



P E N G U I N



C L A S S I C S

JOLLYWUMPER

*Jolly Wumper*  
*or, The 522 Days of Sodom*

**Jolly Wumper  
or,  
The 552 Days of Sodom**

## *Introduction*

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**By u/WillContainMyHorny**

This text is a near exhaustive collection of posts that an individual, only known as JollyWumper (JW), made to the redscarepod subreddit over the course of 552 days. The 29 year old man who lived in Peru, burst onto the scene with a post detailing how, due to his virginity and libido, he was about to give up on trying to have sex with women and turn his attention to a feminine man he knows. The next few posts he made detailed the encounter with said man and from here on out his story was followed by a large number of users, without doubt entering into redscarepod canon.

The tales of this eccentric individual captured the imaginations of many a sinister homosexual and art heux, with most questioning whether or not JW is just a character in an extravagant creative writing exercise, or a legitimate human being who we may have to call the Peruvian authorities on. Concerns aside, these writings are not only a curiosity - or perhaps mindless entertainment - for the internet sleuths among us; the writings, and the reactions surrounding them, tell us something about the condition of the so-called straight men of redscarepod and the gays and art heuxs that hold concerns for them.

It would be wrong to divorce the JW saga completely from the time period of history it occurred. The latent homosexuality of straight males on redscarepod was always a pertinent concern for the others on the

subreddit, who fear they might become entangled with such a male in their futures. Nevertheless, it remained a concern relegated to comedic punchlines for those throwing tossed off snark around in the comment sections; nobody could bare to come face to face with the pressing matter. They buried their heads in the sand and yet there was no escaping the events to come.

The subreddit held a vote at 30k subscribers on whether or not to close the borders. This referendum was stolen by the most corrupt among us. The votes to close the border outnumbered the opponents, but in their laziness the moderators resisted such a change. They ran a complex and highly sophisticated campaign against the will of the people. The lurkers and the easily swayed could not see the taut strings that moved them. The votes began to change and the instant the open border vote surpassed the closed border vote, the polls shut. Project Fear had won. The result of this was the mass migration of all types of users to the subreddit in the years since. But one group in particular gained traction more than the others - the sexually frustrated RedScare male.

Not only did this population grow on the subreddit, this all occurred in the aftermath of 2020-2021, where the desperation of these men was at an all time high. There appeared more and more spergy straight men posting about their concerns. A notable progenitor of JW and this new ilk of poster, was of course MunkyMode who successfully lost his virginity using advice from the subreddit and detailing every bit of his dating journey. However, even at this stage - over a year before the origin of JW, the spectre that was

haunting the subreddit still remained. This spectre of course being these straight men letting their sexual frustrations lead them to sodomise another male - whether it be transwoman or femboy. I would argue that had MunkyMode not got the help he needed from the subreddit at the time he did, he too could have fallen down this same dangerous path as JW did. The evidence of this mindset beginning to set in was clear when Munky posted 'LADIES. Be honest. Is it gay to fuck transwomen/intersex?', before stating in the comments that he needed to know the answer to the question because being labeled as gay made him uncomfortable. Less than a month later Munky made his famous 'VICTORY' post, where he detailed losing his virginity to his recently gained girlfriend (female) and shouted out the redscarepod users that helped him - Thus, the male on male sodomy crisis was averted.

This was not a one off example. Scouring through the archives we can find many posts from this time period where supposedly straight men, whose desires had overran their rationality, would voice similar sentiments about wanting to sodomise either a feminine man or a tranny. One such deleted post by a now deleted user states that 'The femboy bussy revolution and its consequences has been a disaster for the womankind', with straight redscare men voicing their support in the comment section. The user u/anus\_annihilator\_bot states in response that his uncle has a trad wife and a femboy mistress who the uncle paid through college, and that the uncle is really cool and everyone is happy with the situation. The reply clearly aims to show/convince redscare males that intercourse with feminine men is actually cool, but it

remains unclear if this is a real story of just one of the endless number of psyops being ran against the straight men of the internet. Another such user u/Penguin93\_V2 outright says 'Femboys are getting hotter and its making women nervous.' This quote cuts to the crux of the enigma around JW's immediate infamy on the subreddit. Women and straight men rarely share clearly defined spaces on the internet; men don't like to talk about makeup or the cancelling of celebrities that women are jealous of, women don't like to talk about sports or gaming or some gay and autistic hobby that men have. Redscarepod subreddit was a mixed space, and one where women would see the inner thoughts of the straight redscare man laid bare. The man who she shares interests with. She would at one point have thought that to be desirable in a partner but now she grimaces at the thought. She has seen too much from the straight males of the redscarepod subreddit. The latent homosexuality might only be one of the aspects in which she's seen too much, but it is the key one in the interest of the JW saga.

The question of why the JW story hooked people in when others could not, is all due to the beginning of the story and the homosexuality involved. For a subset of straight women, the story plays on their building anxiety of the time period that their boyfriend secretly wants to have sex with a feminine man, and that femboys were fast approaching women in terms of their sexual appeal to straight men due to HRT and online makeup tutorials. For gay bottoms, their interest lies in their desire to feminize themselves and seduce some desperate straight loser. For a subset of

straight men, they can live vicariously through JW as he has sex with a HRT taking femboy - something the sexually frustrated coomer wishes they could do. For everyone else, the beginning of the JW story is a cautionary tale in what becomes of the sexually suppressed man when his need for release surpasses his rationality and decency. As the story progresses it becomes clear that the man is no longer in control of his animalistic urges; he goes from extreme to extreme, emptying his balls into another man and then wanting to be chemically castrated, to polyamory and threesomes.

This is a tentative first draft at the chronicles of JW. Almost all of his posts are included here, however there are some exceptions which are pointed out as we get to them. None of the missing entries are that notable to the overall story as far as I am aware. The reason some are missing is due to the crippling oppression JW - as well as other unique individuals of this world - suffer due to the internet jannies deciding that anyone who doesn't conform to their ruleset must be silenced. It was for this reason that the account u/JollyWumper is now unfortunately dripped out in cement shoes; at the current time of writing the account has been suspended with no signs of his re-emergence in the days since. His story has therefore been left unfinished, perhaps forever.

I implore anyone who may have any of the missing posts to message me at u/WillContainMyHorny so that I can update the book. Another update in the future that I might include is JW's correspondences in the comment sections or the dates that each post took

place, but this would take more than the few hours it took to put this together so far. I have not actually edited JollyWumper's posts in any way, so any grammar errors are his and they're not errors he's just eccentric. However, if you have any formatting suggestions please tell me so I can implement them.

We would be remiss not to mention the works of u/Some-Bobcat-8327 in this discussion. He(?) has made multiple animations about the character JollyWumper. In particular, his post 'THE JOLLY WUMPER (from PUSS IN BOOTS: THE LAST WISH) | Official First Look Final Teaser Trailer x Fortnite Featurette Preview 1 [UHD]' is one of the highest quality posts surrounding the the character and does not have nearly enough recognition for it's genius.



**JollyWumper**  
**or,**  
**The 552 Days of Sodom**

***1. super feminine dudes. maybe I should just go for them***

I have no luck with women, I know my place, it's just fate. But. This could be an interesting prospect. A mutual friend is pretty girly, takes estrogen. Not trans though for some reason. I accept that. A friend told me they kinda like me. Possibly a lie but is giving me motivation to try. Told me to go for it. Maybe I should test out that life path.

***2. going to have a meet up to play Kirby on friday. the other party is a self described "femme boy". this may be a date***

No previous romantic experience with women save for apathy from their end. Decided I may try out this method of intimacy. I simply messaged them, as they are within my social circle, that I wanted to hang out and learn more about them since I don't know much. They responded positively and set up a time to play this Kirby game. I do wonder their intention.

***3. extreme anxiety before a date. how do I nullify this feeling? i feel nauseous thinking about it***

I am the one who established this connection. They, a feminine man, agreed and set a date for Friday. As the date draws near I feel increasing fear. I have not been

on a date with a woman for years. This person is essentially a woman. No past date has ever amounted to any further socialization or intimacy. I have no physical experience with women.

***4. Miraculously and in a rather anticlimactic fashion i have been deeply intimate and in the aftermath feel nothing***

I arrived at the persons, them being an estrogen taking self described “femme boy”, apartment at around noon. The pre-text they set up, that of us playing “Kirby” with one another, was only in play for around 20 or so minutes. At this point they turned and simply asked whether I wanted to have sex. I retorted saying that was a little forward and they shrugged it off and laughed and then just asked again. I acquiesced, they removed (what little) they were wearing and now hours later I found myself no longer a virgin albeit at a rather old age and empty. It ultimately did not matter all this time

***5. The feminine man i had sex with has spread this information around my social circle. I am mortified and feel betrayed.***

I do not understand why they felt compelled to do this. It was an intimate moment between the two us and now friends and acquaintances are aware of embarrassing details between us. They may be open and tolerate people knowing of their sexual ventures but I am not. It also being my first time having sex at a rather old age and that detail now being exposed makes this betrayal sting even more. I talked with them

about this and my feeling and they responded with laughter, saying I am being ridiculous, and an offer to have sex again. If I were a women my feelings would be more valid to people but seeing as I'm a 29 year old man I am only greeted with humility.

***6. would legalizing prostitution in the United States be a net benefit and would it mitigate some of the “incel” or “alienated” issues effecting a sizable portion of young men?***

Editor's Note: This entry was a poll that JollyWumper send out to his associates on Redscarepod. The options on the poll as well as the votes were: 'Yes' (88) and 'no' (249). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying argumentation.

I believe if it were easily accessible young men could satiate their lust in a clean and safe environment whenever they so please. This would eliminate much of the shame of lacking in experience at an older age and the anxiety that comes form the pressure to perform for women which I believe generally would lead to a healthier headspace for these men. This in turn would lower suicide rates among these disenfranchised young men.

***7. Do you consider it peculiar, odd, strange for a heterosexual man to come out of the 4 year college undergraduate experience a virgin?***

Editor's Note: This entry was another poll that JollyWumper send out to his associates on Redscarepod. The options on the poll as well as the votes were: 'Yes,

very weird' (351) and 'No, fairly normal' (237). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying argumentation.

This isn't necessarily a question of how common it is though the numbers seem to point to this becoming more and more standard fair. It has been nearly 8 years since my time in academia and I never remotely found romantic success. No sex no kissing or heavy petting. I felt embarrassed but it was completely internal. There was no real sexual "pressure" and I didn't notice or hear many stories of peoples sexual escapades. University was a fairly sterile experience.

***8. A person who betrayed my trust and embarrassed me by telling my friends and co workers that they had taken my virginity contacted me and now wants to have "make up sex"***

For context I am a man they are a rather effeminate man that acts as a woman just so you understand the dynamics at play. When I had initially voiced my feelings at how they had hurt me they laughed. Now days later they are slightly apologetic but ultimately just seem to want to brush it under the rug and continue as if nothing of significance has occurred. This offer seems to be a sort of literal consolation prize in leu of a legitimate apology and acknowledgment of their vile behavior. I am of the mind to meet with them simply to berate them for their actions. Am I legitimately supposed to simply forgive and forget for this sort of callous behavior?

***9. I have met up with a person who spread private information about our previous intimate liaison, they thoroughly apologized, proceeded to seduce me and in the aftermath labeled us “a couple”. I am being utterly manipulated.***

I still feel some anger for what they have done and I now understand this was their plan from the start. They are giving me emotional whiplash to disorient me. I have gone from initial joy after socializing with them to fury after their betrayal to then empathy for them as they seemed genuinely regretful for what they had done. They cried and held me and talked down on themselves and I the one who was wronged had to console them! Now I do feel a sort of melancholy from this whole experience but I still feel tricked. I am with them as I type this and I ultimately feel confused

***10. How to go about attracting women in a mainly Latina country as a white man. It seems white men are generally despised by the local female populace***

I live in Lima and have for the last few years. My time in Peru is generally similar to my time in the United States meaning no success with women whatsoever. I had a recent liaison with a effeminate man and that whole state of affairs was a headache. I have since cut off contact with them.

As my 30th year looms in the near future I would really prefer I have at least one female relationship by then. I understand it is arbitrary but if I can look back in my golden years and recall at least 1 romantic

instance with a woman in my whole 20's I will be content.

Is there any specific way to cater to the Latina romantic palette? What is it about white men they seem to loath? Is there a way to assuage these traits?

***11. Is being a white American man in Latin America a net positive or negative in regards to romantic success?***

Editor's Note: This entry was a poll that JollyWumper send out to his associates on Redscarepod. The options on the poll as well as the votes were: 'Yes, it is a substantial positive' (48), 'Yes, it is a minor positive' (16), 'Neutral' (44) and 'No it is a negative' (17). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.

I had created a previous thread lamenting my lack of success with women in the country I currently reside in as per my occupation. Peruvian women seem to have little interest in white men in my experience rather it is quite the detriment. Yet throughout my life and in that very thread nearly everyone I have spoken with on this subject, nearly every time unprompted, has confidently asserted the opposite. That romantic success for a white man and more specifically a white American man is assured. That courting a Latina woman as a white man is the smallest of tasks. Where do you stand on this?

***12. Have any men here ever partaken in anaphrodisiacs of any sort? I am considering it as a viable option***

I read a thread on this sub of a young man talking of how they considered undergoing chemical castration. From what I understand through a conversation I had with a co worker years ago the process is simply taking a self inflicted injection of whatever particular drug every 2 weeks. It eliminates a man's sexual appetite by nearly one hundred percent. Generally you have to be prescribed such a drug but it seems relatively easy to acquire for oneself.

However I would not necessarily want to shave off my libido in its entirety. Rather I would just want to dim it severely. What options are available for this? I understand certain antidepressants and SSRIs lower libido as an unintended consequence but taking those drugs without the need for it is dangerous

***13. I have set up an appointment with my doctor to have a discussion on whether or not I can acquire a prescription for doses of leuprolide acetate a common anaphrodisiac drug. My friends have advised against this but I truly do not see many negatives***

I understand this is the most common of "chemical castration" drugs and is administered as an injection. I am not exactly sure as to the legality of this specific drug in Peru but if not possible there are many other substitutes. I also will have to inquire if one with a clean record such as myself can even legally be prescribed these drugs. Generally they seem to be reserved for sex criminals but I have read of exceptions to this rule at least in the United States. I do not plan to permanently take these drugs as they seem to generally cause bone density loss but if I am able I

would like to see the difference over a period of some 6 or so months

***14. I have finished my appointment with a urologist as of an hour ago which had the intended purpose of discussing whether I could undergo chemical castration voluntarily. Instead I received what was essentially a pep talk for half an hour.***

He only acknowledged the idea of me being given the necessary drugs in the very first moments. He told me no moral doctor would prescribe a healthy young man a drug to cripple their sexual appetite simply because they find it bothersome and are not successful at attracting women. He also said that my only method of getting said drugs would be through illegal means.

