I don't like girls. I only like guys." It's amazing how chicks pick up on this stuff. I acted

unconcerned, and figured we'll just freeze her out a little, let her think about it, and see what happens when we get home.

Back at my place, we hung out. Everyone was on separate couches and chairs watching TV. Eventually, Persian and her Friend left, disappointed. The real bumner is that they had made out, as a joke, at some point in the night, so I probably could have been with them. But I wanted the other girls, and I really liked their personalities. Now I needed to figure out a way to isolate myself with First and Braces. So I said, "Wanna see something cool." And I pulled them into my room, and made a prosthetic scar on one of the girls's face. (Another sign of impending doom was that HBFirst was too uptight to let me put a scar on her face, so I did it on HBBrace's instead.) I learned how to do prosthetic scars on the set of a movie: Any skill you learn comes in handy in the sarge.

We were all on the bed now. And I was starting to feel the vibe. I knew I didn't even need a dual induction massage, because that would have made it too obvious. I just needed to start things.

But suddenly HBFirst stood up and said, "I have to go." And she rocketed through the room and out the front door. I chased after her. In the hall, she said, "I'm not having a threesome with you. That's what you guys want, isn't it?" I said, no. Don't worry. Let's just go to sleep. It's late. I'd hate for her to leave like this. Etc.

So she comes back. Now I'm in bed. HBBraces is on my left, with her back to me. HBFirst is on my right, with her back to me. I'm lying in the middle thinking, wtf? How do I work this? So I turn HBBraces over, so she's resting on my shoulder and facing me. Then I turn HBFirst over so she's resting on my shoulder and facing me. Then I start making out with HBFirst, figuring she needs the attention first.

But suddenly HBBraces stands up and leaves the room. Fuck! So I make out with HBFirst a little more, then let her go to sleep. It's like 4:30 am at this point. I go outside, and see HBBraces sleeping in an armchair. She said she felt bad for HBFirst and didn't know if she was wanted, so



she left the room. I tell her that it's HER I want, not the other girl (which is true). We make out, then go to the bathroom and have uncomfortable sex on the linoleum floor.

After, I bring her back to the room and we all sleep together in peace. In the morning, HBFirst leaves right away. She's very huffy, and I figure I've blown myself out with her. I spend the morning with HBBraces, and it's cool.

In retrospect, I give myself points for trying and pushing it. My only mistake was selection. I should have paired HBBraces up with one of the other girls. HBFriend seriously would have done anything. And even though her looks are just okay, she had a rocking personality and would have been fun. The fact is, until it comes down to it, you can't always tell who's going to be up for being with another girl or not. It's like choosing a target: you really CAN'T tell what their sexual preferences and morals and rules are, no matter what they say or how they act, until it comes down to the moment of truth.

Anyway, a fun experiment...and the funny thing is the PUA mentality I have now. I never would have even thought of trying this before. And I WILL try it again...

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: TR: Mixing and Matching FBs**

For the past week, I've been thinking about a new MO. The other day, I decided to try it.

#### THE FIRST GIRL ARRIVES

I invited over HBLibrarian, a really thin, cute FB who gives amazing deep throat.

She came over, and we went up to my room and fooled around with our clothes on. When she started to get hot, I told her, "I'm going to call over a little plaything for us."

She asked, "You think so?"

I told her, "Her name's HBTats. You'll like her."

She was a little hesitant, so I told her, "We don't have to do this. We'll invite her over, and if you don't like her, no worries. We'll have her leave."

She asked how I knew the girl, and I said she worked at Urban Outfitters.

Later, she said, "The only girls I've been with were my friends."

I whispered in her ear, "Let me tell you something: the only reason I was with this girl in the first place is that I thought she'd be perfect for you. She's very open and sexual, and has amazing tattoos."

The fact is, I was worried, because the other HB is really young and has great skin, but has some baby fat chunk going on.

Anyway, I went to the bathroom and called HBTats. "Where are you?" I asked.

She said she was nearby and coming over.

"I just want to let you know," I told her, "that I have someone over here for us to play with."

She didn't say anything, so I added, "I'll see you soon." And hung up. Not saying "no" is agreeing in these ASD type cases.

#### THE SECOND GIRL ARRIVES

When HBTats came upstairs to my room, I said, "Hey, I was just on my way to give HBLibrarian a rune reading."

I brought them downstairs, and gave them a rune reading. RyanS and NaturalJ and all these other guys were running all over the house, and I was worried all the male energy would fuck it up. But I ignored it, made them gin and tonics, and did a great rune reading. I kept accidentally making double entendres, like telling HBTats, "I'll do you too" (in reference to the runes). This wasn't game: it was kind of funny, though.

Afterwards, I said, "I'll be right back." I left them alone for a good five minutes to get acquainted.

When I returned, I told them, "Hey, I got paparazzi'd. You gotta check it out." (It's true: I was at Mel's with Courtney Love and we got descended on by photographers. I'll post the link at some point.)

#### THE FUN BEGINS

I brought them up to my room, where a CD was already playing and the lights were low. I showed them the photos, then a couple videos on my computer. My bed is the only place to sit in my room, so they were both on the bed but sitting far apart. I could feel the energy start to build. The conversation just naturally turned to the topic of sex. At one point, HBLibrarian slapped my ass and the other girl said, "It is a nice ass." So I could tell they were ready, and just wanted me to start things.

So the only obstacle left was starting things: So instead of the dual induction massage, I lit up the hookah and shared the smoke. [NOTE FROM STYLE, 2006: THIS HAD REGULAR TOBACCO IN IT, NOT DRUGS, FYI]

As soon as I made a move for one of the girls, everything happened so fast. I made out with her. Then I made out with the other girl. Then they both started making out passionately. HBTats got off the bed and took off ALL her clothes except her panties. I removed HBLibrarian's shirt and bra.

They were so into each other it was ridiculous. It was as if electricity had set the room on fire. It was total porn shit.

There were two things I wanted to try: The first was the famous Triangle position Jlaix has discussed in his FRs. Let me tell you: I didn't like it. The problem is that when a girl is sitting on your face, you can't see. The great thing about a threesome is the VISUAL, for me. After I had sex with them both, I did the other thing I always wanted to do. HBLibrarian said she wanted me to cum in her mouth. So she went down on me, then I gently pushed the head of the other one down. It was great: first one was jacking me off while the other sucked me, then they were taking turns. I came in HBLibrarian's mouth (I know, graphic), then mid-stream she put the head of the other girl over it. When I was done, HBLibrarian (god bless her) just spit my wad into the mouth of the other girl. And they started making out in my mess passionately. I can't believe this happened to me...and I can't believe I'm sharing it.

#### THE FUN CONTINUES

But the fun wasn't over. We fooled around a little more, went downstairs and got some drinks and watched the beginning of Napoleon Dynamite on my computer. Some of my roommates kept lurking around: Total CB shit, because I didn't want them to be made uncomfortable by guys in the house knowing what was up. Some rules must be set, esp in ProHo now that it's crawling with dudes.



There are times for guys to be around (to make the house seem like a fun party) and there are times for the girls to have privacy (to keep away ASD and keep them in the bubble of intimacy). Anyway, I warmed up the Jacuzzi and we got in, and the girls went to work. I kept trying to turn their heads away from Papa's bathroom, because Thomas Crown (and probably half a dozen other guys) was spying on me with the lights out, probably taking pics. I also spied Geoff's HB from his five-minutes-to-lay report looking at us from the kitchen, so I went downstairs, and said, "You're welcome to join us, if you'd like." I figured maybe we could get something crazy going on with the girls. However, as Geoff tells it, they were walking up the stairs to join us, but she chickened out when she heard my two HBs moaning really loudly. They were going crazy: fingering each other up the ass, eating each other out on the side of the jacuzzi, and giving me double head on the side of the jacuzzi (but I couldn't get hard enough with the image of Thomas Crown watching my lily-white naked ass from Papa's bathroom, lol). Anyway, lots of fun positions explored in the jacuzzi. I even figured out how to use a condom underwater. The next day, I made sure to call or text each girl, and just talk. I didn't mention the threesome. Just wanted to make sure they know they were in my good books so it could happen again. I guess there are not a lot of tactics and techniques in this TR. It's strictly for the perverts. See my other threesome post for the MO for repeat experiences.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Mixing and matching**

Hmm. All interesting comments. But, first, though some of this may make more sense logically, this is WORKING for me, so I'm not going to change it. I already have another threesome with two new girls set up for Saturday night.

As for getting consent or not, as Sensei and Nightblue say, I think it's better that we're all COMPLICIT. I think maybe I should explain a little more: I have the FRAME that that is normal.

It's something I do all the time. It's like saying, "I'm in the mood for Mexican food." That's how casual it is proposed, and then, like a meal, it is not mentioned again until we eat it.

(Whoa! Good metaphor.)

I think if you just assume success and set it up, at some point, with some girls, you may have resistance to deal with, especially if it seems like you're being sneaky.

Also, Sensei, when I screen for bisexuality, it is SEPARATE from the time when I plan it. In other words, if you're talking with a FB, at some point, it's just going to become clear that she's either had an experience with a girl or is curious. You just make a mental note of it, and then at some point later, make it happen without discussion other than the "plaything" line.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Mixing and Matching**

Will read your TR tonight. Psyched. I don't have internet connection where I'm at right now, so I'm crouching outside someone's bldg in the cold. How pathetic. Stealing their bandwidth.