What followed was essentially therapy. He reclined in his chair and begun talking casually about my sex life. When I told him it was non existent (I was too ashamed to mention that I had recently lost my virginity to a femme boy) he seemed genuinely shocked. In the most baffling and infuriating moment of the whole ordeal he repeated exactly what I have heard incessantly for the last 5 years I have resided in Peru. That I as a white man and a “tall” white man (I am merely 6 feet but I understand by Peruvian standards I am generally taller than the vast majority of men) I should have no issue having “my pick of the litter” his exact words.

He then gave me antiqued and frankly misogynistic advice on how to attract and “conquer”, again his words, Latin women. He even went so far as to bring in a young nurse and asked her if I was worthy of female



attention to which she embarrassingly responded “Si” in between awkward laughter. At the end he patted me on the back and recommended I go out tonight and “drink until this problem solved itself”. Thank god this appointment was free courtesy of my companies generous health care package.

***15. Is it uncouth to have a crush as a nearly 30 year old man?***

Editor's Note: This entry was originally a poll however it was promptly rescinded by JollyWumper and the results of the poll were lost to time. However, only an hour passed between this and his next entry where he asks essentially the same question, not as a poll but rather as an open ended discussion with his associates on redscarepod.

***16. I feel it is deranged and uncouth to yearn to be near a woman whom one barely knows. Yet this is where I find myself. Am I wrong to have a “crush” on a woman at my age of 30?***

Editor's Note: This entry was later also rescinded by JollyWumper, and thus the image that accompanied this entry has been lost to time.

***17. I have read many studies on the declining rates of sex around the globe and particularly in the US and I believe a 50/50 split for males having/not having sex is ideal for society to remain healthy***

It creates a perfect ideological split. If you as a man are not having sex it leaves you with two rather effective methods of understating your position and what you can do. It can be motivational if one thinks “half of men manage to seduce a woman why not myself? It is not too high a bar”. It also comforts those who do not wish to go through the trials and tribulations of courtship. That man can take solace in the fact they are actually quite normal, after all, half of men are in your exact same position. If this were the 1960’s then you would have been an outlier, a fringe specimen very much irregular. In the 21st century however you are perfectly acceptable.

The other stat that must remain as it is, is the woman equivalent. From what I’ve seen less women are having even less sex. Around 65-75% of women age 18-39 aren’t partaking. As long as a quarter of women connect with half of men I think social cohesion will stay stable. If this were reversed, a quarter of men had their pick of half of women this would be much more troublesome. Otherwise I believe violent outbursts and the suicide rate amongst men will only climb

***18. I have as of 2 hours ago decided as a last ditch effort before taking anaphrodisiac injections to debase myself and use a dating app. I have accumulated 10+ matches in this time frame***

For reference I am a white American ex pat 29 years of age and I have lived in Peru for the past 5 years. I avoided the apps because I had assumed I would have no success with them as I have with women in reality. Yet this is not the case. Women who would not give me a second glance at a bar are now matching with me

and sending messages asking about my history. I do not understand. I am not particularly attractive. My personality seems repellent generally based on how women have historically treated me. I am perplexed. Surely some of these are bots or some other sort of online trickery like catfishing. But still it's doubtful they all are

***19. I have just finished one of the 3 dates I am supposed to attend today. I scheduled this trinity in preparation that the women may not appear/are a scam of sorts. This is an exhausting endeavor, was it a bad idea?***

*Editor's Note: This was yet another poll by JollyWumper for his associates on redscarepod. The options and votes were as follows: 'Yes too cramped' (127) and 'No power on' (113).*

Context: I am a white man, 29, in Peru etc. blah blah. The 1st meeting went fine enough. She was a rather young woman, 21, a student of a local university. They seemed to laugh a lot though my intention was not to be comedic. We had a rather late "lunch" and afterwards parted ways. She offered to come to my home and cook dinner but that was not an option given that I have these other dates.

I felt as though I had to perform the entire time. Otherwise there would have been a lot of "dead air" which would have been awkward. Unlike the advice I've heard, let the woman talk of herself, she did not really care to do that.

My next date is with a 25 year old at a bar. I do not drink so I have to make sure she does not get

intoxicated. Later my final date is with a 35 year old and she wants to “people watch” and wander around. Rather vague. I am already very tired and honestly hope one of these women does not attend

***20. I am just now waking up after having dates yesterday with 3 different Peruvian women, my first dates in over 4 years living here. For my entire life I had assumed I was not compatible with women, my history with them was quite poor. Now I have no bearing as to what I can do or have been doing***

They all went fairly well. I seemed to ingratiate myself with the 3 of them. All laughed at me in a non ridiculing way, all maintained eye contact and were generally open about themselves, all ended up staying fairly close to my person. I woke up this morning with messages from all 3 saying that they enjoyed their time and would like to see me again.

The first woman was a 21 year old student who was fairly shy. I talked the majority of the time but towards the end they started to talk about themselves. At the end she offered to cook me dinner but I had to decline due to my obligations with the other two women.

The second woman was 25 and the date was at a bar. I do not drink so I attempted to keep her from getting too intoxicated. I failed. She was rather drunk and other than learning about her job I did not gain much more information about her. By the end I paid for a ride back to her place as she could not drive and I did not have the time to drive her back despite her wanting me to. This sounds like a disaster and I suppose it was

to some extent but she was very fun and had a warm disposition.

The third woman was 35 so older than I and was overall the best date. We wandered the city and I learned quite a bit about her. I expected her to be the least withheld about her emotions as she's an older wiser woman. I felt I had to perform the least for her and was the most comfortable. I was not putting on as much of an "act" I could just speak and be reciprocated equally.

Overall they were all very likable, kind, physically and emotionally attractive women who were not cruel. This is a recent string of pleasant encounters I've had with women and I don't understand. I have no idea what has changed. It is as if a hex has lifted.

***21. I am drained of energy after having gone on 4 dates over the last 2 days. I have 1 more tonight but I may cancel. The woman is quite attractive and nice though. Should I go and be lethargic or abandon the meeting and keep talking with the other 4 women? Am I stretching myself too thin?***

Is this pace psychotic? It feels so. It is like having multiple job applications back to back. I am having fun but during my last date last night she asked several times if I had been sleeping properly. She seemed concerned for my health. The date was a success overall she seemed to like me I even got a kiss. But now I fear I may seem absolutely drained on this date in a few hours. 4 women to juggle is a lot and a 5th... I am not sure. I have gone from no female romantic interaction to this it is rather baffling to me. This is a much better "problem" I have to say

***22. Am being immoral by dating multiple women at once? To some degree am I being distrustful?***

Editor's Note: This was a highly contested poll for JollyWumper's associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes' (74) and 'No' (75). What follows was his accompanying context.

I have yet to do anything save hugs and a single kiss on the cheek with only one woman of now 5 I have gone on dates with over the last week. However I expect things to escalate in the coming week. I am conflicted as I feel like I am lying to these women though I have not. I want the best for these women and I do feel like anytime I spend with one I am betraying the others. I feel guilt and I deduce it is irrational but maybe it is not. As of now it has just been an emotional and social connection but if the physical threshold is crossed I can only imagine my guilt will increase exponentially. I could simply ignore the majority in favor of one but that also is rather mean.

***23. I believe I may have made a crucial error in my dating life by being truthful. I told a woman that I am indeed dating 4 other women at the moment and she is quite upset. This may be a Peruvian thing? Should I have lied?***

White guy in Peru blah blah. Just started to use dating apps as a last ditch effort at 29 to find a romantic partner. I try to be as transparent as possible and tell the truth always. Over the last few days I've been on 5 dates with 5 women. Age range from 21 to 35. I would

say all went well and I've kept in touch. Have yet to go on any second dates will have to wait till this weekend. I've felt conflicted about my actions but ultimately I don't believe I'm harming these women.

Apparently this isn't the perspective of this woman. This is the fourth woman I dated. A 23 year old who kissed me on the date. She asked today outright if I was seeing anyone else. I told her the truth and that I had seen 4 other women. She immediately phoned me and called me multiple Spanish slurs and insults and said if any of the other women found this out they would act similarly. She cried and made me feel awful. I do not have the experience or perspective to know if this is the case. In the US I don't think this would be as much of an issue but here in Peru I am unsure. I feel horrendous but I told the truth. However this move may have been incorrect. I just don't know

***24. About to foolishly partake in another round of dates tonight and over the weekend. Down to 4 women from 5, 1 has ghosted and the 23 y/o woman I told that I was dating other women has been hostile but is open to another date on tonight. Am I at the point where I just pick one?***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes, pick one' (68) and 'No, keep deciding' (54). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.*

White expat in Peru for 5 years, 29. My current dates are a 21 y/o student, 25 y/o very feisty alcoholic, 23 y/o grad student who is angry at me, and a 35 y/o who I enjoy talking with the most. The fifth was generally the

least interesting date and her ghosting is honestly a blessing.

I have yet to check into my dating apps but I expect if I were there would be 300+ matches, I received 75+ in 2 days initially. It would be mostly scammers, catfish but probably around 15-20 genuine women. I could date other women. But I am unsure.

On one hand I do feel as though I should focus on one woman and actually escalate with them romantically/sexually, I am still a virgin after all (with women I had a brief fling with a fem boy) and deeper intimacy generally scares me. On the other why waste my opportunities? Should I not see as many women as possible?

***25. I am learning that telling the truth in dating is ill advised. I may have to lie from now on to be successful.***

White, American, Man, 29, Peru for 5 years. I started using dating apps over a week ago and have been dating now 4 women simultaneously. Last night I saw 2 for the second date, a 23 y/o grad student who was previously angry at me for telling the truth about dating other women. The date was basically a second chance and it was quite tense initially. As time went on and she had a few drinks she calmed down. Then after about an hour and a half she invited me back to her apartment. I declined because I had another date lined up. When I did she became furious and demanded to know why I wouldn't come over and correctly accused me of still dating other women. I told her the truth and told her I would pay for a cab but she just insulted



me and simply stormed off. I doubt I'll ever see her again and I'm fine with that. Very rude

The next date was with a 21 y/o student. The "date" was about 20 minutes and then she told me to take her back to my place. I wanted it to last longer but she seemed to just see it as a pre tense for the apartment visit. I didn't have anything else scheduled for the rest of the night so I obliged. The date was at a cafe of sorts so we only had snacks not a real dinner so she decided to cook one for us. On our previous date she offered to cook but I declined as I had other dates later. She cooked, we ate, and within about 5 minutes of small talk she was getting annoyed. I didn't understand why so I asked and she asked if I thought she was ugly. I said no of course I don't and she then asked why I hadn't kissed her yet.

My next actions were a massive miscalculation. I explained to her I have no real experience with women so I don't exactly know how or when to initiate sexually. At first she thought I was joking but I assured her I was not. She asked for my age again, I said I was 29, then she asked if I really was a virgin and I said yes. From that point on she just looked perplexed. We watched some awful show she wanted to watch, Latin American television is horrendous, and after about an hour she left. She hasn't blocked me yet like the other woman and even messaged me good morning but I think I may have blown it.

Both dates I would say were fairly disastrous and the link between them was me telling the truth. I have two more dates tonight with a 25 y/o and a 35 y/o and I will withhold most information about myself. I have to

***26. I am being manipulated by a woman half a decade older than me, who is much more experienced with men than I am with women and she is likely a mild sadist. I am out of my depth and annoyed but I oddly enjoy the experience. Is this advisable?***

White man, 29, expat in Peru for 5 years. I have been dating for the first time in my life recently and was initially juggling 5, now 4, women I had met off dating apps.

On Friday I had 2 dates that ended fairly poorly and yesterday night I had another 2 scheduled. A 35 y/o first followed by a 25 y/o who became very intoxicated on our first date. I do not drink so it was somewhat irritating but ultimately still a fun time. The 35 y/o, who I am tired of referring to as such but I cannot exactly name her, is generally the woman I enjoy speaking to the most. She is very interesting and engages with me equally whereas the other younger women I feel I am performing more.

The date was great she really opened up, there was a physicality to the date with her touching and hugging me, I made her laugh quite a bit and she has this nick name for me that I find nice. Eventually my time limit was running out so I tried to bring the night to a conclusion so I could go meet with the other woman. I told her truthfully I had another date because she's older and I knew this wouldn't bother her she's already aware that she is not the only woman I am seeing currently.

She told me plainly and with a smile to cancel. She wasn't angry and mean she just said it in a way as if it was a forgone conclusion. I've said before I find her

intimidating and this is what I mean she has a commanding presence. I tried to explain I could not do that and she retorted “you’re a man you do what you want”. I explained it would be rude and she said “it would also be rude to leave me unfulfilled”. I really did not have an answer but I was more intimidated by the woman in front of me than the one waiting for me and so I cancelled. The 25 y/o took it well she was out with her friends anyway and I worded it as though I would rather have a one to one date rather than that I was canceling on another women’s behest.

I took the call and cancelled the other date in front of her and she seemed smitten. When I ended the call she looked absolutely thrilled. We decided to get dinner proper with one another and sight see so the date extended for another 2 hours from that point. At around midnight we parted ways. Today I have been stewing in my thoughts and I feel very conflicted. I am irritated at her and yet she is easily still the woman who I have the strongest connection with. My words fail me I am just perplexed more than anything

***27. The mature and intimidating woman I have been dating for the past two weeks wants me to visit her immediately. The issue is I am currently at work and will be for the next 5-7 hours and she knew this. She told me to “figure it out, it’ll be worth it”. I am being toyed with***

I am a White American expat, 29, virgin, she is a 35 y/o Peruvian woman. I asked about the date we had scheduled for Friday. She said that was too far off for her liking. I adjusted and told her I would see her when I am done for the day so after 6 or 8pm

depending on whether I do the overtime I always do which I could opt out of with only mild friction. She said that is too long and not what she asked for and that she wants me to “take some risks” for her. This was all an hour or so ago. Since then she’s sent me a few vague images. This is absurd I do not understand why she is so adamant I lie to my superiors and see her now. What difference does it make? She is purely testing me and I do not appreciate it but I also find it very thrilling I must admit. I find her more attractive for this sort of irrational behavior which is not smart I understand but those are my feelings I cannot deny it.