Anyway, if a routine goes wrong, one of two problems has happened:

1. You made an error in the step BEFORE the routine, which is usually the case.
2. You didn't deliver it with confidence and congruence, or an understanding of it.

In this case, I'm betting it was one: either you betrayed your intention ahead of time, or she just wasn't comfortable yet.

A tip: The frame is that it's a fun thing you JUST experienced and are excited about, and it's really cool and they'd be into it. It's not a question. It's like saying, "Hey, check out my new shoes. They're so cool. you'll love them."

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Dual Induction Strikes Again**

I went to NY for the weekend, allowing me time to catch up with some FBs and do some sarging. I had a fucking amazing experience that surprised me.

I happened to run into a well-known musician I know. While I was in his hotel room, his daughter walked in. And she was a smoking hot African American -- tall, thin but thick, with great breasts lifted high in her sweater and perfectly smooth skin. As soon as I saw her, my heart started fluttering and I knew I had to have her. I ran Jealous Girlfriend to start a conversation, and also to find out her age. She was 21. Perfect.

She'd never been to NY before, and now she was stuck in a hotel room with her father telling stories she was tired of. I felt like I was the bad guy -- another white music fan pumping her father for trivia from fifty years ago. So I suggested we all go shopping. I hyped her up on going to my favorite clothing store in NY. And, after lunch, when her father was tired, I offered gallantly to take her there.

She was super quiet, and shy, and I kept trying to draw her out. What worked the best was cocky/funny role-playing while shopping. Choosing goofy outfits for each other, and telling her that she had to come back to LA and be my stylist and I'd get a monogrammed beanbag chair for her (TD line -- first time using it, money). I also made sure not to follow her around the store, but to do my own thing. I took her for her first subway ride afterward. Just so she didn't think I WAS hitting on her (too early in the sarge), I had her help me buy a present for my LTR. She said she had a bf. No need to BF destroy, though. There was light kino, but no IOIs yet. I began to think that the material wasn't working.



Our last stop was a record store. I bought a CD for myself, gave it to her, and told her to listen to it and give it back to me when she saw me next. (Great technique which I'll use in the future.)

When we parted, I told her I was going to a concert that night, and I'd call her if I had an extra ticket. Unfortunately, I had promised an FB I'd see her that day, and was already five hours late after spending all day with HBDaughter. So I told HBDaughter I couldn't get an extra ticket, and went over to my FB's house. The FB told me, "You're like heroin...all my friends say to stay away from you because I'm starting to fall in love with you." Wow, is that ever a turn-off in a girl you're just not that into. Shame. Each time I had sex with her, I imagined being with HBDaughter.

On my last night in NY, I had plans with like four girls. I met HBBigNostrils and took her to the father's concert. There, HBDaughter ran up to my table and gave me back my CD. Nice. Afterward, I told her we were going to some fun parties, and she should join us. She said she had to go home and change, and so we picked her up half an hour later at her hotel and took her to an electroclash party at a fancy New York hotel. On the way, HBDaughter said she talked to her boyfriend for the first time in a week, and was bored and felt like she had nothing to say. I took it as an IOI.

At 1 am, I got a call from HBHarlequin, a petite black-haired girl who's the model for Harlequin romance novels. I'd hooked up with her once before, way back. I had her meet me at the hotel. As soon as she arrived, looking fantastic in a tiny leopard-pattern top, she asked if I wanted to split an Ecstasy pill with her. I don't do drugs, but I said yes and figured I'd just palm it and pretend to take it -- because it would at least put her in a touchy-feely mood. But as she broke the pill, it shattered into dust and she just opened my mouth and dumped the pill inside. I thought, "Oh, fuck. I don't want to trip!" So I pretended to take sips of my drink and kept spitting the dust and pill powder into it. I was scared shitless that I'd start x'ing at any moment, but fortunately I never did.

I didn't have a plan yet with these girls, and things were getting confusing because one other FB was supposed to meet me there. I now had FOUR options, with HBDaughter being my number one

priority. I noticed that the more girls I had WITH me, the more attraction blossomed and the more IOIs I got. I realized at a certain moment that I could have had any of them.

Anyway, we all went to another bar, and sat down together. I did mouse race on HBHarlequin, then she did that childhood "rose garden" game on my arm. Then I had her do it on HBDAughter, and afterward, I showed them how to paralyze their fist -- another childhood game (let me know if you don't know it). All of this, of course, involved group kino.

Then HBHarlequin, bless her heart, started giving HBDAughter a massage, and I started to realize where the night might head. The group kino was really a turning point.

Every now and then, HBHarlequin leaned in and made out with me, which I didn't like because I didn't want to scare away HBDAughter, who was very shy and innocent and wide-eyed.

As the night went on, the other girls left, and just HBHarlequin and HBDAughter and I were left. I was staying at a friends' loft, and I told them that they usually had small parties there every night and we should check it out.

So we got to the loft, and of course, everyone was sleeping. My futon is in the common room, and two other guys were sleeping on couches there around the corner. I sat on the bed with HBHarlequin, and HBDAughter sat on a table eating a sandwich she had bought.

After a few minutes, I called HBDAughter over to the futon to show her a WTF video on my laptop. Afterward, with my heart pounding with fear, I told them about the dual induction massage. I had HBHarlequin lie down to receive it first. Afterward, I got one. And, finally, we gave one to HBDAughter.

I felt like we were being a little creepy, and freaking her out. I figured she was thinking, "These two must do this all the time; how do I get out of here." (Do you ever feel really predatory doing this, Jlaix, like the girl you're massaging is about to jump up, run out, and tell all her friends about the two creeps who tried to get her turned on?)

Anyway, afterward, I started making out with HBHarlequin over the back of HBDAughter. But HBHarlequin didn't know the plan, and was being a little distant. And HBDAughter was just lying on her back uncomfortable. So, I stopped kissing HBHarlequin, and let HBDAughter get up and put her shirt back on. While she went to the bathroom, I asked HBHarlequin what she thought -- I knew SHE was up for the threesome. She said she wasn't sure what HBDAughter was thinking. So we decided to just check out the vibe when she returned, and if it wasn't on, we'd just sleep with each other.

At this point, I was really feeling like a total failure with HBDAughter after pulling out all the big guns, and getting nowhere with her. She returned and sat uncomfortably on the side of the bed. So I figured this was an IOD.

"Well, you should get some sleep before your plane tomorrow," I told her, "so let's get you a cab."

She lay down on the bed, hugged me, and said, "Thanks."

As soon as she gave me that little hug, I just KNEW it was on. She WANTED it to happen. Fuck!

So I began to kiss her, and she responded. HBHarlequin was lying behind us, so I pulled her over and started making out with her. Then we removed HBDAughter's top, and each took a breast.

Anyway, throughout the whole thing, there was absolutely no LMR from any of them. Even when it took me like five minutes to find a condom (which sucked because I was worried they'd lose state), they were still up for it. I had sex with them both, and we pretty much did everything. HBDAughter was near-perfect naked. I had no idea whether she'd done anything like this before.

These days, when I have threesomes, I make sure I don't come till the very, very end. I want to make sure I'm up to enjoy it ALL, because I notice the girls NEVER seem to get tired..)



Mystery, when he has sex with great women, thinks, "I deserve this." Me, on the other hand, I still think, "What the fuck? I can't believe this is happening to me!" I am still blown away that this is my lifestyle now.

Afterward, we took HBdaughter back to her hotel room in a cab. She seemed to have really enjoyed the experience. She called me when she returned home to the South to thank me for showing her around NY. I think I'll see her again. I will be making both of these girls MLTRs.

I heart NY...

---

### **Style writes:**

### **Subject: An Easy Method for Effective C/F Push-Pull**

I've started doing this. Works great with any woman at any stage.

1. Say something totally AFC
2. Try to recover from the comment with a PUA mindset.
3. Repeat

If you do this like three times, you end up with a really hilarious string of push-pull comments. I discovered this when I was in bed with the musician's daughter. (By the way, she told me, her father asked her: "Are you black-topping Style?" WTF?)

I can't remember word for word any of the shit I've been saying lately. So, instead, for example, here's a possible series of statements:

1. I would love to take you out to dinner (AFC)
  2. But you're going to have to pay and pick me up at eight in a nice car that won't embarrass me. (PUA recovery)
- HB: You're so mean...

3. I'm sorry. You know I'm just kidding. (AFC)
4. But you like it so much when I'm mean. I can see how it makes the hair on your arms stand up.  
(PUA recovery)

Don't know if this is the best example. But try speaking with this frame, or if you ever catch yourself making an AFC statement, try to recover the frame as a PUA, and it's instant cocky-funny push-pull.

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*Style writes:*

**Subject: TR: Tried for a Fivesome, but Ended Up with a Threesome**

#### PREAMBLE

1. There aren't going to be a lot of tactics here, because it was the girls who really made it happen.
2. After reading Badboy's parody of myself, I realize how neurotic I am, constantly dwelling over little details after every seduction. It was eye-opening in its own special way.
3. The funny thing about this is that I'm home from a threesome, and still trying to figure out what I did wrong because there could have been two more chicks in it. Don't get me wrong, I'm happy--ecstatic even--but I want to be playing perfect game always. That's how I get better: looking at my last sarge, and figuring out what I would have needed to do to take it one step further.

#### THE MAIN INSIGHT

- All you need to have all the threesomes, foursomes, and orgies of your wildest dream is:
- A. One adventurous bisexual girl who isn't afraid to be sexually predatory.
  - B. A comfortable private room with a bed

#### THE CRAZINESS

One of the reasons I went up to San Fran this weekend was because a good friend said she was going to hook me up with her girlfriend who gives amazing deep throat and has done kegels half

her life. (We'll call her HB BJ.) My friend actually lives in another city, so, I arrived at the San Fran airport and was picked up by this total stranger I was supposed to hook up with. It was very strange. She was a hot, slightly older blonde woman, with a kick-ass car and huge cleavage. And she was a little white trash-y, which kicked ass because I'm a city boy and am never around girls like that.

Anyway, all is good: I charm her, and exceed her expectations. It's just understood that at the end of the night, we will go up to my hotel room and have sex. We do, and she lives up to her billing.

She's bisexual, so she says that for night two, she's going to bring along a girlfriend. In the meantime, since it's my only night left in San Fran, I have also made plans to meet up with a girl I met during Mystery's workshop. Anyone who was there way back when will remember me sarging the amazing Iranian. I was doing Style's EV on her as like five guys crowded around and listened. I was impressed, because she didn't get uncomfortable as all these guys hovered around.

My plan was to go for a foursome, and I had prepared. The Iranian HB had emailed me earlier and said she bought a book on Rumi (the poet) and one on Tantra. I emailed her back, and said that by coincidence I was meeting up with a tantra teacher there, and maybe it would be fun to all have dinner together. Then I told HB BJ the plan, and she said she'd go along with it and talk tantra.

So, anyway, HB BJ shows up at my room on night two with her friend, HB Neurotic. I'm not that excited, but whatever. HB Neurotic is also one of the most neurotic women I've ever met, who lives off the pity of others. Of course, I give her none. HB BJ tells me she's been trying to get HB Neurotic into bed for years, and tonight's the night to go for it. I've told them to both peacock, and I'm dressed up too, so we make a pretty crazy group (probably like a pimp with two prostitutes, lol).

I warn HB Iranian that my friends are going to be a little different than the people she's used to. We go to dinner at a place where, conveniently, Last Tango in Paris is being projected on a



movie screen. I stay the center of attention at first by just doing routines--spells, and a very LITTLE but powerful tease of magic. After I do the magic, HB BJ comes up with an AWESOME line that all WINGS should use: she tells HB Iranian, "If he can send his energy to objects, imagine what he can do with parts of your body." Awesome, huh? Mystery, if you're reading this, you MUST have wings say this after you do straw moving!

Eventually, HB Neurotic takes over the conversation, and it is just exhausting trying to keep up with her neuroses. I actually get a headache, and just want to go home and forget the foursome.

So, after dinner, I tell them that I'll meet them back at the hotel bar, and go in the car with HB Iranian. I figure maybe I'll just spend the night with her. The two HBs stop by a friend of theirs house, and HB Iranian and I go to a party she knows about.

It's strange, because it seems like HB Iranian regards me as a guru of some sort. She quizzes me all night about tantra and ESP. (I have a non-magic ESP routine; in it we do a real, non-magic ESP experiment, whether you believe in it or not; I will post it here soon.)

As we're talking, I can just sense that it's on. Talking now just seems like a waste of time, because I already feel like she's hot from the dinner convo. Our legs are over each others, and all the IOIs are there. I go in for the kiss, and she kisses back, but there is none of the passion that should be there. It's just polite responding. I figure maybe she just doesn't like PDA, so we go to the car. However, I get the same response. Either she sees me as a guru (raised myself TOO high) or she was uncomfortable with the other girls she met at dinner (and she thought they were my sex partners). I've never before felt this attraction, and not had it lead to an intense make-out session, at the very least.

Anyway, she drops me off at my hotel, and I don't really try hard enough to have her come upstairs. Maybe I could have.

By coincidence, HB BJ and HB Iranian have arrived. And they are with a third friend, HB Dreads. She's a super-cute, petite part-Latin girl, about five feet with long hair extensions down to her booty--and it is a booty.

I don't really know what the plan is, but figure they have one. We go into the room, and they have GHB. HB BJ and HB Dreads have some, but HB Neurotic and I decline. Then they all start trying on clothes out of each other's overnight bags. (BTW, I've found that playing dress up is a great thing to do once you're back at your place with girls, to set a fun, tactile mood.)

HB BJ and HB Dreads have hooked up once before. So all of a sudden, HB BJ is eating out HB Dreads on the bed. I just lie on the bed next to them and watch.

I move in, via the nearest available breast. Anyway, since this isn't a sex newsgroup, all I'll say is that a full on session of every imaginable combo ensues. But HB Neurotic is being REALLY annoying. HB BJ keeps hitting on her and inviting her to join us, but HB Neurotic keeps saying she needs air and wants to leave.

To make her feel useful, I give her my camera and she takes photos. Anyway, we eventually tune out HB Neurotic because she keeps talking and annoying us. Eventually, HB Neurotic goes in to the bathroom. HB BJ follows her in there, and tries to get it on, but HB Neurotic decides to chill out alone in the bath.

This is when your boy Style decides to pull a Jlaix/Tunneces. I have a feeling that there is a PART of HB Neurotic that DOES want to join, but wants to be with a man and not a woman. So I leave the two girls alone on the bed for a while, and walk into the bathroom with a towel wrapped around me. I sit on the side of the bath, and talk to HB Neurotic. Then I just take off the towel, and slip into the other end of the bath. (Fuck, I can't believe I'm writing all this: I didn't even plan to write a LR on this.)

We talk, and I massage her arms and legs. Then I suck her breast a little. But I reach between her legs, and she catches my hand and pulls it away. I should have turned her on more before reaching right for it. So she's uncomfortable again. Okay, no problem, I've got two girls out in the other room, so I leave her there to think about what she's missing.

More shenanigans follow, and eventually both girls fall asleep satisfied. (Style, quite proud of himself, can't go to sleep.) HB Neurotic doesn't join us in bed, but sits in the window sill and talks my ear off. Since she says she's an insomniac, I have her make me tea and iron my shirt, LOL.

In the morning, while HB BJ and HB Neurotic are in the bathroom, HB Dreads and I have sex again. It's funny, because when I start to moan, HB Dreads shushes me, as if we shouldn't be doing this since I am, in this relationship, technically HB BJ's man. Interesting insight into menage dynamics.

Also, in the morning, I am getting IOIs from HB Neurotic. She rubs my hands and keeps saying how soft they are.

So, I check out of the hotel with three girls in tow, and it's clear to everyone in the lobby that some crazy escapades have occurred. They drive me to the airport. As they do, I ask HB Neurotic to tell me what she was thinking last night. She writes me a note and seals it in an envelope, which she proceeds to cover with lipstick kisses. I open it on the plane, and this is what it says:

"I was getting mixed signals. First was interested in having sex with all. But then you were thinking of getting to know me. Ya know sex. But than I read that you felt I needed some help! [NOTE FROM STYLE: NOT AT ALL. I REFUSED TO PLAY INTO HER NEEDY FRAME.] You can call me next week ###-#### or email me. You turned me on, very much. It was a relaxing, sexual feeling, a turn on that I never felt. I would of really liked to experience being with you! I want to thank you for making me feel the way you did, and you didn't even know that you did. I sure wanted to suck your dick."

[It's interesting, because this person she's writing to is the new me that's emerged in the last few weeks, the guy on the pumped-up Dconstrukt work-out who now believes he's a 9. The guy who can lean be back and be cool, even fluff, and not worry about trying to impress everyone. ]



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So I could have easily had three girls that night. Boy, do I suck . But, truth is, my only sticking point here was something Ross Jeffries observed on Cliff's List about me: "You have to be very forceful and not care."

Thanks for reading all this...man, life has been crazy lately.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: LR IN PROGRESS: Sarging in a Muslim Country**

So the thing I like most about knowing the game is that it's just totally changed my life. In high school and college, when I went on vacation, I never ever hooked up. I think I was just too serious and uptight to get vacation girlfriends. I don't know. I could never understand it, because that's when everyone's supposed to be hooking up.

But now that I know game, it's fucking insane. I'm having threesomes everywhere I travel. But now I'm in a Muslim country, where there is no alcohol, no clubs, and the marriages are arranged, and I fucking have options. It's nuts. Here's the story. Would love some advice too from Lounge members with experiences with women in Muslim countries.

I'm also writing this in case anything bad happens to me or I disappear, you guys will know what happened. She works for a guy who's a little shady and is supposedly friends with the prime ministers son. So on the very small chance that I'm breaking some taboo here, you guys know what happened.

So I'm here for this weird magic convention, It's a long story. And at first, my only option is a Chinese magician who's super cute and very fit from having been trained as an acrobat since the age of three. But she doesn't speak a word of English. And I can't do any magic on her, like I would normally do for non-English speakers, because, well, she's a fucking amazing magician and has seen it all.