***28. I lied as means to leave in the middle of work yesterday, I have taken today off and I plan to do the same tomorrow all to spend more time with a manipulative older woman who I can feel is actively wrapping me around her little finger. It is reckless. Yet I enjoy it. I am a happy fool***

White man, 29, 5 years living in Peru. She a 35 y/o very experienced, witty and dastardly woman. A beauty of a buccaneer

We had a date planned for Friday but that was too far off in the future for her liking. Yesterday she asked me to leave my job for the day at noon just to see her, as she would “make it worth it” in her own words. I am weak so I was coerced by her words and pictures and she is no liar, it was worth the visit. So much so I called in sick and am still at present at her home and she wants me to continue this for even longer. In her words again she doesn’t want me “left to my own devices till Monday”. She has been much more candid recently about the other women I have been dating

saying “you could waste your time with them it’s your choice”. I told her I had dates planned with them for Saturday and Sunday and she replied “you can fix those problems”

To be candid myself: this woman terrifies me. She is older and so much wiser than me. I am truly her pawn she predicts what I will say and immediately pinpoints my thoughts as they happen. Yet this fear is intoxicating. I know I am making a mistake but how is not clear. It is similar to when you know you have answered a question on a test incorrectly because you are not completely certain you right. I am in the same position. I am tired mentally from her games and the ways to tries to twist information out of me and how she pries into my feelings. I imagine this is the same state someone is in at the aftermath of a therapy session. And at the same time, also similar to the therapy scenario, I feel a great sense of relief. This shock to my system may be an overall improvement

***29. I am conflicted as to whether or not I now go on a date tonight with a 21 y/o, whom I have already dated twice, as I have spent the last 3 days bonding with another 35 y/o woman who this may cause friction with***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: ‘Keep dating other women’ (91) and ‘Stop dating other women’ (125). What follows is JollyWumper’s accompanying text.*

29, Peru, White man, started dating for the first time 2 weeks ago. The last date I had with the 21 y/o ended

rather awkwardly with her finding out I was a virgin at her apartment and then being rather quiet afterwards and me going home after watching some television.

The older woman has said that she doesn't particularly like the idea of me seeing other women. Whenever I speak about them she is visibly upset but I only ever do so when she asks me to. I would not electively talk of such things in front of her unprompted. However she then upends these assertions by telling me I am "a young man so I will do as I want whether its smart or not". She has essentially accepted the fact that I will likely continue seeing other women against her wishes. It seems she still wants to continue fraternizing with me regardless.

The odd part is we have never discussed romantic exclusivity. She has never stated outright she wants to be my one and only. She is 35 and generally says what she means and is not afraid to speak her mind. Yet in this instance she is being unclear and passive. It is possible she is not saying what she feels. That me seeing other women will hurt her but she is simply tolerating it. Do I abandon all other romantic prospects to shield this one woman who I do enjoy from any potential heartache? Or do I continue connecting with other women?

***30. My date on Saturday consisted mainly of myself and a woman discussing the particulars of my relationship with another woman. I now appreciate both of them more***

Man, white, 29, Peru expat for 5 years, started dating recently for the first time. After spending 3 days bonding with a 35 y/o who I find truly a special

woman I still managed to convince myself that I should not tie myself to a possible romantic relationship that could instantly fail. I decided I need more experience speaking and interacting with a plethora of women first to acclimate myself to the world of the feminine.

To this end I decided to go ahead with a scheduled date with a 21 y/o who I had seen two times previous, the last of which I was invited to her apartment and once the information of my virginity was disclosed to her, she seemed to pull back emotionally. I expected this date to be fairly similar, it would be but a brief time at a bar before ending up at her apartment. This was not the case.

It started with her apologizing for “going cold on me” and that she thought it was sort of “cute” that I was so inexperienced. However she then seemed to pick up on how I was “acting different”. I did not think I was acting peculiar but she seemed certain I had changed. I do not know what was giving her this impression. I simply responded with the truth to her probing, that I had been spending a lot of time with another, older woman and that I even contemplated going ahead with this date because of said woman.

I expected fully for her to be annoyed even though she was already vaguely aware that I was seeing other women though not to what degree. Instead as I told her of the other woman a smile grew exponentially. She told me that she was happy for me. We then proceeded to talk for what must have been over two hours about relationships, romance, cultural differences, how Peruvian women “are” ie what they generally expect and respond positively to and whether either of us are ready for commitment and deeper

intimacy. She also confided in me her inexperience and that her initial resistance to my inexperience was a sort of projection. I really appreciated that from her. At around midnight she told me she had to cram for an exam, she kissed me and we said our goodbyes. This woman not only made me more infatuated with the 35 y/o but also herself. I believe I am at a crossroads

***31. The Spectre of Sex is looming and it is starting to become a problem with the two women whom I am dating***

29, White, Male, Peru expat. Over the last 3 weeks I have been on a plethora of dates after using dating apps for the first time with women ages ranging from 21 to 35 y/o. Of these women two remain, the extremes, a 21 y/o and a 35 y/o. The former is very kind and sweet but also naive and inexperienced. A true compatriot of mine. The latter is a much more experienced woman who makes me feel like an absolute fool. When I am with her I am out of my depth and I do enjoy it. There is a core similarity between these two women as they pertain to me. With neither have I been physically intimate beyond embrace and kissing. I spent 3 days mostly with the 35 y/o be it at her home or out in the city. Never did I feel there was an opportunity to escalate physically. With the 21 y/o on our second date we became close to crossing the threshold however when she learned of my inexperience she was deterred. Now we have learned more of one another and it was simply mutual awkwardness.

This issue is coming to a head.



I spent nearly an hour on a phone call with the 35y/o where she very explicitly told me she wanted to claim my virginity, no she is not and will not ever become aware of the feminine man. This time she is willing to wait until the end of the week when my work affairs are in order rather than make me leave in the middle of work for her. As all this occurs the 21 y/o messaged me this morning that on our next date she simply wants to come to my apartment. I am not so naive as to not understand what this means. At some point I am going to have to have sex with one of these women or they will rightfully move on. I have avoided this because of my low confidence in my sexual prowess as well as the pressure to perform. I even avoided speaking of it here for similar embarrassment.

***32. I fear I may have snuffed out the flame of passion between myself and a woman I care for through sheer hesitation***

Man, 29, White, American in Peru for 5 years due to work. Dating is a new occurrence started around 3 weeks ago. Courtesy of dating apps I have been juggling numerous women and going on an average of 2-3 dates every weekend. Of the women 2 remain, both who I feel a visceral connection with. A 21 y/o similar to myself in terms of experience and a 35 y/o on the opposite spectrum. I will call them Laka and Zoila respectively (not actual names) from here on as to not robotically refer to them as mere numbers while maintaining privacy. I have been on many dates with both, one “date” stretching 3 days with Zoila. I have yet to be physically intimate with either beyond embrace and kissing. This is the core issue as these women are

sexual beings and their patience is being stretched thin. Zoila as literally as possible communicated days ago that she wanted to cross that line with me tonight.

In a panic I cancelled. I do not think I am yet capable. I need more time. I had an excuse for her that I was still working and something has come up that would occupy my weekend. Zoila is an intelligent woman and so this “escape” method was doomed from the start. In a phone call she asked me if she thought it was funny to play with her emotions. Her voice conveyed genuine pain. She called me cruel to lead a woman on with no real intention and that my actions speak more than anything. I told her that I am simply nervous and lack confidence but this did not satiate her. She told me that is precisely the reason I should take initiative with her. Zoila assured me that though she did not look down on me before for my inexperience she does now for my cowardice. I honestly can not disagree. I feel no malice towards her, that is something I only feel inward.

***33. The last few weeks have been exhausting particularly this last weekend. I believe it is best that I take a reprieve from my dating experiment for the immediate future***

Man, White, 29, Peru expat 5 years. Dating is a new practice of mine courtesy of multiple dating apps. I believe I need more “schooling” before I continue to put myself in such stressful throes again. I have juggled numerous women sometimes scheduling multiple dates on the same night and the outcomes varied drastically. The final 2 women whom I connected with greatly have applied a lot of pressure recently

specifically on the progress of our sexual intimacy. I know now I simply am not ready.

I will take a break, return back to where I was before this whirlwind of women. Focus on myself and enjoy my own company. I do not know how long I will go on this reprieve but I have a vague end date in mind. The summer is too early but 2023 seems too late. Fall seems a good time to return. I have experience at the minimum and valuable lessons have been learned. I hope in the Fall I am better acclimated

This is assuming I come to the conclusion that pursuing women is a worthy endeavor again. It is possible I come to the inverse outcome in which case this hiatus will be indefinite.

***34. Is it wise to deny my own comfort and to pursue a woman who currently hates me as a sort of “final stand” rather than choose comfortable isolation for the next few months?***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes' (169) and 'No' (66). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.*

Man, White, 29, working in Peru, recently dating for the first time. By way of the apps I have been on... many dates. To an exhausting degree. Two women, a sexual greenhorn 21 y/o and a veteran 35 y/o, who I do connect with and care for on an emotional level have voiced their concerns. After weeks of dating they are angered with my lack of physical intimacy. Every hug or kiss has been initiated by them. I empathize. Men in general but doubly so in a country with a “machismo”

culture are expected to be the architect for intercourse. I understand and yet this very stigma only fills me with more anxiety. The expectation to perform is dreadful. I am inexperienced I know I will disappoint these women. Due to the stress I believed a reprieve was necessary. Time away from this to determine what I want and to clear my head.

Regardless this path is also anxiety inducing. I am trying to will myself to return to my state before having a taste of romance. I believe I can but this fear persists. I am not sure which is worse. However before these bridges are utterly destroyed I think it is possible to rekindle passion. It will be embarrassing and I will be debasing myself before the act itself even occurs if that even is a possibility. I will have to grovel in order to do something I do not particularly want to do. Unlike choosing isolation, an at best neutral state, I may find happiness as I acclimate to being a sexual person.

My plan is to arrive unprompted and uninvited to her home tonight. I hope she sees this as romantic and that I will put in more effort for her. I want her to know she is a priority for me. It is rash and irrational. It may blow up in my face. But this drive I have I feel should not be ignored

***35. Ignoring my neuroticism has paid off. I have taken the next step with a beautiful young woman. The shackles of anxiety have loosened***

This recent dating journey I have been on for the past 3 weeks has provided me with incalculable experience that will inform my interactions with women for the rest of my life. I have been slowly “inoculating” myself

to the female organism. My experience previously, which did not even contain dating, was near universally negative and so I simply avoided women to mitigate pain. This avoidant mentality led to my current standing, a 29 y/o white man working for 5 years in Peru with no real contact romantically or sexually with women.

The two women I had been seeing both over the weekend expressed their frustrations with my inaction. I had spent a lot of time with both, particularly the 35 y/o who I spent 3 days with, and I never took things physically to their conclusion. Both were irritated and admittedly looked down on my lack of “machismo”. Men in Peru are expected to be sexually forward and though I am not Peruvian and they knew if my inexperience their patience had worn out. The bonds were harshly damaged between us and I was nearly committed to ending it and going on a stay of romantic absence.

Until last night. I brashly decided to make a radical decision. I would have apologized to both but the 35 y/o has blocked me and that relationship may truly be over. I messaged the 21 y/o that I missed her and I was a fool and that I would be arriving shortly. She unenthusiastically agreed.

The discontent she expressed through messages was a façade, she wanted to save face in case I was a liar, at least in my estimation I am not exactly sure of her logic. When I arrived the threshold was crossed within what must have been 2 minutes. It did not go as poorly as I expected she seemed to enjoy herself though I cannot say I did to the same extent. Specifically the “climax” of the endeavor during intercourse at least, in the pre amble I achieved completion. Regardless I am

glad it is done. It will be much easier to continue with her now. What I appreciate most is a certain level of awkwardness is now gone. She is a shy woman and she has opened up far more after the fact. Even just this morning I have spent with her I have noticed quirks she once must have kept hidden she now freely expresses. I enjoy taking the next step just for these little details to reveal themselves.

***36. How does one broach the subject of getting an STI test with a new sexual partner? Seeing as we are both inexperienced and have not had unprotected sex in years, in my case ever until with her, is this a necessary exercise?***

White man, 29, Peru expat. After recently foraying into the realm of dating and romance I have been intimate with a 21 y/o woman who I find very important. She is a major priority in my life now. Whether or not this is irrational or not a standard practice for relations with a woman who I have only known for less than a month is another question. This is simply how I feel and I have recently been following my emotions with great returns.

For this reason I want us to both be safe. We have had sex numerous times all without any sort of protection. These decisions were brash and foolish I understand but I was simply swept up in passion and she persisted we not bother with protection. Now that it has been established that we are sexually compatible I feel taking the necessary steps to make sure we are both of a clean bill of health is in order.

I myself have an appointment scheduled Saturday even though I know I have not had the opportunity to

contract any infection. How do I go about convincing her? I do not wish to come across as accusatory and I do not want to pressure her. I do believe it is in both our interests to know for certain we could not infect one another. But it is possible I am being paranoid.

***37. At what time frame does the topic of exclusivity typically come into the fold?***

White male, 29, Peru. I have been seeing a 21 y/o for nearly a month and recently we have become sexually bonded. I enjoy her company very much and her being a student means she has quite a bit of free time as she does not work. Plenty of opportunity to learn of one another. As an aside I did ask of her to take an STI test and she assured me she was of a clean bill of health but she would if I persisted in asking. I trust her and decided against “forcing” her to do this. I understand it can be a bit demeaning.

Regardless last night she brought up the topic of exclusivity. She explicitly called me her boyfriend and wanted me to confirm this status. I declined as my business is not quite finished with the other woman, the 35 y/o, who I had also been dating until friction formed over us not having sex led to her blocking me for a time. I do not want to leave things with her in such a state as I do care for her. We have actually been messaging the last few days and I have a “meeting” with her tomorrow night, not a date she was specific to not dub it as such.