Then I'm at a press conference for the magicians, and see a cute thin girl in glasses all wrapped up in a sarong or whatever they wear here. She speaks English, so I talk to her. She thinks my earrings and bald head are very strange and uncommon. I get her phone number, and she says she has exams this week. I tell her she should come to the magic show the next night.

The next morning, as I'm leaving my hotel room, there's this really cute woman wrapped up in all white. She's with one of the magic conference organizers, and they're looking for one of the magicians. She's really pretty, with long black hair, sexy lips, not the best teeth, and nice sized natural breasts. She says she likes my earrings and touches them. Since women never touch men in this country, I assume it's an IOI. Her English isn't very good. But she tells me she's a fashion designer and a magicians assistant, and she asks if I'm in fashion too. I tell her no, but my friends call me Style (lol). Later, at the elevator, she asks to touch my head. So I figures she's just super flirtations, which is really rare here. I go into an IVD on name memorizing, but I learn that IVDs are way too complicated to explain to people who barely speak English.

Later, she is in the hotel lobby selling tickets later to the magic show with some others, and every time I walk past, she gives me serious eye contact. So I decide to go down to the ticket table, and ask her to come eat with me. However, she is with a guy. And the guy has just brought back some kind of spicy rice dish from the street. I find someone I know, and casually ask who the guy is. He says it's her cousin. I figure now that nothing's going to happen, since men here are super-protective of the women.

But...I'm Style. I have to try anyway and see what happens. So I tell them I'm hungry, and they offer me one of the boxes of spicy rice. I tell them, "Let's eat upstairs," and I invite both the girl and the cousin. (Disarming the obstacles, right?) So we go to one of the magicians' rooms and eat. I get my computer, and do the photo routine with them, just because it's about the only non-magic, non-verbal routine I have for people who don't speak English that well. She is sitting next to me, and I can just feel the sexual energy. It's starting to make me uncomfortable - that, combined with the brutal spiciness of the rice dish and the fear that this street food is going to make me REALLY sick later.

So after we eat, I tell them I'm going back downstairs. However, when the guy gets ready to join us, the girl - we'll call her HBSarong - whispers something to him and he stays. In the elevator bank, I feel the tension, so I do the cologne opener on her to start kino. When she sniffs my hand, she kisses it and smiles at me. So I stroke her hair. I've watched some local movies, and I know they always come close to kissing but don't, so I tease her like that a little.

Then I tell her I need to drop my computer off in my room. She follows, and I leave the door open to make sure she's comfortable. On the bed, we hold hands. Then SHE gets up and closes the door. WTF?

We lie down, and we make out for a while. Then she says something about Bill Clinton and Monica Lewinsky, which totally confuses me because I wonder if she's offering me a blowjob or just talking about America. Every time I touch her, she shivers and moves my hand away like she's too sensitive to touch. But she's all over me, and lying on top of me, and touching my bare chest, and leaning her arm against my dick through my pants. I don't push it too far, because I'm just totally confused and don't know how things work here. She keeps whispering something like "cholo" or "chula te" really sensually in my ear. (I later ask someone what it means, and best I can figure out, it either means "hanging " or "I'm hungry"; hopefully it's the latter.) After making out, she says that we can't tell anyone, especially her boss, because he will be very upset. I tell her I know what the men are like in this society. Another funny thing is that the whole good girl/bad girl thing is universal. She keeps saying that she is a good girl, and I agree, and she's not a bad girl for coming in my room with me, because she likes me.

That night, I see her at the magic show. We sit in the back row, where it's empty, and hold hands. She puts her hand on my inner thigh and squeezes every now and then. Then, suddenly, one of the conference organizers sits next to me, and like puts his arm around me. Totally cockblocking. Then he asks, "Are you married?" I tell him, "No." Then he says, "Will you marry her?" I tell him that we just met.

Also, the journalist I #closed shows up while I'm talking to HBSarong, and says hi. I get a little nervous, and the journalist I can tell is a little pissed that I'm clearly a player, so she says she has to meet someone and I never see her again.

Anyway, for the rest of the night, all these Muslim guys are cockblocking me. They never leave me alone with her. They just totally follow us around, and stand between us whenever they can, and invade my personal space as much as possible. And every now and then say some shit about marriage. Now I'm getting fucking nervous, and just decide, fuck it, it's not worth it.

But...I'm Style. The next day, she's sitting at the ticket table again. I come down and invent a variation of 80's dog. (This I think is the new ultimate traveling-in-a-strange-country opener: we'll call it the FOREIGN CATS OPENER.) I tell them a friend at home just emailed me, and said she wanted to give her cat (I figured a dog might sound degrading) a Bangladeshi name, and ask if they have any suggestions. Anyway, after that, HBSarong - who's in all black today -- tells me that her boss has forbidden her from leaving the table today. I tell her to try to come up to my room anyway. I slip her an extra room key.

Then, when I leave the ticket table, I leave my sunglasses there, just so she has a pretext to leave - to return them to me. While I'm waiting, I come up with a FORCED MARRIAGE DESTROYER. If she or anyone starts talking about marriage, I'll tell them I'm Mormon and have three wives at home. But if she wants to be wife number four, I'll be glad to marry her. I figure that way, they can't force me into marriage, because it would be degrading for her to marry me. (Note to self: What the fuck am I doing?)

Anyway, she comes up. Since she said the Clinton/Lewinsky stuff last time, I decide to see how far I can push it. We make out, and I put her hand on my dick through my pants. She calls it a "baba," I think. She kisses it through the pants. I start to unbuckle, but she stops me. So anyway, I do some breast-sucking and she does some hand-jobbing. But she has to go downstairs soon. So I tell her, I'm going to pretend like I'm sick and miss tonight's magic show, and she should slip away and meet me in the room. She says yes. Then I slip off one of my string bracelets, and put it around her wrist to remind her.

Suddenly, she starts talking about how local guys when they have sex, just open a woman's robes, pump for ten minutes, then go to sleep. She says she likes it for half an hour. So I think now what I've found is not a girl who wants to trap a guy into marriage but a rare nympho. I don't



fucking know. All I know is now I'm in my hotel room with blue balls, waiting for her to show up. I am just totally confused because it's such a strange, alien culture. There's so much sneaking around and frustration involved with getting her alone, and making sure no guys know and the hotel staff doesn't know. This is a country where they throw acid in the faces of loose women. So I just don't want to get her or myself in trouble.

I'll update you tomorrow. But in the meantime, if anyone with a similar experience can tell me their interpretation of what is going on, I'd appreciate it.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Almost LR continued: The Possibly Gay Muslim Cockblock (and the power of peacocking)**

So, finally, I arrange for the girl to sneak through the lobby and come up to my hotel room. I open the door to see her looking made up and radiant, and standing right next to her is one of the cockblocks. Now, I neglected to say this before because when I wrote the first FR I thought it was regular Muslim male friendliness (straight guys often hold hands here), but he acts REALLY weird around me. He doesn't just hug me, he like touches my button fly and asks, "What is this?" and touches my ass and massages my hand. And he works for the magician she also works for.

So, anyway, he will NOT leave her alone in the room with me. Whenever he leaves for a second, we kiss. Then he's back again, and eventually walks her out of the hotel. And there's nothing I can do: because she's really worried about these guys or her bosses knowing what she's up to, so I can't tell him to just leave us alone without making her look like a slut.

Then, the whole car ride to dinner tonight, he's groping me. And I keep pulling my hand or arm away. I told his friends, If he did this in my country, I'd smash his face in. (Whoah -- those martial arts lessons are getting to me, lol.)

So now here's what I can't figure out:

1. Is he just cockblocking to keep Americans away from local women, and pretending to be gay?
2. Is he cockblocking, and really gay and jealous?
3. Is he maybe trying to save me, because she wants to use me to get a Visa to America or something?
4. Is this just part of her plan -- to lead me on hardcore but have this guy around to prevent her from actually having to follow through on the sex, because she has some sort of ulterior motive.

As Versity said, the gender/social thing is so complex here, and I'm at a huge disadvantage not knowing the language.

ON AN UNRELATED NOTE...THE UNIVERSAL APPEAL OF PEACOCKING

Today, we went to a bunch of really small villages to see medicine women and all kinds of crazy shit. And even though I'm traveling with a large retinue of local celebrities and foreigners, everyone in each town flocks around me. Especially the women. Why? Because I'm peacocking (at least for here). They keep asking about my earrings and my jewelry and my bald head. And staring at me and asking to touch it. It's crazy. So at first I think I'm a novelty, but then one of the guys tells me, "All the women really like you." And I think: Everyone travels to exotic locales and tries to don native garb and blend in. Fuck that. You might as well be exotic for them -- as long as your clothing is at the same time practical. It was crazy here: a few of the women in the village were SO beautiful. (Obviously, there was no potential whatsoever to interact without getting married -- but it really taught me about standing out versus fitting in.)

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Backward stack yer routines/How to deal with silent male in 2set**

Went out last night and went fucking crazy sarging. It just exploded out of me, because it's been a while since I've been in the field or even posted, between the work and general community disillusionment. (The problem, I realize, is NOT the commercialization of the game, it's the COMPETITION of the people who've commercialized.)

So, I had one insight and one problem:

The insight: Structure your entire routine stack on your best piece of material. In other words, if you are trying a completely new opener, it will throw your entire solid game off, because you lose your transitions into each piece. You have to run a tight set like a comic. You can't just freeflow from piece to piece. My game was at its best, I think, when I went from Spells to ESP to Don't think-feel pattern, because they were all one conversational flow.

So the point is this: figure out your best piece of material, the one that gets you to the HOOK point, and then develop an opener that naturally leads you there. And from there, develop a phase shit (or kino escalation pattern or isolation gambit) that comes OUT of that.

You need to have a TIGHT set. Make sense? Maybe it's obvious. But I was playing great game, with new material, but hit a sticking point each time where I didn't have a transition into escalating to isolation/kino/etc.

My favorite set of the night was this cute-as-a-button rich LA girl, who was there with her sister and her mom (who looked like Pamela Anderson, but had three kids; she was dressed like a total tramp). Anyway, this girl LOVED me. But the WHOLE time, some guy (probably her bf) was just standing with her, holding her hand some of the time. He was confident and good-looking, and did not interrupt me whatsoever. But at the same time, did not respond to anything either. It wasn't like he was being a jerk, he was probably just a quiet guy. If he was a tool, I would have just done everything in front of his face. But he was cool, but completely not open to rapport. It flustered me and threw me off. It was really interesting.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Neutral Rapport dating, to lower flaking? Also, some C&F lines for flakes we're testing**

I NEVER do the dating frame. I see your point, but I DO approve of value plans. In other words, she knows she's of value to her because you're inviting her to something cool, but you're not asking her for a date technically, so she's not in dating frame and she doesn't know what you want. This keeps her on her toes looking for signals from you. The problem with the dating frame is that it implies SHE has the choice and power to SELECT you or not. And the game is played best when she's unsure of what YOU want.

Style

PS LOVE the unfamous Paris Hilton line!

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Project Hollywood Guys in the News**

The nerd thing pissed me off, but I like that they call it a mansion and make it clear I'm not sleeping with Courtney Love.

Since everyone has been pretty discreet here in the Lounge, I guess I can share that I've been seeing Courtney's blonde guitarist. She's like the first girl I've had a crush on in at least a year. It's crazy. I told her that she was "my oneitis," lol. And, funnily enough, one night when I was out with her, I ran into HBPopstar (from that old thread) who gave me IOIs and wants to

see me again. Weird. So all's been good here. I'm winging the RSD workshop tonight, which should take care of any lingering approach freeze...

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Question on Balancing your Life with being a PUA**

Dude, if you're saying that you never want to have another LTR, then you haven't learned anything from this community. First, you will have other LTRs in your life. It's a great and wonderful thing. But in the future, you will be stronger. And you will spend the amount of time with your LTR that YOU want; and you will spend the amount of time working that YOU want, and you will spend the amount of time with your buddies that YOU want. Yes, there's never enough time -- unless you use it wisely and productively, and draw boundaries where they need to be drawn.

You're being a slave to the needs and demands of others. Start being your own master.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: FR: Night with the Supermodels**

Though I have an LTR, I can still post FRs. This one gets at a bunch of ideas:

1. Faithfulness -- is it possible?
2. The LA guys who get the HOTTEST girls.
3. Lifestyle over sarging.
4. Routine Dependence.

Anyway, so I got a call from a friend who's a music manager. He said he was going out to dinner with a bunch of top models and asked if I wanted to join him. As we were talking, I said: "Is it okay if I bring my girlfriend?" And he goes, "That's right. I forgot."

So I get there, and the girls arrive. Three were top models, one was a hot blonde friend of one of the models, and the third was -- get this -- one of the girls I sarged when I had that PU competition with Heidi Fleiss.

Now, here's the thing: This friend of mine is like 6'5", but extremely dorky. He is not attractive in any way whatsoever, and his personality is extremely boring. In short, he's not cool or good-looking or interesting. (I know how to pick 'em, huh?) However, he does have a high-profile entertainment industry job and can get the girls into the most exclusive parties. And he takes them out to the expensive restaurants and pays for them. There are many guys who can do this also, I suppose, but this guy is always surrounded by amazing looking women. Lisa (my ltr) says it's because he "cares," in other words cares enough to do all this for them.

Anyway, I just sit and hang out and contribute to the conversation. These girls have NO attention span whatsoever. And one in particular is dumb as a brick. However, this blonde model -- who is wearing no makeup and an oversized stretched out undershirt and is still perfect -- is comparatively bright and cool. So I transition into ESP. As soon as I bust out some magic, all of a sudden EVERY girl at the table flocks to me. They're all fucking over me. As soon as the routine ends, I bask in a couple more minutes of attention and iois. Then, because I don't follow up with the next piece, it's back to normal.

And this is very annoying to me, because I can't JUST hang and chill and get attraction. I still need the material. As many know, this has been one of my greatest frustrations over the years. All night, this was true.

After, we went to a Prada party. Dude, for the guys here who say there are hot LA girls at Highlands, you're out of your minds. This was SICK. And guess what? No one was having fun. Almost no one was smiling. Everyone was just looking around, walking around, bored with ADD.



So we all took off and went to another club. Again, all bored beauties. Lisa and I left my music manager friend SURROUNDED by four gorgeous women. He was holding the hand of the blonde I liked. I just emailed him to find out what his closing rate is. I'm curious to see if this WORKS, or if he gets tooled. Lisa and I think ultimately what attracts the girls to him is one thing: He gets them into the top parties right away, without waiting. (It's not enough in LA to just be hot and female to get past the velvet ropes.) And how does he get into the parties himself? He brings rock stars and females. So, in short, it is not his money they're attracted to or his looks, it's his LIFESTYLE. Imagine if he had game! I may even bring him into the community. Not sure.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: Post for Style: Reply to his Question**

Hey Man,

You weren't hallucinating. I wrote the post. And then, when I reread it, I saw that the answer was obvious.

I will write up a FR on this girl. For the record, I have, for the first time since I got into this community, found a girl who I feel a serious emotional connection to. She's HSE, highly intelligent, loves to peacock, is a constant challenge, is confident as fuck, is a total snob, and rules any room she walks into. She's the kind of girl I never would have been able to handle without the experience and resources I've gotten here. She was my oneitis, and against the odds, I ended up with her -- I even told her she was my "oneitis," lol.

To sound a little sappy: It is so fucking amazing to have sex with a girl you feel great emotion for and connection to. It really makes

everything else pale in comparison, just lying next to her. And she constantly tells me that she's never felt this way about a guy before, never let a guy have power over her before, etc. The question I had asked was: What the fuck do I do with all the other girls I was sleeping with? And the answer is: stop sleeping with them. I don't want to blow this, because it's so rare.

That said, I'm still going to go out and sarge. And I'm still going to be part of this community. I'm just not going to get physical with anyone else -- because this girl actually FULFILLS me.

Herbal has an LTR too: Mystery's ex not-wife, actually. And TD and Playboy have been experiencing some short-lived oneitis. It's been strange times in Project Hollywood these days...

---

### **Style writes:**

#### **Subject: FR: Here's an Unusual # Close**

This happened a month back, but I had to post it because it was so ridiculous:

I was at a concert in San Diego with Vision. And while we were waiting to get out of our parking space, we noticed a girl in a car in front of us (and perpendicular to us) was giving us the finger. We couldn't figure out why, then noticed it was because our headlights were shining in her eyes. So I told Vision, "Flip on the brights."

The girl then flipped us off more vehemently. Then we turned them off.

She was in the car with an older man, which seemed strange. Anyway, I noticed that she had a FOR SALE sign on the car, with a phone number. So, just to be an ass, I called the number. But I got her voicemail. I left a message. Something like, "Hey, you know, you have terrible manners. You could have asked nicely, and we would have been glad to turn off our headlights."

Half an hour later, I was driving home from San Diego when my phone rang. It was the girl who was flicking us off (HBFinger we'll call her). So, instantly, I decided: why not go for it.

After we fluffed about the incident, II said, "Hey, before I let you go, let me get your opinion on something..."

I did the jealous girlfriend opener, then I did Style's EV. We joked around and got rapport. She mentioned her car was stick shift, and I don't know how to drive stickshift. So, to close, I said, "I'll tell you what: we'll make a deal. You teach me to drive stickshift, and I'll take you to the XXXX concert that I'm going to in San Diego in a couple weeks."

Unbelievably, she went for it. We talked a few times on the phone after, and then met at the concert in San Diego. Fortunately, she was really cute, though a little plain. I SO badly wanted it to work out, because it was one of the funniest #closes I've had. After the show, we sat down, and ran through the Cube and joked around. In her car, I did a piss poor version of my Evolution Phase Shift routine, but it worked anyway and we made out for half an hour (also known as a \*close for loyal ASF'ers who might not know the technical term "make out.") It was very on.



The bad news is that I haven't been to San Diego since, and now I have an LTR so wouldn't go there anyway. But, nonetheless, I tell the story now as a ROUTINE -- it's a good one.

There's been some great FRs and tactics here lately. Will try to check in more!

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Future**

There's no need to respond to this post. Just read it.