I do not feel this to be a betrayal of the 21 y/o feelings. This seems incredibly fast to pair off so officially. I am surprised such a young woman wants this level of commitment this quickly. I want to at least amend

emotional damage with the 35 y/o. No I did not inform the 21 y/o of this as her irrational anger would cause her unnecessary pain

***38. The time I have spent with a young, beautiful woman over the last month is a blessing. Yet her haste to live with me is a massive obstacle***

29 y/o American man in Peru. She is a truly magnificent woman. A 21 college student she is very driven and has an almost satirical level of optimism. Peruvians generally have a bright disposition but she is really a light. Once we finally had sex and her nerves settled she has budded into the amazing person she is, no longer hiding aspects of herself. However with this comfortability has come dramatic shifts in her priorities. She wants me to commit myself to her, to become “official” which I understand. I am not quite ready for that as I have recently seen the 35 y/o I was dating. We amended our issues, were intimate, and I continue to communicate with her. So committing to the 21 y/o is not an immediate option but it is possible. What is not a possibility is her desire to move in with me. She has asked numerous time for me to take her in. She lives in a dormitory with other students and would rather be with me. She said that despite having friends on campus she feels lonely when I am not around. She has gone so far as to start bringing her possessions over. I have made clear this is not possible in the immediate future or truly any sooner than a year of being together. She insists regardless. This is simply too much and too fast. I am a amateur romantic and even I understand the absurdity of her request. I do



not want to cut things off but she will not stop her march toward cohabitation.

***39. I would like to understand exactly what “emotionally unavailable” means to you. I want to hear a multitude of definitions and perspectives. Apparently my understanding is flawed and I have had this title foisted upon me by two different women. How do I become less “distant”?***

White man, 29, American in Peru. I have been dating 2 women for over a month both on opposite ends of the age/experience spectrum. 21 and 35. Other than their ethnicity, culture and basic level of kindness they really are rather different. I enjoy them both for different reasons. However in terms of their gripes with how they perceive my general attitude and disposition they are very aligned.

I have had my fair share of similar hurdles with both the most prescient being my fear of physical intimacy but that issue has subsided. The ever present “critique” they have of me is that I am aloof, cold, distant. Emotionally unavailable. These comments have been there since the beginning but I simply brushed them off. Obviously I will not exactly be an open book from our first moments. I assumed as time went on and we became more comfortable this would just be seen as initial nerves. They have both grown “warmer” with time especially the 21 y/o. Apparently I have not. I do not believe I am this way. I compliment them, I disclose personal details, I am recently extremely casually physical with them as they are with me, I look into their eyes, I laugh and play. Still when I explain

this they say I always seem like I am “away”. Not mean or cruel. Just “away” as if I am thinking intensely at all times. The 21 y/o told me, tears in her eyes, I always seem “busy”. As if I am observing them and myself at once, to quote the 35 y/o. I have never dealt with anyone telling me I behave this way before which makes sense as I have never been this close romantically with anyone before. This is a new development, a discovery, and I am trying to process it

***40. Is my logic in regards to when I use protection flawed? Should I put a woman at risk simply because she is ok with it?***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes' (45) and 'No' (34). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.*

WM-29-Peru. I am currently dating two women, 21 and 35, both of whom I have spent essentially every night after work with for the past 2 weeks. The weekend is arriving as I am already off work so tonight and the next two days I will be completely occupied spending time with them. I have had sex with both multiple times at this point and there is a key difference. With the 35 y/o there is protection, with the 21 y/o there is not. The key reason for this difference is I simply had sex with the 21 y/o first and foolishly she convinced me to not use a condom. It is simply futile at this point

Yes I have had an appointment and know that I am undiseased. I also know both women are not diseased. Regardless in the off chance one of them unknowingly

catches an STI at some point I choose to not allow any opportunity for cross contamination. I plan to continue using protection with one and not the other. To myself this is a rational decision.

The 35 y/o however really wants to do away with it. I have told her I am sexually active with another woman and she does not care. She is willing to risk it whereas I do not now if it is right to indulge her risk. I do not plan on it at the moment. No the 21 y/o is not aware of the 35 y/o

***41. I told one woman I am dating that I intend to make another woman I am dating my girlfriend. She said she wants to keep seeing me regardless and that I will “change my mind”***

White Man-29-American working in Peru. I have been seeing these two women for nearly two months time. These two were of a batch of a half dozen women I had met through dating apps. I had never dated before this experiment. I did not expect to have taken things to the emotional and physical level I have with these two. I certainly did not expect our affairs to have such a long duration.

Recently I have felt the jaws of commitment clasp itself around my moral core. Specifically the 21 y/o. She confessed her love for me and I, after some introspection, followed suit. Initially she had a cold reception but she has warmed. However this only means she wants us to be official even more. At this point she accuses me of seeing other women as the sole reason I do not commit to her. She is correct. I have not informed her of the 35 y/o I am simultaneously dating as it would wound her. I had decided enough

was enough and that I would give her what she deserves, a man's full attention and love.

Yesterday, during what I expected to be our final dinner, I informed the 35 y/o I intend to lock myself down to the 21 y/o. I expected this to end things. Instead it has strengthened her resolve. If anything her passion has increased. The night that followed was easily the most infatuated either of us have ever been with one another. Our chemistry was bursting beakers and frothing over. Before I left she said she wanted to see me again tonight and when I told her I had a date set with the 21 y/o she told me to make the right choice. I did reschedule for Saturday and intend to see the 35 y/o tonight. I am conflicted

***42. I have admitted to a woman that I had been seeing another woman for the entirety of the time we have been dating***

White Male - 29 - Peru. The younger woman, a 21 y/o, is who I relayed this information to. After spending two admittedly splendid nights with the other woman, a 35 y/o, I had determined what I had for her was not a healthy love connection but rather simple lust. I enjoyed my time but it need not continue. She is a manipulative woman and there is no future with her. Yesterday I made it known spontaneously that our affairs were done and with some sadness she understood. We are simply at different points in life and have different goals. The relationship with her is settled.

I had already admitted my love to the 21 y/o albeit far after she had done the same. Yet I continued to see the 35 y/o. The way I understood it if a duo do not

verbally agree to monogamy it is assumed to not be the rule in place. I have come to understand that a coupling can be much more nebulously defined and that whether I acknowledged it or not me and her had already paired off especially once the term love is exchanged. I was ignorant to the degree my actions were immoral which does not excuse them. I know I must repent. And so as of 2 hours ago at the end of our liaison I laid all the truth bare for her to see. It was the only way.

It was a nightmare. Never have I felt such guilt and her pain will scar me for the rest of my days. She weeped and lashed out and I could not argue as I knew I had earned this. I was told to leave and here I am. Alone typing into the void. I detest this familiar feeling of isolation I had only just escaped thanks to that woman. I now know I truly love her at the moment when I may have truly lost her.

***43. After revealing to a young woman that I was dating her along with another woman simultaneously she has ceased contact. Though I hope amends can be made I know it is unlikely. Understanding this I have began using the dating apps again.***

29/M/Peru. After telling a 21 y/o who I cared for that she was not the sole focus of my passion for the entirety of our time together I was cast aside. I understand her anger and my attempts at remediation were futile. I have no means of contacting her as I am blocked and arriving at her home seems inappropriate. I accept our time together has concluded.

Seeing as my time with this one remaining woman of the initial 5 I dated has come to a close I see this as a clean slate. I need to do a hard reset. I returned to the apps yesterday and have set up two dates for the weekend. I have learned from the past barrage of courtship I endured. Multiple dates within 24 hours is foolish. I have one date planned for Friday evening and another for Saturday night. I have also shifted my target range in terms of age. 21 may be too young and naive to deal with and 35 was too high a cap as I was out of my depth. So the two women who I will be seeing are 24 and 27 respectively. I think these ages are more appropriate for a man of 29 years. I also am communicating with around 7 other women though I suspect only 2 or 3 of those amount to an actual encounter in reality. Those dates would be scheduled for next weekend if they materialize.

This time around I plan to try and escalate sexually much more quickly. It was a major point of stress before, be it for myself due to insecurity or for women due to annoyance at my inaction. I understand women here are much more forward and expect a man to try and push the relationship toward the bedroom as quickly as possible. I will do what is expected to maximize success.

The 24 and 27 y/o are both seemingly open to both casual and committed relationships which I find to be the best option. I have more room to “fail” as in I can test exactly what it is they want. I am frequently finding what women say and mean are generally somewhat different. I look forward to learning more of these women

**44. What is the proper etiquette to inform a woman she is kissing to often for my liking?**

29-Male-Peru. Over the weekend I partook in two separate dates with women, 24 and 27, that I have met off of dating apps. They both went quite well I would conclude. However one woman, the 24 y/o, was oddly fond of kissing. I am not opposed to kissing or even sex on a first date yet this woman was rather extreme. After the initial hour or so of talking she initiated a kiss after our dinner had concluded. Perfectly fine. The rest of the night before we parted ways we explored the city. During this time period nearly every 2 or 3 minutes she initiated another kiss. This is not an exaggeration. It was a constant exercise. My lips chaffed. I figured this meant she was very unsubtly hinting at her desire for sex. Yet when I invited her to my home she declined.

I am perplexed. I intend to see her tomorrow and stating "I would rather not kiss so much" seems cruel and a sure fire way to upset her. As does outright pulling away that may be even more embarrassing. What to do

**45. Do women appreciate a handshake to start off a date?**

Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes' (225) and 'No' (517). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.

29-M-Peru expat. With every woman I have dated over the past few months without fail I initiate a hand

shake. From my perspective this is simply common sense. It is a simple and standard greeting, a sign of respect. A physical engagement and yet it is very “low risk”. Not particularly intimate yet it does generally make two people feel closer and more at ease.

I have gotten generally the same reaction every time from women ranging in age from 21 to 35. Laughter. Sometimes a giggle other times a more genuine chuckle. I assumed this was a good outcome. Laughter is a positive. Yet on my first date with a 27 y/o over the weekend after the handshake and our initial small talk she made a point to bring it up, the first woman to do so. It was not in a particularly accusatory or venomous way but it was still apparent she had some problem with it. I apologized if it had made her uncomfortable but she squashed that concern. She simply described it as “extraño”, so odd or foreign. I suppose it may be a literal foreign custom for a man to give his date a handshake in this country. I am an American after all. Regardless is it truly all that odd?

***46. I am contemplating going on a date with a 44 y/o woman tonight or tomorrow. I have some concerns as the last older woman I saw was a problem. She also is rather oddly commanding. Is it simply easier to date women in their 20s as a man not yet 30?***

29-M-Peru. I am currently still messaging her at the moment sorting our situation out. The last woman who I dated that was older than me was rather manipulative and this woman is giving off a similar act. I ended things with her because of her controlling nature. This 44 y/o is also essentially demanding things



of me. Saying that we WILL go to a certain place and the I WILL do so and so. I am wondering if this is simply how older women in this country behave and that they are not trying to be rude. That maybe they are just being assertive as a counter to my assumed chauvinism that never actually appears. I want to give this woman the benefit of the doubt as when I called her she was rather kind. Maybe she is simply aggressive through text.

***47. Are older women generally less emotional and more calculating when it comes to dating? Obviously not as a whole but is this archetype more common as the years pass? Or did I encounter an autistic woman?***

*Editor's Note: This entry was taken out by spam filters for an unknown reason and is therefore lost to time.*

***48. Why is it that women typically change drastically after our initial encounter?***

29-M-Peru. More specifically the women I have interacted with. Personally I believe I portray who I truly am from the initial moment. I wish for my first impression to be accurate. Yet every woman I have dated generally change somewhat on a second date. Sometimes they utterly turn around and act in the opposite fashion.

The most drastic case would be this 44 y/o I am currently seeing. Our initial date was rather peculiar. It was essentially an interview. My handshake my greeted with apathy and I was asked a flurry of questions for around an hour. Any sort of levity I tried to bring was

met with either apathy or a quick humor and then more questions. She was aloof and cold though not quite mean.

Yet today her messages have been extremely flowery and romantic. Complimentary, cute, very casual and comforting. She has actually apologized for her initial ice reception. I understand people have their odd moments but if she truly was such a sweetheart why hide it? Does she see me as some threat? In what way can I acclimate women more to my presence so they don't feel they must hide parts of their personality?

***49. I was informed by a woman on my date tonight that my home country is on the level of Peru in regards to women's bodily autonomy***

29-M-Peru obviously. I generally am not up to date immediately on the news of the United States, it generally takes a few days for me to learn of these things. I suppose my internet algorithms are off center. I also generally attempt to limit my intake of political discourse as I find it very unhealthy for the psyche. I am frequently informed of news by my peers and in this case a date.

Oddly the first words spoken by her after our initial shaking of hands and greeting was "so what do you think?". I told her I had no idea what she was speaking of and she told me that she has figured every American already knew. Then she very excitedly told me the news. In Peru abortion is illegal punishable by I believe up to two years in prison and Peru is also an extremely Catholic country. So much so that even this young 24 y/o woman I was seeing was beaming over the news. She was very happy about it. It honestly turned me off

the whole meeting, not that she isn't entitled to her viewpoint but I did not enjoy that she chose our date to relish in the feeling of such a development. I never speak of politics on a date. After about 45 minutes I made up an excuse and we parted ways.

I am now nearly 6 years removed from living in the United States and it seems like the country has changed quite a bit. I never had much intention to return but I still feel an attachment as I did grow up there. The news coming out of the US from this last half decade has been baffling to me. I do not have much to say other than I am truly bewildered. As a child I thought I was living in a stagnant age but these last years have proved quite the opposite.

***50. Am I being foolish and unsafe by allowing women I have been dating to loiter around my home while I am at work?***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes' (188) and 'No' (88). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.*

29-M-Peru. Recently I have been dating around with various women and have made sure not to give the impression I am settling down with any of them. I have learned from my mistakes and understand exclusivity is not necessarily a verbal agreement. I have simply been having fun and the women seem to understand my stance.

On many occasions after a date from the previous night, I fall into the predicament of having a woman at my home and I have to leave quite early for work. I do

not wish to be rude and kick them out quickly so I generally tell them to leave at their leisure and make sure to lock the door. If they are asleep I apply a sticky note to their arm with the same message. This has generally worked out fine.