I was looking over Lounge archives, and just wanted to remind everyone of what the Lounge was like a year ago. Mystery had this idea that the game wasn't just about relationships, it was about health and wealth as well. And we decided we weren't a community of PUAs, but a fraternity. And we were all going to help each other get to the top of our respective fields. And when we reached the top, we were going to pull each other up.

Now, three things are happening. Everyone's battling each other over whose school of PUA is the best. They're fighting over girls. And those who are having real-world success (I know two specifically whose careers are fucking rocking) are not sharing the good news with their brothers.

So, just a reminder:

1. We're here to help and support each other. Criticism of course is always welcome -- even desired -- so long as it's honest and constructive.

2. If someone stoops to breaking the code of honor, don't stoop to their level. Take the high road and you'll always come out clean, and ahead.

Would love to see this place turn back into a fraternity of brothers on the road to success in relationships, health, and wealth together.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Keeping chicks alive in different areas**

Easy.

1. Be good in bed. (Note: If you've just fooled around with a girl but have not had sex, it's a LOT harder to keep them warm for next time if your only intent is to have a FB.)
2. Don't ask them about what else they have going on, relationship-wise.
3. Try to sleep with them a second time (important to get rid of asd) before you leave town.
4. Stay in touch enough to keep them warm (occasional short email), but not so much that it's a constant effort to return emails and phone calls.
5. Call them a couple days before you're coming to town next and make a plan.

When I was single, I won't have talked to a girl for six months (sometimes years). And all I have to do is let them know I'm coming to town, and it's on.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: More experimentation with Group-direct game**

Not to reopen the whole debate, but WHY keep trying direct when it doesn't work as well. Think about it: At the peak of my sarging, with an indirect opener, I had just about 100 percent success in opening groups (without ever getting blown out) and probably 80-90 percent chance of getting the phone number of my target. It worked from the beginning; it works now.

Here's the secret of direct: it generally only works if the girl is interested in you to begin with. That's right.

Now, gentlemen, here's the secret of openers, direct or indirect: they don't HAVE to be an opinion. They have to APPEAR SPONTANEOUS. That's it. Whether you do an direct OR indirect opener matters less than if you do a SPONTANEOUS OPENER.

I wonder how YOU came off, The One? Spontaneous or not?

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Attraction Switches**

Lately, I've only been checking this board once a month or every few months, so apologies for not being around. Have a lot of thoughts to share.

My concern lately has been the bigger picture in a PU. That, I think, is what should be focused on once you can get rid of the training wheels of constantly scripted sarges and learning to be cool/charming/attractive.



For a while, I've been discussing with my colleagues the SWITCHES that must be flipped in a woman in order for her to feel attraction. We put together a really long list. From it, I boiled it down to just a few main switches. There is no order to them. They should just be consciously flipped at some point. So I've narrowed this down, and would love to hear thoughts and contributions:

1. You must show her that you're safe. Trust is an important issue for most women. This must be demonstrated. So switch #1: in order to proceed, you need SAFETY and TRUST.
2. You must show her that you have either ambition, motivation, or current/future job/financial security. In other words, you must have a life and goals. So switch #2 is demonstrating to her that you have STABILITY and AMBITION. You don't have to be successful, you just have to show the potential to be successful.
3. You must show her that you're different than the other guys, that you are not generic or boring, that she can learn something from you or grow with you, that you have a sense of adventure or creativity or spirituality. So switch #3 is showing her that you HAVE SOMETHING TO OFFER, even if you don't give it to her in the moment. This is where

DHVs are useful.

4. You must be the PRIZE of the room. She wants a guy others will envy her for, that she can brag about to her friends. This is where social proof comes in, where story-telling comes in. It's also where alpha qualities come in, cocky/funny, and not supplicating. So switch #4 is demonstrating all of the many qualities of CONFIDENCE, LEADERSHIP, AUTHORITY, and POPULARITY

5. It's a big world and we all feel alone in it, so if you can demonstrate that you UNDERSTAND her and where she comes from, she will feel chemistry. This can largely be done through demonstrating either cultural, mental, emotional, world view, humor, or life/background commonalities. The more obscure and rare a trait that you connect on, the more chemistry you create. So Switch #5 is demonstrating COMMONALITIES in order to trigger CHEMISTRY.

6. You need an aura of depth and mystery. You must maybe show a vulnerable or wounded side of yourself, you must not give away everything for free, you must be a puzzle she wants to figure out and maybe even have a wound she can heal. Switch #6 then is hooking her with your DEPTH and MYSTERY.

7. You must show her that you are NOT horny, but sexual. This is where social proof comes in too, also demonstrating an understanding of her world (liking her for who SHE is). So switch #7 is demonstrating your own LACK OF DESPERATION while showing her that you RECOGNIZE SOMETHING SPECIAL IN HER THAT ATTRACTS YOU TO HER. This is where QUALIFYING is useful, in other words demonstrating that you like her for who she is--even if you are a player.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: The Attraction Switches**

You've raised a good point on this, Formhandle. It's better for MLTR/LTR/Even FB game. Though I may go for same day situations, I NEVER go for ONS. In fact, I have almost NEVER had a ONS for the simple reason that I'm only going to sleep with a woman of quality, and if she is of quality, why just sleep with her once?

However, I do think that for a guy to talk with PASSION about something he feels strongly about is a HUGE turn-on for women, whether ONS or LTR. It flips a switch.



In large part, this point probably came from hearing my LTR's close friend talk in my living room. She had just met a guy who she was in love with. However, she was breaking up with him because he was 30 or so, and wasn't on any career track. That was her SOLE criteria for breaking up with him. And it had nothing to do with her wanting to marry him. She just needed to be with a guy who was heading somewhere.

But, in general, Formhandle, I think you are right. Perhaps I've been brainwashed by the materialists in this city.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Common frustration - no girlfriend**

I don't buy any of this. Sorry. In my experience, and I play mostly night game, I've met lots of awesome women. Even at super-exclusive trendy Hollywood nights. And some have been MLTRs, some have become good friends. I felt like, especially at a shallow trendy party, I've been able to make a great connection with a woman of quality because we recognized some depth in each other.

I think that, in general, before we point out all this stuff - LA women suck, you can't find a gf in clubs, etc - we have to point the fingers at ourselves first. Maybe the game we're playing in a club isn't attracting gfs; maybe there are inner game problems that are creating this behavior for women. Sorry, guys, I do most of my game at night and in these clubs, and have met lots of awesome, quality girls. I think some of us here are disqualifying ALL women who go out to clubs at night (ridiculous, btw) simply because of bad experiences with a couple.

I'm just going to add that some of us have been in the game for years. And we hit a point where we get great results, and then we backslide a little and get stuck there for a while. We forget to maintain the work we're doing on ourselves; a little success makes us lazy. So the point being: Work on yourself first. The other point being that, anywhere in the world, it takes a while to find an LTR. MLTRs are easy. But that special girl who connects with you on every level is rare -- anywhere.

I can go on and on, so let me know if you'd like me to...

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Chicks Who Offer You Other Chicks**

There are two options:

A. It's a shit test to see if you're a player

B. She likes you but has a bf or just got a bf, and is passing you on to a friend.

My advice: Play it safe. Tell her the girl seems cool and seems smart, though she's not really your type (or you're not really in the market). It would be fun for all three of you to get together. Then hang out, lean back, be cool, and if you get the IOIs from the Japanese girl, get her number and then take her out individually.

In other words, do NOT show too much interest but at the same time allow it to happen. The thing that raises my suspicions is that it's a modeling photo -- not a real photo of the two of them hanging out together. It may be a TEST to see if you're an Asian fetishist.

This exact same situation happened to me. But, in my case, it was B.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: LTR issues**

None of the above.

The solution: Play the game. AOS-style.

It sounds like maybe you've been somewhat needy with her. Withdraw (disappear for a day or two and don't call) or create a jealousy plotline (where a beautiful girl is interested in you). That should do the trick and make her feel the requisite emotions for you.

I leave you with my general theory of relationships:

Power in a relationship belongs to the person who wants the least commitment.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Question for STYLE and others - Networking with Celebrities this weekend**

Okay. In your particular position, here's what I'd do:

Celebs are used to being taken care of. Everywhere they arrive, there's a SAFE person (or two) who take care of them, make sure they're comfortable, give them VIP treatment. And once they feel SAFE with this person (because all non-famous strangers are threats and annoyances), they let down their guard.



So as soon as they arrive, you must take care of them. You must seem confident, in control, authoritative, laid back, not trying too hard. Like you own the place and have some power in this small little micro world they've entered.

So at first, just be funny and cool. Don't try for rapport at all. Just TAKE CARE of their group. Bring them to their seat, make sure everything's okay, get them drinks if they need any, introduce them to their waitress, etc.

Once you've established yourself as a safe person who they're comfortable with, NOW you can open for real. Return to check on them, and now open the group, give yourself a time constraint (VERY important), and very lightly and teasingly neg the target. (An obvious neg will backfire here, but a smiling "oh my god, is she always like this" type of neg will be powerful.) If you can get in this far and capture their interest and attention, all you have to do is demonstrate value and you're in.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: LR: First Double Induction A Success**

Congrats, man.

Though this stuff works, I don't necessarily understand WHY.