Today was not an exception but rather disconcerting nonetheless. I had gone on a date Monday night and seeing as the 24 y/o was still asleep by the time I was leaving for work I had done my standard practice. However when I came back home at 7pm my door was still unlocked. I had an initial moment of panic as I heard movement and thought it was a burglar however it was simply the 24 y/o rifling through pots to cook dinner. We had our greetings and I questioned why she stayed and she said she had the day off anyway.

It was her next comment that stuck with me. She joked and said if she had been a worse person she would have robbed me blind. After that we had dinner and she is gone now but she left an impact. Am I being courteous to the point of gullibility? Should I be more assertive and force women to leave my home at 6am?

***51. Would it seem nefarious if I were to stock up on “morning after” pills from a local clinic to provide women I date?***

29-M-Peru. I must clarify it is not as if other contraception is not being used though condoms are generally not utilized I must admit. I have simply had a few instances where women, generally this same particular woman who I suspect may be a hypochondriac, informs me after a meeting that they have taken such contraception just to be extra careful and request me to pay for the hassle which I do every

time. I understand that in the United States the primary brand of this form of contraception, plan B, is rather expensive. However in this country the government had an initiative maybe 5 years ago to readily supply “poor” women with this medicine. Essentially anyone can acquire a true trove of them from most basic walk in clinics. So I truly am just paying a “service fee” for them taking that extra step in behalf of both of us and not the raw material itself.

I believe I should remove the middle man and provide the pill myself. This way neither of us are hassled, her time wise and mine financially. However I understand a strange man offering pills may seem scary. To be fair the pills are in a packet that explains what they are but I would still understand if a women were frightened by my proposition. What to do?

***52. I have started seeing a fellow expat and I hate to admit it but I feel much more at peace. Is this shameful?***

29-M-Peru. Over the last few months I have dated multiple women all of whom were Spanish speaking Peruvian natives. I have had my successes and failures but I have tried to stick to this “rule” I had self imposed. In my eyes dating a non native in a country is like eating McDonald’s in a foreign country. It is an extremely disappointing and close minded mentality. One is not taking advantage of and thoroughly enjoying the country they find themselves in. It is in short a waste.

However, after matching with a quite attractive South Korean woman on a dating app I broke this rule. She is 28, speaks English flawlessly and I connected with her

instantly. Maybe South Koreans and Americans are more similar but I feel as though our interactions are much easier. She is not a fellow American so I am not playing it “that” safely but nonetheless I am picking an “easy” route. I do feel cowardly but it is possible I am being irrational.

***53. I have an issue of not knowing exactly where I am going in terms of a goal when it comes to my affairs with women. I do not even really understand what a relationship actually means in application.***

29-M-Peru. I have had the issue in the past of whether or not a relationship has started so now I am very clear that none of the women I see are my significant other. However even if they were to be I do not actually understand what that would contain. Once one is on the path of marriage and children now that I have a grasp of. Generally this starts with cohabitation as the first “big step”. But before that process what exactly is a relationship? A continuous series of dates until one of the parties decides to move in? Visiting one another’s homes whenever we feel like? Going on vacations? Combining our funds? Is it simply the act of saying we are in a relationship? By some of those definitions, essentially all of them besides combining of funds and going “official”, I have already been in multiple relationships.

***54. I do not wish to see the Korean woman I have been dating any longer. Should I simply cease communication as I deduce this is the least painful and offensive way to go about it. Would it be better to have one last meeting just to communicate my lack of desire?***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'End contact immediately' (57) and 'Schedule a final meeting' (140). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.*

29, Man, American in Peru. Generally the women I date typically are the ones to cease contact after the first few dates. We both sort of mutually drift apart. There have been some exceptions such as an older woman I was seeing months ago who I did have one final date with to tell her our time together would end. There was also a woman who told me to never communicate with her again and I followed suit. With this woman I am in the predicament of me being the one with the desire to end our affairs. It does not seem as though she is remotely on the same page as myself so this will be a shock to her I would imagine. I do not want to hurt her emotionally as she is a good person so how should I go about it? Disappearing suddenly so she can immediately move on? I understand a final meeting is more mature but it also seems like it may be much more painful for her. I am torn

***55. After a phone call where I intended to cut things off with a woman she has managed to compromise and I believe we are in some form of...proto-relationship?***

29-M-Peru. Generally the women I have been dating have been Peruvian natives obviously but this particular woman is a South Korean 28y/o. Initially we hit it off well bonding over our mutual “fish out of water” predicaments we have been living in. Unfortunately she was immediately very clingy just within the week I have known her. She had told me she had not dated in years and was lonely so it is obvious she finds comfort around me. I am still dating other women and do not want to commit so quickly and I barely even understand what a relationship is. So I intended to end things with her.

During the call after giving my compliments and ultimately telling her it was over she started sort of “haggling”. She apologized for wanting things to escalate so quickly and agreed to “take our relationship slow” her words. I was irked with her using the word relationship again clarifying that we are not together. She accepted this but said we “should still work towards it”. At this point I was confused and asked her what she thinks a relationship is. She listed off the simple aspects such as continuous dating, visitation, sex, casual cohabitation. I responded by saying that is already what we are doing so I still did not understand what would change. This puzzled her.

After giving her a near minute to ponder she responded by saying “well I don’t think you should be seeing other women at some point”. I asked when that point was and she did not have an answer. I told her I



intend to continue to see other women and she was obviously annoyed by this just by the tone of her voice but she begrudgingly accepted with a caveat that I “don’t talk about them” around her. Our call ended with her using the phrase “couple in training” numerous times which I do not enjoy.

Now I feel as though this entire endeavor was pointless and nothing has really changed, correct? I know more of how she sees “us” I suppose but it does not instill me with much confidence.

***56. I believe I am falling in love with a woman but the motivation behind this newfound infatuation seems toxic and unhealthy. I am being obviously drowned in affection***

29-M-Peru. I have been dating a fellow ex pat for the last couple weeks, she is a South Korean 28 y/o who is extremely kind and empathetic and I find very easy to be around. She is a true companion. Unfortunately she wanted us to become officially a couple far too quick so I intended to end things. I was countered with an offer, that I could continue dating other women as long as she remained unaware of the specifics and that we would continue to date. She also stated that this conversation was pointless as she would ingratiate herself with me enough and that we get along so well that a relationship is inevitable.

I believe she is correct. She has become even more of a delight to be around and buries me in affection, words of affirmation and is generally an utter joy. Over the last few days I cannot stop thinking of her, the image of her face and exposed body are the default in my mind's eye, and I am on the edge of commitment after

another mediocre date with another woman. However I am aware I am being manipulated. I cannot help but feel as though her actions are artificial and that she is simply trying her best to gain favor.

Is she being manipulative? If so does it truly matter? Everyone “manipulates” in order to be in a relationship to some degree. I am unsure

***57. During a phone call today I referred to a Korean girl I have been dating briefly as my “girl friend” on accident. She responded well to this and called it out immediately. I said it was a mistake and she responded “it would be a mistake to think that”***

29-M-Peru. For clarification this is a South Korean 28 y/o I have only been dating for two weeks. The phone call was initiated by her she just wanted to have some small talk to blow off steam. She attempted to do phone sex which she has in the past but I find it awkward, as if I am being charged by the hour so I cut it off. She has this way of talking to me that is essentially an investigation, she is a very insightful person and I am not particularly open so I am a perfect subject for her.

On this occasion she asked how I speak about her to my friends. How I describe her and what attributes do I choose. It was a question purposefully meant to startle me. In my explanation I said “well I say that my girl friend is xyz”. It was a genuine slip of the tongue. I suppose I should have referred to her in my hypothetical conversation as “a woman I am seeing” but I do catalog the women I date as a “girl friend” in

my head because that word does not hold much meaning to me, I have never had one after all. From that moment forward she was beaming through the phone. Her tone shifted and her prodding became much more juvenile. It was vaguely nostalgic though I never had any childhood romance. I suppose this nostalgia is utterly artificial, supplemented by media I have seen. I tried my best to explain my words meant nothing but it was of no use. Our last bit of communication was a image she sent me where she had changed my contact name to "Name (Boyfriend!)". At this point I may just go along with her delusion.

***58. How does one who does not drink go about dating a heavy drinker? My girlfriend has gotten extremely intoxicated essentially every time we've met, tonight being the most egregious.***

29-M-Peru. Tonight I had decided during a rather pleasant date, at least initially, that I should take initiative and make her (Korean 28 y/o) my partner. She is such a joy to be around and I had deduced that going on all these single dates was rather empty. I listened to my emotions and I am simply happy around her more than anyone else.

Almost immediately this newfound relationship was strained. She was elated as was I however she performed her joy through copious drinking. This has always been an aspect of her personality and it is one I am aware of but this was beyond the pale. She wanted to come back to my apartment but she was so out of it there was no way anything physical could be consensual. Instead I drove her to her own place. On the way there she did vomit on the side of my car. I

guess that is better than the interior... regardless I guided her inside, watched her drink water, and tucked her into bed. I am now home.

This is not a great start. I do not mind providing and caring for her, that is what a man ought to do. However this is an instant problem. I am not compatible with a drunk. I am very stressed at the moment. I feel overloaded by a variety of emotions. I do not have the energy to clean my car tonight. I suppose I'll have to scrub the dried vomit off tomorrow...

***59. My girlfriend as of less than 24 hours ago has been sending me a plethora of both apologetic and accusatory texts all throughout the day over how I handled her drunken stupor last night in which she vomited all over my car***

29-M-Peru. To preface I understand she is having a hangover so her mental faculties are a bit distorted. I am almost done with my work for the day just finishing up but the entire time from 7 am to now my phone has been absolutely barraged by her stream of consciousness messages. I am at 75 at the moment and those are just the unread ones.

The contents of these messages are... borderline schizophrenic. Maybe bipolar is more accurate in actuality, as her emotion seems to flip back and forth from feeling remorse to demanding retribution. For context we had a date where she became extremely inebriated. I drove her to her apartment, giving her the opportunity to cover my passenger side door in bile. When there I had her drink water and monitored her

for about an hour, walked her to her bed and left. I believe this was the correct course of action.

The apologetic messages thank me for my actions, disparaging herself for being “messy”, there’s a lot of “❤️😘😊” throughout. Then she will whiplash to saying that I did not do enough and that I ought to have stayed with her for the night as she kept waking up and vomiting and could have choked to death. Initially I engaged but at this point she is just talking to herself. I pray tomorrow she is normal.

***60. I do not enjoy being touched in essentially any context beyond the mechanics of sex. This includes casual intimacy. Is this wrong?***

29-M-Peru. I am not one that particularly likes casual physical touch of any kind beyond a handshake. Hugs, kissing, being rubbed, pats, I care for none of these. Nearly every time I have done one of these actions I am not the one to initiate and in the rare I do it is because I understand the other person is partial to it. I do it for their benefit.

This became sort of a problem when I moved to Peru 5 years ago for work as the people here are very much “touchy feely” however thanks to COVID this died down. At present the customs are not expected or initiated as much particularly to a white foreigner like myself. In regards to casual touch with women it seems the effects of MeToo in the US have slowly trickled downward or it is possible countries generally move farther away from a touch oriented culture as they develop. An initial kiss to start off a first date is no longer expected or even wanted as I have been told by

my friends. I have never greeted a new date with anything greater than a handshake.

In regards to the mechanics of sex a switch flips and I am no longer irritated by all the embracing and physical intimacy because it simply leads to a goal. But extrapolated beyond that, if a woman and I are in public or even just loitering about my apartment random touch annoys me. I frequently swatted hands away or grabbed wrists with the first women I dated but I am learning to just accept it. My current girlfriend, pending, has a problem with alcohol but thankfully she is not a very touch oriented person. I figure it comes from her Korean heritage.

I do not see my feelings as morally unjust but I understand they are peculiar. I just do not feel the urge for it.

***61. My girlfriend likes when I am essentially just mean. How does a man go about being “aggressive” enough but not genuinely cruel?***

29-M-Peru. My current, very new, girlfriend has caused some friction immediately into our relationship with her alcohol usage. Our first night as a unit she vomited all over my car, I had to escort her home, and spent the next day receiving a barrage of both apologetic and accusatory messages. However things have mellowed ever since I essentially snapped.

She had come to my house and had the intention to get drunk yet again. I had already told her I do not enjoy her in such a state and rather than think on that she just tried to find my “hidden stash” as she did not believe I was truly sober. This exercise was so annoying I started to lose my temper. When she realized there

truly was no alcohol she went to her go to method of “flirtation”, ie teasing and testing my patience.

She crossed a line when she repeatedly kept rubbing my back despite me telling her to stop. On the third attempt, and I am not proud to say this, I grabbed her wrist and point blank in her face told her to stop. She was not listening and I just hit my limit I loath being touched in most cases. I expected her to be scared or shocked, rightfully so but instead she seemed... content? She told me that she was pleasantly surprised by my ability to assert myself.

From that moment on she has been different. She is not as combative in conversation. She is more giving. As an example the morning after we woke up she without even offering started to make breakfast. She has agreed to mitigate her alcohol use. It seems like our entire relationship to this point was a test. If a woman wants me to be more assertive fine I will acquiesce. How do I go about this beyond my rather embarrassing outburst? That is a poor way of going about it that would only lead to a toxic relationship.

***62. What is the proper way for a man to handle a woman who is always trying to get a rise out of you? Any personal experience and wisdom?***

*Editor's Note: This entry was accompanied not with text but rather with a painting. Said painting is 'Two Children Teasing a Cat' (1558), an oil on canvas painting by Annibale Carracci, that now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.*

***63. Is it unwise to spend nearly 6k to go on a vacation to Brazil with my very new girl friend?***

29-M-Peru. She is a mildly sadistic but ultimately very sweet South Korean woman who recently has calmed herself as I become more comfortable with being assertive. If you are wondering why this is such an expensive affair it is because she has an itinerary planned to a degree and what's to partake in certain activities. I do enjoy her company and have been planning a vacation anyway. Is it unwise to spend this level of money with such a fresh relationship? Could this breed disaster, the stress of being in a new place with a new person? A friend of mine when promoted with the same question told me it was "worth it for the vacation sex" so he is not of much help.

***64. When does the anxiety to perform and appear in one's best light in front of their partner dissipate?***

29-M-Peru. I have been spending a lot of time, essentially all of my non work hours, with my new and first in general girlfriend of a few weeks. She is a South Korean woman and despite and icy, borderline psychotic initial disposition I have learned how to assert myself and she has revealed her truly kind and supportive nature.

I will not say I love her yet but I am certainly in the process and predict I will or possibly do and just do not want to admit it, in the same way people do not name a newborn runt as they are likely to die, safer emotionally to wait until things are more stable.



I understand this is an early relationship and we are youngish (29 and 28) so of course I want to appear appealing. This anxiety is crippling nonetheless. On one hand I want to be open and have no walls around her but I also understand no woman wants a weak man. Is this simply what it is to date as a man?

***65. I broke up with my girlfriend over ethics. It was a moral inclination after her frankly disgusting behavior.***

29-M-Peru. I do not have anyone to vent with at the moment as they are all at work which is where I should also be if not for this treacherous awful woman. My now ex girlfriend has always been a hassle. She is sadistic and selfish but I managed to see her better aspects until this morning. I work for 10 to 12 hours everyday and I wake up fairly early, around 6 to prepare. She knows this. Regardless in actuality in spite of this fact she decides to show up at my home. When I open the door she throws her purse at me. She then complains about me “not taking initiative” on an extremely expensive vacation she wants. This is how I am greeted.

I am a very calm person. I am soft spoken and have a mild disposition. She causes me to upend all of this. I nearly punched a hole in the wall. The level of disrespect infuriated me. She understood how angry I was so she did her standard “counter”. She tried to have sex. It made no difference. I laid there looking at here putting on a complete facade of empathy and kindness. That is not who she really is. The person who scolded me for not burning money and feels comfortable hitting me is who she actually is. If she

feels comfortable to treat me in such a way it means she is simply a rotten person. I felt nauseous.

I told her to leave and that I never wanted to see her again. I had to repeat it to prove my words were not in jest. When it really set in that my words were true she threw a tantrum. A child tantrum. She stomped around my home, naked in every sense. Yelling and punching and trying to break my things. I threatened to call the police. My neighbors did but by the time they arrived she was gone. I spent the rest of the morning apologizing and explaining the events to my neighbors. For what it is worth they actually showed genuine empathy and concern.

This is the closest I have come to weeping since childhood. This whole endeavor has been an emotional overload. As I had to call off work I have just been treating myself today as means to calm my nerves. I visited a spa to decompress, had lunch, and now I am at a cafe slowly reading albeit taking a break to write this. Despite it all and my understanding of her true nature I do still feel sad it is over. I will at least miss her mask.

***66. I am currently dealing with a violent ex who I may have to get a restraining order for. At the same time I am texting with a 21 y/o I had dated who had said she never wanted to see me again and now months later has contacted me. I do not understand***

*Editor's Note: This entry was accompanied with the painting 'Christ in The Wilderness' (1872), an oil on canvas painting by Ivan Kramskoi, that now hangs in the Tretyakov Gallery in Moscow.*

***67. Should I reignite my relationship with a woman I had vowed to never contact again?***

(EDIT: Not with my psychotic ex who is currently ruining my life, I mean a very sweet 21 y/o who I had previously tarnished affairs with after she found out I was dating other women)

29-M-Peru. I have recently gone through a rather nasty breakup, my first in general, with a woman who has only show how ugly she is more and more. Despite me blocking her after her tantrum she has frequently shown up at my home and banged on my door, yelled expletives, weeped, threw a rock through my window, all manner of deranged behavior. Even my neighbors are sick of her and the police have frequently been called. A restraining order may be necessary which I honestly cannot fathom. During this entire ordeal I have felt incredibly lonely. Missing this woman that I hate and want to go away forever is very odd, it makes me anxious. I am constantly tempted to open the door or unblock her and hear her pleas and accept them despite how false I know they are. It is debilitating.

The whole time, for the past few days actually, a... not quite an ex as we never agreed upon being in a formal pairing (which is actually the reason why our affairs ended) but a woman I have a history with has been reaching out. This was to no avail of course as I was in a relationship and am not a cheater. Now that relationship is over. If I am being honest with myself I did miss this "ex" but determined it would be best if I was no longer a part of her life. Maybe I was being too logical, if such a means of thinking is a negative, and more importantly, maybe I was simply wrong.

For context this was a 21 y/o woman who I really liked and even ended dating another older woman so I could focus on her. Unfortunately when she learned of the whole ordeal she made it clear she wanted to never see me again. I respected her wishes. Now she has broken her own vows. I do not know how to proceed. I have texted her a bit but our conversations are very benign and casual. Is she expecting me to initiate?

***68. I do not drink and nearly every single one of my first dates has been at a bar. I simply inform the woman beforehand and they only partake in 2 or 3 drinks. Is this creepy behavior?***

*Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes' (118) and 'No' (130). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.*

29-M-Peru. Though I am still dealing with a raving lunatic of an ex the situation has thankfully been simmering down. The security for my building seem to finally fully understand this is not simply a "romantic spat" and hopefully I have seen the last of her.

I have been speaking with a 21 y/o I once dated and beyond that, if that situation does not progress beyond casual conversation, I do intend to date again. In this interim period I have pondered past dates. Specifically my adamant stance on refraining from alcohol. I do not drink. I never have and never will. There is no inciting incident, my parents were not drunks, I simply have no interest. I do not care to spend the money and reap the negative health effects.

I must admit though in hindsight going on dates with women who are slightly inebriated while I remain sober does seem slightly unethical. I have never escalated with a fully drunk women but there have been times where I definitely am at an “advantage” because I fully have my wits about me. Maybe I misunderstand how alcohol works it is possible tipsy women are fully in control and simply just show their emotions more. I am unsure. Regardless I wish to know if this behavior is immoral even if just slightly.

***69. I have returned to the dating apps after a brief and violent relationship. I many of my text exchanges to set up dates I been asked if I am bi sexual. I do not know where this is coming from.***

29-M-Peru. I have been communicating with a dozen or so different women over the last day or two that I have matched with. Previously not even but a couple of months ago when I used these apps last the first questions were generally the same: where are you from? do you speak Spanish? why are you in Peru? are you visiting? etc. Now at least 8 of the first questions are bi sexual or simply gay prodding. I find the latter odd because If I were gay why would I find myself matching with women on dating apps? Regardless generally after I explain that I am not I do ask why they felt compelled to ask. I have gotten some dodging of the question and some non sequitur but I have also read that “gringos” are generally more open to that lifestyle and that they wish to stay “safe”. Is this simply homophobia? Or more correctly biphobia? I swear I do not remember it being this blatant before.

**70. Does public affection between couples perturb you? Simply kissing and hand holding or solely the more extreme sexual displays?**

Editor's Note: This poll was for his associates on redscarepod. The voting options and results were as follows: 'Yes but only the extremes' (263), 'Yes even kissing/hugging' (48), and 'No not at all' (129). What follows is JollyWumper's accompanying text.

29-M-Peru. On my various dates over the last few months I have not had much issue with this save for one woman whose age eludes me that kissed rather too often. Tonight however I had a very uncomfortable experience of a 25 y/o who was very touchy feely. When I kissed her cheek she made me try again around 3 times until she was satisfied. She also constantly tried to goad me into gripping her lower half even going so far as to place my hands on her behind. She was having a rather swell time at my aversion but I was anxious. Strangers started to stare like we were the show accompanying dinner. So much so I decided against continuing on to the second half of our date and made up an excuse to call it off. I may go on a second date if she agrees I am not sure. Regardless this made me ruminate more on this topic. Throughout my life I have always been mildly irritated by even prolonged kissing in public. I find it uncouth and sort of a waste, I believe that level of intimacy is better suited in a private setting where the two individuals have one another and solely one another. When I lived in the United States rarely did I ever have much issue though, again it is only mild annoyance. However in Peru I truly had to build a tolerance to the

constant public groping and sometimes literal intercourse I have seen. I am still not comfortable to partake personally. Is this common?

***71. I have a yearning for the creature comforts of yore. Though I am happier now that I have the ability to make a woman my companion, I miss the pleasures of my own company.***

29-M-Peru. I must preface that though very hectic and emotionally draining the last few summer and spring months have been the highest quality of my life. I have learned much by throwing myself into uncomfortable socialization and with the heartbreak has come feelings of love and pleasure that make the turmoil worth it. Low lows and high highs essentially.

I am currently in communication with, what would be considered for someone like myself who only has very recent experience , an old flame. A 21 y/o who perfectly encapsulates the heart pangs and mends I have gone through. It is slow going but maybe we can reconcile. During all this I have the “butterflies” of communicating with a woman who I have feelings for yet at the same time there is a palpable feeling of regret.

To elaborate, I miss being myself. Who I was before my endeavors with women was no doubt a much hollower man but it was not all bad. I miss cooking for myself on a night alone, buying groceries for one. I miss not caring about my outfits, dressing not to impress . I miss playing video games for irresponsible amounts of time, going out in the city alone. I miss not having to account for another person. Now when I am by my lonesome I feel regret, that I should share the moment.

And when with a woman, sometimes I wish I could lower my guard. No woman will placate my stupid hobbies. I must display my best self. I understand their prerogative but it is stressful. I suppose I have to cast aside my past pleasures and make this act who I really am.

***72. I need advice on just how to prostrate myself to a woman who I severely emotionally harmed in the past. I realize I love her and want to heal any lingering wounds***

29-M-Peru. This was a 21 y/o woman I dated months ago. I broke her heart because I did not disclose I had been dating other women during our time together. There was never a discussion of exclusivity or use being “official” but I understand it was to be inferred. I was such a fool, she had even said some rather baffling statements about being my potential wife and mother of my children, all much too fast and foolish in their own ways of course but it did portray the seriousness with which she saw me as a mate and I was too blind to understand. Regardless I do love her. Our issue aside I have never met a person who is so compatible with myself.

It had been months since we last spoke but ironically she unblocked and began texting me right as a relationship went up in flames. We have been communicating for weeks and I push and push on us meeting again but she has been understandably hesitant. However we have managed to set a date this coming Friday.

It is at a nice casual cafe, my schedule is clear, I have built a bouquet at my local florist and I will pick it up



on route, I bought a nice pair of earrings at a jeweler, I already ordered her favorite chocolates online and they will arrive by Thursday. In terms of material artifacts to show my repentance I am set and before anyone jumps down my throat that I am being duped or that she is a callous shallow person, she did not request any of this she is a very humble person. I simply want to spoil her.

In terms of my actual emotional transference of my regret and hope for our continued endeavors I am more stumped. I intend to look her in the eyes and admit my faults, that she was correct, that her heartbreak was valid and that though it may seem foolish that I truly love her and my past stupidity was simply that, stupidity with no malice. Is that enough? Is it that simple? Am I going about this the wrong way? I have told my friends of my intention and they seem split. Is this debasement of myself? These feelings of regret and my want to mend this rift are true.

***73. After recently having a health crisis and legitimately believing I may perish in a short period I was overcome with dread over a lack of impact on the world. As a coping mechanism of sorts, I have attempted to become a father the last few days***

29-M-Peru. I will not disclose the particulars of my ailment but it was quite quick and vicious and involved multiple internal organs. In a span of two weeks I have lost 25 pounds and I am not an overweight man. I was anxious and depressed and at many moments I had to will myself to stay alive. I would not wish it on anyone. The initial 3 days were

the harshest and I have been recovering since, out of hospital after about a week.

The entire time I was messaging a 21 y/o woman who I had a previous quasi relationship with. We were seemingly on the road to mending the rift between us even having a date but shortly after us when I was struck by this illness. While in hospital, when I had the energy, I kept messaging and talking with her. That connection was I believe crucial to my health. The pain was so excruciating that at times I had no interest in being alive other than to hear from her. She tried to see me in person numerous times but as she is not my wife or family she was not allowed.

In my time back home as I have been slowly re acclimating to being a non husk she has without my asking, catered to me. She gets my medicine, cooked my meals, kept me warm at night. Utterly selfless. She has skipped classes and asked professors for deadline extensions just to help me, a loser who treated her like a statistical option months ago. Thinking about it now makes me weep. I have found a gift on this world. So in a moment of pure instinct and feeling I intended to make her mine. When I was able to be intimate I did so with full intention to get her pregnant. She acquiesced, even encouraged. Why? I am not sure. To leave a legacy, to prove love, to be one with her. I cannot put it into words. I am not even sure how real this was in terms of actual practicality, whether she was ovulating etc.

This was over the last 2 days and I am now mostly fully back to my previous state so I understand how quick and stupid this is. I do not intend to continue trying but if she is with child after that spat I fully intend to

take responsibility. That passion was real and I love this woman.

***74. A coworker of mine has been asking for romantic which I find incredibly humorous. He is a 25 y/o man that has “0 experience whatsoever” as he has told me. I do not believe I am fit to help him but as his senior I feel obligated.***

29-M-Peru. It is rather strange as I do not recall ever having anyone approach me with this line of questioning before. Yet after my very recent experience suddenly I am asked to share it. I have casually mentioned some of my endeavors to him so I suppose that is the reason. Regardless, I am out of my depth. Despite being in his position in the past I simply am not him. I do not know what advice to give beyond the general “be confident” etc. I myself stumbled into my endeavors. But to neglect him feels wrong. What to do?

***75. How important is it for a man to go through the sexual “stepping stones” in the typical order? My co worker, now friend has never kissed a woman at 25 and is convinced this is how to go about amending this.***

*Editor’s Note: This post is lost to time as it was removed by the moderators of redscarepod. It’s important to the greater context of the JollyWumper saga to notice that he is unfortunately no stranger to the oppression of the internet jannies.*

***76. I believe the cure for a man's romantic woes is to simply stop believing they have them***

29-M-Peru. I am reflecting on my turbulent summer and assessing my manic younger friends near daily ramblings about women. Sometimes I look back on older posts of mine and am baffled by my mentality. One day too my friend will think back on what he has said to me and feel bewildered. I believe this will happen regardless of whether or not he has accomplished any of his romantic and sexual goals. As an aside, he has this checklist of his he very annoyingly is tightly attached to that dictates he must escalate in a specific order. 2022 was supposed to be the hug year where he would embrace a woman for the first time but I doubt it happens as does he. This made me ruminate on how these trials men put themselves through are extremely unhealthy. I think as time passes and people become more isolated and fractured it may just be better for society if young men just assume women are not necessarily an option. That some men and women pair off and some do not and if you are in the latter group it is fine. You have yourself which is enough to focus on. Only the self can satisfy the self.