Because every time, it's like what you described: these two girls have NO real connection. but then all of a sudden, that spark of passion ignites, and they just go crazy on each other. Like more so than a woman who you've been sarging and connecting with for two or three days goes when you hook up with her for the first time.

Any insight into this, guys. Like the girls don't even become friends or make plans after, and they only (in my cases) tacitly agree to the threesome moments before it happens.

They're not friends before; then they voraciously sexually devour each other; then they just say goodbye and never speak again.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: "Luck be a Lady" by Frank Sinatra**

Hey Man,

This problem occurs a lot with you. I always read FRs about how these girls you go out with run around the club hitting on other guys and you get pissed and leave them for hotter girls. Now, while this may be a common problem even back in the Rat Pack days, have you ever thought about how YOU may bring this on.

First, you are structuring your second meetings at the places where you sarge. MISTAKE. Do like SteviePUA does: take them to a bar where you and her can get intimate. You ONLY know sarging. You HAVE to widen your horizons.

Secondly, I'm betting that sometimes you sarge while on a second meeting, perhaps even only to create a jealousy plotline or demonstrate value. This creates an atmosphere that PERMITS her to sarge in her own way. And then you can't take it when SHE does exactly what you were just doing.

So the solution is for second meetings: take them to an intimate bar, or take them out with a non-sarging group of friends. When you're all sitting on a sofa at the Standard, laughing, drinking, and playing games with your buddies and not staring at every HB that walks by, she's not going to want to talk to other guys and she will be sucked into your reality.

The problem is NEVER the women. It's in how YOU deal with them. There should be a contingency plan for every situation, so that it can be avoided.

Don't mix SARGING days and mentalities with SECOND MEETING days and mentalities.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Space available at Project Hollywood**

By the way, what Playboy didn't mention is that his room is the cheapest one in the house. It's the smallest, but very affordable. In fact, an amazing rent for an LA mansion. And with Herbal dating Katya, we'll need someone else to sleep with Mystery's ex's.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Way Women Respond in Bed: A Discussion**

There are a few things that happen to me regularly that I want to discuss here, because I'm curious to see that they're a common experience amongst all men.

Ninety-nine percent of the time, once I sleep with a woman, I don't have to worry about Game anymore. It's on and all good for as long as we want it to last. I feel like before the sex, however, she wasn't as attached as she became after the sex. At that point, I can set any type of frame on the relationship I want. I think this may be because, evolutionarily, when a women orgasms, she emits chemicals that go to her brain and make her bond to the man she has had sex with. Thoughts?

Finally, on the second or third or fourth time I have sex with her, after I give her a great orgasm, I can literally see this switch flip in her head. She thinks, in her body in the moment, "I love this guy; I could really get deeply attached to this guy." Sometimes she'll say it out



loud; other times she'll get scared and need reassurance. it's weird. Has anyone else noticed this?

We never discuss this here -- the way women respond to us during sex and other non-technique details of the interaction. Would be curious to hear other people's experiences, and if they all match or are wildly different? In other words, is the above a common archetypal experience, or am I doing something right I should backwards engineer?

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Way Women Respond in Bed: A Discussion**

Yeah, Madbad, what you describe sounds REALLY similar to the way I am in bed and the responses I get. You totally get it. In fact, just from reading guys responses, you can break it down to three types of people:

1. The lovers in bed, who focus on the woman's pleasure and are intoxicated with her submissive femininity
2. The takers in bed, who want a girl to get them off
3. The doubters in bed, who let the doubts and hesitancy which plague them in real life continue on into the sack.

So, after reading this, I think the things I do that enable this:

1. I am ACCEPTING. In other words, whatever she wants to do or express, and however she wants to react and however far she wants to go, I SUPPORT. I just want her to let go and live her fantasies. So I give her PERMISSION to be her true sexual self.
2. I focus on HER pleasure and making the experience positive for her. My goal is to get the girl off. Not in an egotistical way, but because I want her to leave having had a good experience. And, even after she's left, I want to make sure the experience was good for her. Even if I'm never going to see her again (which is very, very rare), I'll be nice and respectful and call her, because I don't want to ruin her for all the other guys and PUAs out there.

3. I have decent TECHNIQUE and SIZE. Girls say it touches all the right spots, allowing them to have vaginal orgasms. I also enjoy oral sex and, even if I get off, will still go down on a girl to make sure she gets off. In addition, this strong, intense, focused, passionate side that I don't really display in real life (but need to more) just comes out in bed.

4. I enjoy the AFTER-GLOW. I love that moment after sex, when it's just the two of you in bed, and you're not trying to get anything from her and she's not trying to hold anything back. You're just both real. And then you can ask her all those questions you've been dying to ask: when did you first realize you were attracted to me? What's your fantasy? Do you usually have multiple orgasms, or have one big one and feel like you're done after?

I guess that's the best I can break it down, after reading this discussion. Great thoughts and insights! And, Dr. Jay, I still gotta learn some of this stuff from you.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Rooting: The Problem with the Who Lies Opener**

Whenever I'm winging workshops, and I go around the room and ask guys what opener they use, half of them say, "Who lies more, men or women?" And then I see them go out and use it that night, and half the women usually respond by either by asking, "Why are you asking us this?" or "Are you taking a survey or something?" Or by just giving them bad body language and trying to end the conversation as soon as possible, then laughing at them behind their back.

I remember the opener suddenly appearing in the community like a year and a half ago, and can't remember who made it up, though I think it was a workshop student. And it is a great opener to learn, because it's so short.

But here's the problem: it's imperfect and incomplete. In an earlier post, I discussed subtleties that are necessary to make walk-ups airtight -- namely time constraints and negs. Well, there's also a subtlety to the opener: THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY YOU'RE ASKING IT.

In other words, you are just walking up to a group and asking a random question for no purpose. It's weird. You need to ROOT it in the time and place. For example, when I say jealous girlfriend, I mention that I'm asking because I just got a phone call from my brother about it or "we were trying to give my friend over there advice." When I do spells, I say it's about "my friend Will, who isn't out with us tonight because he's with this girl. You must ROOT your opener to make it a valid reason to approach a group.

Maybe some people who use Who Lies More actually give it a context, but no one I've heard. So if you are going to continue to use this opener, you MUST modify it, or find a new one. Examples of roots for the who lies more opener include:

"I was reading Esquire today and they did this study, and guess what the results were? My friends and I have been debating about it all day. We disagree."

OR

"My friend over there just broke up with his girlfriend because she kept lying to him about little things. And we thought it was funny, because guys are the ones who have the reputation for lying. But now he thinks women are worse. So we're trying to save him from being bitter about women for the rest of his life. Only you can help save him from ending up a lonely, miserable old man,



eating dog food in a studio apartment downtown."

These are just random roots I've put into the opener, off the top of my head.

I'll field test them and, in the meantime, if anyone field tests a rooted version of who lies more and it works as solidly as everything else, please post.

Let's complete this opener so that everyone can start using it correctly and effectively.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: re: Flew to Thailand**

Dude, gotta jump in here and clarify a few things. Congrats on the sexual

experience, but be aware:

1. These girls are running game on you; you are not running game on them.

2. I hope to God you are having safe sex only! Be protected if you want to use it on a real girl in the future.

3. While you are having sex, you are missing out on other important components that are part of sex and you should start working on as soon as you get back: validation (let's face it, we're all in the game for the validation of a beautiful woman wanting to get naked with us because they like us) AND emotional connection (trust me, the sex is MUCH better with this element).

Dude, take a workshop, get some good wings, and do NOT ever pay for sex

again. You did it, cool. You experienced it, cool. You have nothing to fear now, cool. Now go get a girlfriend -- she doesn't have to be perfect, any girl you enjoy being with will do -- and get to know everything about her body, until you are a sexual god.

---

**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: HB 10 Stewardess - Success Story. Thanks Guys.**

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Congrats. She's gorgeous. But...

1. If she's done with her exams in June, why not just wait a month?
2. Can she keep her airline job but be based in London.

Trust me, because I've done this. You will hit problems because:

1. If she comes there, with no job or school or friends or money, she will be COMPLETELY dependent on you.
2. This will turn you OFF. You will resent her because she takes up all your time and money and attention. And if you start getting distant or taking her for granted or abandoning her, she will totally resent you for making her give up everything for you. This will occur subtly and slowly, over a period of six months after the initial three-month honeymoon period.

So, prevent this from happening by:

1. Setting her up with her OWN friends. Go sarging for friends for her. Encourage her to do a girls night out.
2. Making sure she gets a job ASAP so she is not completely, financially dependent on you.

eating dog food in a studio apartment downtown."

These are just random roots I've put into the opener, off the top of my head.

I'll field test them and, in the meantime, if anyone field tests a rooted version of who lies more and it works as solidly as everything else, please post.

Let's complete this opener so that everyone can start using it correctly and effectively.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: re: Flew to Thailand**

Dude, gotta jump in here and clarify a few things. Congrats on the sexual

experience, but be aware:

1. These girls are running game on you; you are not running game on them.
2. I hope to God you are having safe sex only! Be protected if you want to use it on a real girl in the future.
3. While you are having sex, you are missing out on other important components that are part of sex and you should start working on as soon as you get back: validation (let's face it, we're all in the game for the validation of a beautiful woman wanting to get naked with us because they like us) AND emotional connection (trust me, the sex is MUCH better with this element).