This seems like a cold and harsh philosophy but seeing my friends mind spin endlessly about an aspect of life that is supposed to be fun yet it only brings him anxiety and feelings of inadequacy... is it truly worth it? All this suffering so he can push himself to maybe be with a woman which may end in more suffering? Certain men may be better off finding out how to be content alone I do believe this. I do not see anything wrong with this, it is not immoral and I do not see a man as lesser for being alone. I feel such sorrow for my

fellow man going through this I just want to mitigate their pain. I think about my friend a lot and fight back tears. It is such a pointless misery he is imposing on himself all because of shallow societal expectations.

***77. My friend who has no experience with women at 25 is desperate to hug a woman by years end. Should I simply try to convince a friend of my girlfriend to embrace him?***

29-M-Peru. Fairly straightforward. This man is manic. He has met my girlfriend when he visited my apartment for dinner. He immediately unveiled all his baggage, or lack thereof, with women to her. She pities him, I very much sympathize. He is convinced he still has to go through the “bases” even at 25. I have to be honest it is probably not going to happen naturally. He is scared of women, his interaction with my girl friend was very telling. She is young and has young friends. I know this seems wrong, that I would be “using” whichever friend. But for heavens sake it is just a hug. My girl friend is the one to propose this! I feel somewhat grimy for considering this but my god. Do I help kickstart this man’s romantic life by trying to ingratiate him with the simplest and most innocent of physical gestures you can partake in with a woman? Or is this a case of allowing the baby bird to plummet until they start flapping their wings? In this case the bird is barreling towards the Earths core.

***78. Is it possible for a heterosexual man who has an active libido to never once satiate it and still have a content life?***

29-M-Peru. I wanted to create a poll but it appears that is not allowed. A shame. This question is something I have been pondering for the last week or so. I have thought of my past self, of my friend who is struggling with women, and I do wonder if simply abstaining is viable.

***79. I explained to a friend of my girlfriend that my young coworker struggles with women and is trying to acclimate himself to them. My intention was for them to simply meet and talk but after seeing a picture of him she said she would have sex with him if he is not too strange.***

29-M-Peru. He may be too strange. He is a very considerate, kind young man and funny too but he does have a sort of odd aura about him. It is not autism it is just something else. Anxiety, stress, it is not that those nerves are apparent but more that he is actively hiding them and that treachery is apparent. I may just be a highly perceptive individual or simply think too far into interactions with people. Regardless on Halloween there will be a get together we all will attend and I intend to introduce them to one another. From there my hands are off only he can determine what happens at that point. I am extremely anxious but also excited about how he performs.

***80. Can you people explain the logic and process of a “friend with benefits”. I understand it as a basic agreement but how does it come about? What is it like managing it? How often do they become relationships?***

29-M-Peru. Not much more to add other than I am asking specifically about man/woman pairings. I also understand it is more of a young person thing so 20s to 30s in more metropolitan areas. I am curious and would love to hear anecdotes of the process.

***81. I am about to head off for a Halloween gathering. I am incredibly anxious as I hope with all my heart my friend is successful at courting an acquaintance. God willing he makes a connection.***

29-M-Peru. I am dressed as Mario, my beloved is Daisy and not Princess Toadstool because she said that Daisy is more Latina coded. I sort of understand, she is tan skinned. I am mildly embarrassed to be dressed up but why not make merry? Happy Halloween!

***82. I am extremely proud of my friend.***

29-M-Peru. The young man that I have become fast friends with is a good person. I do not know if I have described this man much before but he is an incredibly anxious guy. He has a genuine phobia of women I do not know why but I can suspect some sort of past trauma. The last month or so he has honestly irritated me a bit but not enough for me to not also become endeared to his plight. I talked with him, gave him advice, I even offered to take him out on the town as means for me to urge him to approach women. I am not sure how acceptable this is elsewhere but in Peru simply asking women out on spontaneous dates is fairly accepted. None of this seemed to amount to

much growth as he rejected most of my help as he saw it as to “extreme”.

On Halloween night, days after he had met with me and my girlfriend, he attended a costume party with us. Secretly, I sort of “setup” a situation for him. A friend of my girlfriend is single, kind, pretty and after talking with her she seemed excited to meet him. I was a bundle of nerves the whole night. I can only imagine how he felt, having this random woman suddenly approach him out of nowhere. I asked her to be calm as he has a rather skittish disposition. She ignored me. I caught a glimpse of the encounter as I did not want to ogle but she was VERY forward.

I am happy to say it worked out. He talked with her almost the entire time and at the end he hugged her! His goal for the year was to hug a woman and he did it! It is now 2 days later and I still can conjure the same electricity I felt when he texted me about this. The initial spark and the second jolt when said woman texted me minutes later with “he’s cute I’m glad I met him”. I am just so jubilant.

***83. I am afraid my virgin friend is blowing his opportunity with a VERY eager woman. To be frank, he needs to man up a bit.***

29-M-Peru. He is a fast friend of mine, very neurotic, and he quite literally has a phobia of women. On Halloween night a “trap” was set for him to meet and hopefully court a mutual friend of mine and my girl friend. Things went well, they conversed for hour and at the end of the night they embraced and he acquired her phone number. Before all of this occurred this women even said she found him attractive and semi-



jokingly said she would have sex with him if he was fun to be around. Obviously she found him fun. Obvious to everyone except him apparently. It has been 5 days and he is not exactly getting the ball rolling. The woman has messaged me about their conversations and she is doing all the leg work. She engages with him, asks him questions, she set up their date, picked the venue. He responds with one word answers. They went on a date tonight and at the end she stood there inches away from his face and closed her eyes yet he did not kiss her. I talked with her on the phone and she says that he seems disinterested. I know what he is doing. He is deeply, deeply anxious and is masking these feeling with this aloof persona. I am quite irritated honestly.

***84. At what age is retaining virginity generally considered truly absurdly embarrassing for a man? Not just a bit sad or a late bloomer, I mean an actual black mark from society.***

29-M-Peru. To clarify I myself do not think there is any “too far gone” or “pathetic” age. People operate on different principles at different timelines is my belief. I am just curious as to other thoughts. I was 29 when mine was lost and my friend, if he just calms down a bit, will lose his at 25. My friends who I have kept up with I am not really aware for the most part. What are your parameters?

***85. Dating apps are a boon for anxious, more passive men. I generally think as a whole they are fairly neutral when you factor in positives to negatives.***

29-M-Peru. Yes there is a degree of bias as I found no success with women in my surroundings naturally, though I also never even attempted to ask any out or flirt, but it simply feeds into my rationalization. Some men simply cannot or will not court a woman naturally. The idea of approaching some stranger and trying to get them to spend time with you is an impossibility. Simply too embarrassing. Many men fear women to the point they would rather be alone and sad than debase themselves or risk humiliation.

The apps mitigate risk. You throw out your “ad” and see who is interested. There is no making a woman uncomfortable by approaching them. It is a consensual first encounter. I understand the dystopian aspects of corporations controlling romance and intimacy to this degree but I also see too many positives in favor of them to care much. No one is truly free in modern society so if another shackle must be worn for men to more easily meet women so be it.

***86. My friend is dragging his feet with a woman he hit it off with now three weeks ago. She went from interested in a casual affair to becoming both incredibly infatuated and annoyed with him. I will not interfere obviously but it is baffling to observe.***

29-M-Peru. This woman is a friend of my girl friends and now I would say a friend of mine. Very sharp girl,

clever and beautiful. My friend is in a very enviable position sure he may be a later in life virgin but for this to be his potential first relationship or even just a quick sexual exchange is, I would think, great for him. I have been hearing from both parties about various details of their meetings and it is mostly positive, save her frustration with how he ends the night. They have gone on now seven dates and for all intents and purposes are very compatible. He simply will not... act? She has told me he preemptively orders an Uber and “escapes” before she can even really suggest going to one another’s homes. I talk with this man daily at work and he just seems to be in stasis. That is the best way to describe his psyche at the moment. Nothing I tell him is some strange, new information he is not a fool. He is aware of what to do theoretically but in action he is spinning his wheels.

***87. My girl friend wants to look through my phone for any signs of cheating. I am not cheating but the problem is there are a number of text conversations with the various woman I was dating before we were together. I do not want her to see these.***

29-M-Peru. This has spawned likely because of our past. When we were dating early on I did not cheat as we were not committed but I was seeing other women. To her this was a great betrayal but again we were not in a relationship yet. In her mind I cheated but I objectively did no such thing. Now she wants to parse through my phone to see anything “suspect”. I understand I could delete the old exchanges with the other women but she could simply restore them. I also

like keeping my conversations archived, it is similar to images, they are nostalgic keepsakes. This is also an incredible invasion of privacy and frankly absurd. This was all dropped on me this morning over the phone. I do not really intend to oblige her and hope she forgets but if she is persistent this could become an issue.

***88. My girl friend ended up searching through my phone while I was asleep. She seems to be fine though I deleted none of my past exchanges with other women. She told me what she had done, we had sex and now she is back home.***

29-M-Peru. Am I in dire straits? I am aware this may be a calm before the storm. However it seems improbable. She achieved what she wanted, against my will, but she achieved it irregardless. I have a password Lock Screen so she must have observed me enough to deduce the code. It is also possible she did not observe those past messages. I use various messaging apps so it is a bit more complicated than just finding iMessage.

***89. I do not know whether or not to break up with my girlfriend for her sake. After rifling through my phone she has not been the same and I know she is putting up a façade.***

29-M-Peru. My history with this woman is as follows. An initial meeting off the apps where we hit it off but I continued to date other women as she and I were not exclusive. I ended the other dating and informed her I was dating other women to her chagrin where I was reprimanded and blocked. Finally, after a tumultuous short term relationship with a Korean and a horrible

sickness I finally entered a committed relationship with her after we reconnected. Unfortunately this relationship though pleasant is fake. I do not have much experience with women or at least not for long enough but even still with my limited data I know. I do not have to be an architect to see the shaky foundation. She does not truly forgive me. She never has. She simply loves me and I love her. But it is not enough. The initial damage is not going away. When she asked to look through my phone I was not shocked. When she did it secretly despite my pushback I was not shocked. She saw her worst assumptions actualized. The messages may have been in the past and I may be faithful now but she thinks, regardless of how rational it is, that we were together back then and I cheated. This black mark is not going away. She is a giving, sickly sweet woman. Selfless and kind. She forgives me because that is what a good person does and she is a good person. But by doing this she is also debasing herself and she knows it. As much as the love she has for me is genuine so too is her hatred of herself for loving me. I want to leave her so she can be with someone who does not make her have these eclectic feelings. To not have love and hate this intertwined. To not have this sickness. Yet to leave her for “her sake” is also cruel. It takes away her agency and is me treating her as some broken person that only an outsider can fix. I know the relationship is ultimately undead at this point but I do not know exactly when to put it to rest.

***90. My girl friend has very unsubtly proposed “spicing things up” ie inviting another woman into the bedroom. I know she does not want this she just thinks I am some sort of sexual deviant whose lust must be satiated as I was dating other women alongside her initially***

29-M-Peru. She does not forgive me and never will, again we were not exclusive at the time. She was standoffish the last week(s) then requested to search through my phone then did so against my well wishes while I slept and no doubt read old messages between myself and other women. Now she proposes this. It is quite obvious she is just trying to appease me. She may love me as I love her, I think that is certain but she also loathes me and no doubt feels anxiety and pressure. I have woken up many a night to her dry heaving and I have felt and been told about her odd heart rate problems she has that I assume are connected to stress. At this point I am just planning on how to go about ending things. I cannot stand “doing” this to her.

***91. I am going to have to participate in a threesome to maybe keep my relationship intact. Apparently she already sorted everything out before even proposing it and as to not have egg on her face with her friend she must make right. Any advice or tips?***

29-M-Peru. I really do not want to do this as I know it is just going to be extremely stressful. I already plan on taking some sort of anxiety medication, a libido enhancer/male performance drug and maybe even a

little bit of alcohol just to dull my nerves. I am not even sure this will hold our relationship together at all but if this is her last ditch effort than I will test it out just as an experiment. Worst outcome is we breakup which already seems to be the probable outcome. Anyone have any experience with this? Wise words to calm my mind.

***92. Is it possible that having any sort of romantic or sexual affairs with women is insidious for some men and to abstain would be the healthiest option.***

29-M-Peru. Since I have started dating some 6 months or however long ago I am not anymore happy. Quite the opposite. I am stressed all the time. Be it casual dating multiple women or in relationships. My primary feeling is dread. There has been this rock in my stomach. I feel it constantly. So much so I have been to various stomach doctors over it and they all chalk it up to a psychosomatic origin. I cannot explain the anxiety. Maybe it is because I feel compelled to perform. Maybe this level of socialization is beyond my capacity. Maybe I am suspicious and always keeping an eye out for women trying to get one over. Tomorrow afternoon I am having a threesome with my loving girl friend and her friend, their idea. In the past, even just at the beginning of this very year this would have been a benchmark fantasy. In reality it makes me want to die. This is not some spontaneous act it is a sad last ditch effort. I did not know emotional outcomes could so wildly diverge from my expected feeling.

***93. I have all my supplements, have had 11 hours to sleep and have had a bit to drink. I am as ready for this threesome as I have ever been.***

29-M-Peru. We have to stop by my girl friends “bff’s” house first. I really do not look forward to this as this friend lives with her whole family. I really do not want to greet and shake her parents hands before this. Seems like a betrayal. Having to look them in the eyes. God forgive me. Then we are going on a date at a nice restaurant for a bit, walk through the city and then inevitably go to the hotel I booked. At least I managed a good deal there. I will make sure to not get too drunk same with the ladies as that could be disastrous. I know to take my “male vitality supplement” about 30 minutes before the whole affair so basically while we are in the Uber/taxi. My girl friend has been surprisingly not anxious today and seems excited at least. Maybe this will not kill our relationship. There was an awkward moment where her friend texted her images of herself and then she just handed me her phone not knowing what to do. She is not exactly a lesbian. Generally speaking I feel less nervous now that I am in the final hour than before. This is sort of typical of my anxiety. If there are any final pointers now is the time. There will be some dead time while walking the city so I should be able to reply/read messages then, possibly. Regardless, wish me luck. I fear I will need it.