Dude, take a workshop, get some good wings, and do NOT ever pay for sex



again. You did it, cool. You experienced it, cool. You have nothing to fear now, cool. Now go get a girlfriend -- she doesn't have to be perfect, any girl you enjoy being with will do -- and get to know everything about her body, until you are a sexual god.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Re: HB 10 Stewardess - Success Story. Thanks Guys.**

Congrats. She's gorgeous. But...

1. If she's done with her exams in June, why not just wait a month?

2. Can she keep her airline job but be based in London.

Trust me, because I've done this. You will hit problems because:

1. If she comes there, with no job or school or friends or money, she will be COMPLETELY dependent on you.

2. This will turn you OFF. You will resent her because she takes up all your time and money and attention. And if you start getting distant or taking her for granted or abandoning her, she will totally resent you for making her give up everything for you. This will occur subtly and slowly, over a period of six months after the initial three-month honeymoon period.

So, prevent this from happening by:

1. Setting her up with her OWN friends. Go sarging for friends for her. Encourage her to do a girls night out.

2. Making sure she gets a job ASAP so she is not completely, financially dependent on you.

Finally, congrats!

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: My ex told my SHB friend "Justice likes you"... what now?**

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Chicks are not interested in you when you fall in love with them too early, but they become very interested when you fall OUT of love with them.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: The Light and Dark of The Community**

Whenever I discuss the community with outsiders, the same questions always come up. And there is no clear-cut answer for them. A lot of people want to pass judgment on us for being here, if they know about it. But I know for sure that it's made me a MUCH better person. When people see videos or photos of me prior to this, they can't even believe it's the same guy.

But there are also people I've met who were really cool guys when they entered the community. And now they are completely passionless social robots (and I've posted about that already in the past).

So the way I see it now is that the community is a forking path. And it can lead you into the light or the darkness. The choice is yours.

The light is a place where you are at your best all the time. It is where you finally find yourself and bring out all the personality and spark and confidence and charm and humor and talent that only your mother ever knew you had before. It is where all the schools of seduction and routines are just training wheels on the journey to self-realization. (Whoah, this is sounding more new-agey than I intended.) But it's true: women are EXTREMELY attracted to guys when they do something -- even a small gesture -- that is totally original and pure and unselfconscious, and at the same time lovable. So if the community is bringing you out of your shell, improving your social skills in all areas of your life, making you move through the world more confidently, making you the master of your reality, improving your physical appearance, widening your circle of friends, acquaintances, and women, -- and ultimately making you a happier person -- then you are in the light.

The dark is a place where you lose yourself. It's where you slavishly imitate and model other people. It's where somewhere deep inside you hate yourself and don't believe that people will like you if you reveal your true self. It's where you start hurting or deceiving people -- men, women, whatever. It's where you look at yourself in the mirror and see Tyler Durden, Mystery, Style, or Badboy staring back at you. It's where you lose touch with your friends and family, and only hang out with sargers. And the only reason you pull women is so that you can win the respect of other sargers. It's where you make learning pickup the number one priority in your life, and neglect the things that will lead to a real career. It's where you look at the world through dead eyes because you've lost your soul.

Step back for a moment, and look at your experiences in the community.



Make sure that you are on the right path. If not, separate yourself from your community friends, enjoy some non-sarging-related activities or take a road trip to the beach, and then return re-invigorated and ready to begin the vigorous course of all-round self-improvement that we're here for.

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***Style writes:***

**Subject: FR-CliffSeminarSarge 4wayOrgyFU meet GoneSavage**

Awesome post. I've been there before, in those rooms so full of sexual tension that the right word can get some insane hijinx going, or fuck up the whole thing.

So, my thought: Everyone in that room wanted it. But as soon as one person gets uncomfortable, it's all over. (Kinda like TD's secret society post.)

So the lesson is...Your wings can get you laid. Also, your wings can get you ejected.

Next time, don't count on someone to do the right thing if you haven't winged with them enough. You will have to take the lead. And you'll have to do that by arranging everybody, like a conductor.

So this was not a mistake. It was a learning lesson for next time. The lesson:

Get FOUR games/routines together that you can pull out next time this happens. Like the dual induction massage, or a game of Asshole, or a game of Spin the Cell Phone (better than spin the bottle because it doesn't have the associations), etc.

Nice job, otherwise.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: Sarging With Steve Coogan**

I had to post this here. I suppose only the Brits will appreciate this. Of course, this is not to be shared outside the Lounge!

Anyway, I was out last night, and was introduced to Steve Coogan (of the Alan Partridge Show etc.). We talked for a while and he said he wanted to meet some girls, so I ran the Jealous Girlfriend opener on a set. He played along fucking perfectly. Then I went into the Best Friends Test, and negged the target on her body language. He was floored, sitting there quietly, so to compete, he pulled out a magic trick. He did some sleight of hand with a cigarette, and his performance of it was really funny. He was a good wing, though he sometimes did a few things like introducing himself to the girls too soon. A little cocky, he told me to go up to his room and he'd bring the girls up. I told him to use Lisa (my LTR) as a wing so the girls would feel safe. Anyway, he ended up coming up without the girls.

However, upstairs, he played a cool game with us. I think it would be fun to do in sets.

We'll call it the Coogan Game

RULES: Break up into teams of two.

Each person writes down ten names of celebs or well-known figures on ten separate scraps of paper, then folds it in half and doesn't show anyone. The names are all tossed into a hat or a bag.

#### ROUND ONE

Each "turn" is exactly one minute. And one person in a team grabs one name at a time out of the hat, gives the other person in the team clues, and moves on only when the other person has guessed the name. Each person guessing can "pass" on a name they don't know only once. The goal is to guess as many names as possible in a minute. Ultimately, if you have two teams of two, the game will last four minutes as each person takes a turn as clue-giver and guesser.

The clues can be ANYTHING, as long as they don't spell the name of the person or use a cheap rhyme (like saying "Rashton Busher" as a clue for "Aston Kucher").

#### ROUND TWO

So, after the first round of guessing is done, you put all the names back in the hat and repeat the process. However, this time, since everyone already knows the names, the clues can only be TWO WORDS and no PASSES are allowed.

It's really fun, because it's such an adrenaline rush trying to get through as many names as possible in a minute.

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**Style writes:**

**Subject: American girls don't dig Japanese men :(**



*Style writes:*

Wow. what a load of shit. I know SO many woman who LOVE a cool looking Japanese guy. They all say you have the best fashion and style. Check out, say, James Iha (Smashing Pumpkins/Perfect Circle)

If you want, send me your picture, and I'll give you some advice. Remember the rule: What you can't fix, you feature. You just need a cool look, and women will be approaching you! There are actually places in LA (like the giant robot store) where you can FIND cool women (of all races/colors) who totally dig Japanese men. Sarge someone there, then close her by suggesting going clothes shopping the next day.

---

*Style writes:*

**Subject: \$\$\$\$ Issues when going out**

I had that same problem. I'll never forget. I got the number of this tall, intelligent, classy black-haired woman with model looks yet no attitude. She was just perfect. And for our first meeting afterward, I took her to a hotel bar. We each had a drink, and then the check came. I remembered the rule of no-supplication, and so I insisted that we split the check. As a result, I ended up looking incredibly cheap. It was so incredibly stupid and embarrassing.

That's when I realized: there are NO rules, only guidelines. And if you understand the end purpose of those guidelines, you'll know when to use them.

So one of the purposes of not buying drinks is so that you don't look like you need to buy her time or that she can use you for things. However, if you are a guy who naturally buys drinks for all his buddies, and if by buying her a drink you are not treating her any more special than you treat anyone else, it's fine.

So better sometimes to buy her a drink or a coffee than look cheap. If you're at a bar, just say, "I'll get this round; you can get the next one." At a cafe, "I'll get this; you can pick up desert." You don't have to hold her to it. The point is simply to convey that you're not someone she can use for money or free dinners. And I have a feeling you're not that kind of guy anyway.

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### ***Style writes:***

### **Subject: False Time Constraints?**

Your goal AFTER doing a false time constraint is to demonstrate enough value so that they DON'T want you to leave. (In other words, to reach the HOOK POINT.)

Once you do that, you can start to pretend to leave, then reluctantly stay, and give THEM shit about keeping you from your friends. (Alternately, you can merge groups.)

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*Style writes:*

**Subject: OT: Leaving ProHo - Space Available**

Here's the deal: I live in the best (IMO) and most private room in the house. There's no noise, there's a locked door, there's total seclusion. You have your own little balcony, picture windows with Hollywood view, big walk-in closet, and a shower/bathroom that no one else uses. I've painted and kept up the room really nicely: it's a little oasis of tranquility in the busy ProHo world.

If you want to negotiate the price, you can bring that up with Papa. He may be amenable. However, if you want to find a roommate or more to share the cost with you, that's fine too.

Also, so you know, it's a short-term commitment. The lease to the house expires in June, with an option to renew if Papa decides to keep the house.

If you'd like to discuss this further, or if you're interested, I'd be glad to give you an honest breakdown of the pros, the cons, and the experiences of living there.