***94. The aftermath of a night with my girlfriend and her friend***



Editor's Note: This post was removed by the moderators of redscarepod. However, thanks to u/LongjumpingRow9, we have been able to recover what is an important entry in the JW story.

29-M-Peru. I have only just woken up maybe an hour and a half ago. They both slept in a bit longer. My girlfriend took a shower and went to the hotel pool, her friend went out to get some plan b and lunch for all of us and we will all rendezvous back here soon. They were both in good spirits and still quite excited which is a good sign. I am just lounging in the room at the moment still quite tired and hungover.

To "review" the encounter I would say my fears and anxiety were mostly unjustified. There was maybe one or two mildly awkward moments but overall I would say it was a smooth experience. Taking charge did not actually require much effort. I actually think this may be a boon for our relationship. I do not think she was jealous at all quite the opposite. We were both just very excited the whole time. She was truly beaming. We were not "in our heads" at all. It was similar to a dance or a synchronized team.

This mini vacation lasts until Wednesday so I intend to make the most of it. There is a hiking trail I would really like to visit and her friend was keen on it as well. Also her friend is really a great person very fun to be around and just infectious happy. All in all a good experience that was only mildly nerve wracking.

***95. My mini vacation is coming to an end and I have to return to the grind tomorrow. I would say overall this was an incredible bonding moment for myself and my girlfriend. "Her friend" is no longer an appropriate label she is my friend as well now.***

29-M-Peru. Drunk again. I have never drank this volume and at this frequency in my life. I get why a person could get addicted. I have had a great three days. Very exhausted but in a satisfied way. Laughing, exploring, hiking, eating, swimming, even dancing which I never do. These have been the best days I have ever had in this country. It took 5 years and until I was on the cusp of turning 30 yet it happened. I do not really have any point or question for this post. I am just sat here yet again on a bench at night as these two young women are off god knows where waiting for them to call me. I am just drunk and melancholy.

***96. A friend of my girlfriend is now contacting me a lot privately. Texting me during work hours, asking when I am on break to call me, she even showed up at my house to watch tv for a bit.***

29-M-Peru. This is all suddenly in the last two days. Yes this is the one we had sex with. It is really making me uncomfortable. Our agreement before explicitly had my girlfriend involved. She was in charge more than anyone. Now this feels more tantamount to cheating even though nothing has happened sexually. Obviously I informed my girlfriend of this and she does not seem to care. She likes that we have become friends. Other than this maybe unfounded guilt it is

nice. She is fun to talk to and I enjoy breaking up the tedium of work by communicating with my girlfriend and her privately and then also in a group chat with the both of them. It is funny to see them talk behind one another backs a bit never too maliciously mind you. I assume they do the same about me which is a bit anxiety inducing. I am not sure should I cut her off? Make a “rule” of how I will only talk to her or meet with her if my girlfriend is present? Again she does not care but maybe she should?

***97. I have come to find out that my girlfriend could no longer afford her housing at her university and has been living with her friend. I know this because they both asked together if they could move in with me.***

29-M-Peru. They dropped this on me during breakfast this morning. I am being played. This was all according to their little scheme. Our whole joint little vacation, the sexual liaison between the three of us. This was all to butter me up and ease me into this idea. I should have known. Before the vacation we dropped by the friends house to pick up some clothing, devices etc for the both of them. I figured that it is normal to leave things over at a friends house. I had to meet her family, the precise reason they want to move in with me. This was all to make myself no longer a stranger to the parents as to lighten the voltage on the shock they will experience when they learn of their daughters plan. My girlfriend I would absolutely take into my home but she has made it clear this is a package deal. Her friend desperately wants to leave her family home. She

and her parents have a lot of baggage it seems some history of abuse.

The worst part of this trickery is it may work. I am seriously contemplating it. I feel morally obligated too. These women are both in dire circumstances. A small consolation is that neither are unemployed they work at the same cafe. They can pay for some expenses. Rent? I am not sure.

### ***98. Drunk at the moment.***

29-M-Peru. The biggest difference so far being around these two women all the time is the alcohol. Boy do they enjoy drinking. When it was just my girlfriend she did not partake as much but the two of them together are absolute booze hounds. Her friend is not officially moved in quite yet still has to bring some things over. Anyway I am not sure what I am saying. I am just very drunk yet again.

### ***99. I was too hungover to go to work. These women are really making me a lot happier overall yet my work ethic is taking a beating. I am also becoming a lot more aggressive and dominant with people now.***

29-M-Peru. I suppose this is what happens being around two women all the time. Though I thought testosterone dropped when around women for prolonged periods maybe the inverse is true depending on the exact specifics of the relationships with the women. My girlfriend has noted now I just act. I command her way more now just telling her “you will be doing xyz”, if they propose something I have no

interest in I reject it outright. Last night they were being much too loud and I reprimanded them fairly harshly for being inconsiderate to the neighbors. Those neighbors are also loud and obnoxious frequently but I will not subject them to that regardless.

I am not exactly annoyed with them more I just understand there is a sort of “2 v 1” dynamic here. They as two early 20 Peruvian women that have known each other since they were toddlers obviously line up more ideologically so I really cannot allow things to come down to a debate. I just have to make what I want to happen occur instantly. This has bled into my work. I am just very blunt with my co workers now. No more engaging their small talk that I know is just buying them time to not accomplish what I want from them. I am not sure if any of this detrimental quite the opposite I feel more confident and self assured.

***100. My girlfriend's friend as well as my girlfriend want me to refer to the friend as my girlfriend. I know it is confusing***

29-M-Peru. At this point we are fully cohabitated. The friend has her things here, her car is parked in the garage near my home, her parents are informed and honestly did not seem to care from what I have heard. I think at this point they really do want to make our mutual relationship “official”. The problem is I simply do not consider her as my partner the way I do my girlfriend. I love my girlfriend. I do not feel the same way for her friend. She is nice and fun but I just do not love her. She does not love me either this is all purely an act they want me to put on. It would be too

disingenuous. Do I just bite the bullet and oblige? Maybe that title really does not matter as much as I think it does?

***101. I felt a lot of shame going out tonight with my girlfriend and her friend***

29-M-Peru. You have to visualize the three of us to really understand why I felt shame. An obvious foreign 6 foot balding white man with two short and young Peruvian women. All of us talking to each other closely, sharing food. Both of them kiss me or hold my hand and I notice someone looking at us for just a second too long.

I look like a sex tourist/human trafficker. I see men that look like me all the time though generally much older, much more fat and much uglier. Though their women are dressed much more provocatively. I assume that is what they are. And that is what the people that see us assume. I see it in their eyes. The girls assure me no one cares or assumes anything we just seem like a group of friends out on the town which essentially is what we are. But anyone with sense likely see me as some vile “colonizer”. I hate this. I am home now and I feel slimy.

***102. How can I condition myself into no longer being concerned with the way I am perceived by the public?***

29-M-Peru. Tonight we have just stayed in but yesterday I felt very self conscious about being seen out on the town with these two women. Over the weekend they want to go out quite a bit and I am honestly

dreading it. But this is the reality they are two young pretty women and they want to explore and dance and drink and live life. And I am lucky enough to be alongside them.

So how can I squash this persistent feeling of shame? I cannot change how I am perceived with them but I can control my capacity for caring. It is especially bad when we display public affection, holding hands, kissing things of that nature. I need to just let go of this self esteem block I have. I am not ashamed of these women they are perfect I am the problem and they notice. They tell me to have more fun, to just let loose. How do I go about this?

### ***103. I am drunk. Very very drunk***

29-M-Peru. Hello. I turn 30 in one week for all of you that constantly inquire about that. Easily the most asked question I receive. I feel strange I am having typical aging introspection. At the beginning of the year I did not drink and did not love. Now I partake in both and in excess at that. I do not know if I am better off than I was before. My work ethic has taken a beating. I made less and spent more money this year than last. Yet I am not sure how much I care, which itself is a problem. Knowing this does not change my feelings. I love my girlfriends. I am confused, not confident in the future and feel shame from my community and yet I am happy. Possibly for the first time in my life, consistently happy. Not just a fleeting moment. But mostly I am very very drunk.

***104. A co worker saw myself and my girlfriend and her friend out on the town the other night. Now rumors have spread like wildfire at my workplace about the three of us. Today has been me personally confirming suspicions to about a dozen people at this point.***

29-M-Peru. I am off now but that was all incredibly irritating. The worst of it was my own boss scolding me and telling me how polygamy is illegal in Peru and punishable by jail time. He also went on a whole diatribe about the “anti Christian” aspect of my actions. Some people were more supportive especially the young men. They reacted as you would expect. The women did not seemed disgusted at least just more disappointed but more in the girls than myself. One did refer to them with rather nasty descriptor so I did snap at her and she apologized.

I honestly do not care what they think. I am going bowling with the girls tonight and a kind commentator in my last thread offered a Pisco Sour recipe I would like to try out. I believe the method of not caring what others think is simply seeing them as inept wretches and realizing their opinions are actually measurably worthless.

***105. Merry Christmas and Happy (Soon) Birthday!***

29-M-Peru. This will be the last time I type that exact phrase. Tomorrow I leave my third decade behind and begin the fourth. I admit I have been coy as to when I turn thirty as I am somewhat embarrassed that I share a birthday with the lord. It is rather odd is it not? Not



exactly shameful, it is not as if I made that decision, but it is strange enough I generally keep it a secret. To you all though it seems owed. I originally would start my diatribes with that quick succession of info to immediately inform anyone reading of relevant info. It has since become a moniker of sorts I include out of obligation more than anything. I do not really understand but it seems many of you are fond of it. So taking that into account, I am too. I am not positive as to when I will next make one of these little “logs” that have become a part of my routine, if ever. That being said I appreciate all the advice and kind words. Have a happy holiday and onto a brighter new year!

***106. My new year plans have been cancelled as to protect the women I care for. I am going into the new year increasingly contemplating that it may be wise to leave the country, at least for a short time.***

30-M-Peru. I am not sure how it is being reported outside of the country but the political unrest here is becoming more volatile as of late. Cities and rural areas have had many violent clashes between the police and protestors. I have seen more and more armed masked men wandering the streets. I am not even sure if they are police, opportunistic gangsters, or foreign private security.

The last time I went out with my girlfriend we ran into trouble. I was questioned by these armed men as to who I was. I suspect they may have believed I was some sort of under cover foreign journalist or maybe taking advantage of this unstable period in the country to import or export whichever illegal product. Including

women. The girls were directly insulted. It was honestly the most tense situation I have been in possibly ever in my life. Everyone in the bar was questioned but us especially. Afterwards my girlfriend told me one of her friends who had protested has gone missing.

We are playing it safe and staying in tonight. I suspect something bad may happen. All the fireworks and alcohol mixed with an angry protesting population and these armed men looking for an excuse to enforce their authority. The immediate future looks rather unstable.

***107. Does anyone here have any insight or anecdotes of living in Colombia. I am very much contemplating transferring to a job in the country.***

30-M-Peru (for now). The political violence is getting out of hand. New Years was not full of carnage as I anticipated but yesterday a man was publicly shot in the back of the head by some sort of private security or mercenary soldier. I have not gone out for anything other than work and to stock up on food and supplies. The girls have not left my home in days. They have essentially lost their cafe jobs as the location was vandalized and is closed. There is a tension in the air. The streets are either generally empty save for people rushing to do their errands or crowds of protestors. This is not a way to live. My only immediate options are to transfer to Colombia or simply “bug out” back to the US and live off my savings for a time. The problem there being how do I bring these two women with me. I imagine I simply cannot do so.

***108. I have scheduled an impromptu appointment with my local embassy to find out how quickly I can marry my girlfriend. If we are approved we could be wed within days and out of this country by February.***

30-M-Peru, barreling towards Colombia. I have stated this before but my goal is to be situated in Medellin as soon as possible. My company will not deduct my pay when I transfer, they will provide and pay for a portion of my rent initially, and they have even granted me more paid vacation as I get all this sorted. In those aspects, I am set.

However I am not just accounting for myself I have two women to care for. Immigrating into another country this quickly and at a time when many others are leaving Peru is already a nightmare but it seems the only way I can successfully bring both is if I marry my girlfriend. A legal married couple is afforded much more leeway and as much I detest lying we could say she is pregnant which would afford us even more. Worse comes to worse I have friends that know whose pockets I would have to fill to get us all out quickly.

This is not how I expected my marriage to go. I never really expected to ever marry. I do not consider this a legitimate marriage. I love my girlfriend but her possibly being my wife this quickly is purely by circumstance. A means to an end. I may not even end up marrying her if we can all quickly emigrate out of Peru individually. I could stay on my work visa and they could use travel visas and renew for 90 days multiple times. I am just positioning myself in a way where I have multiple options.

### ***109. Thoughts on polyamory as a man currently attempting to flee the country with two women***

30-M-Peru, still. As a brief life update, I will likely be able to secure three work visas and live in Medellin for at least six months. Marriage will not be necessary though my meeting at the embassy clarified I could be wed within a day whenever I so choose and provided the appropriate paper work just in case. I have a failsafe at least.

On polyamory. I see many here view it as a farce, that it is not “genuine” in the way a traditional monogamous relationship is. To some extent I agree. The dynamic is not of love between one giving their all to another and vice versa, no in it's stead is a hedonist Trinity. Make no mistake, the carnal aspect IS the main aspect of the relationship. One party, in my case myself, is the lead actor, one is an addition, and one is for lack of a better word the cuckold. However the cuckold can flip. There may be in fact two but for different reasons. My girlfriend is the traditional cuckold ie is not the physical focus at many times at least more often than her friend. Whereas the friend is the emotional cuckold in that I will NEVER love her in the way I do my true partner. This is why I understand the opinion and looking down of such a grouping. It is a degenerate affair. Society could not function if this sort of agreement became common. I believe the heart can only be fully invested into one person at a time and though you can snap off shards and pass them out, that only leaves everyone with the scraps of a broken heart. Not just the shard bearers but most especially they who attempted to split their own equally.

However at this moment I am morally obligated to protect these two women as they rely on me financially and for housing. So though I do love one more than the other I will continue with this grouping for the foreseeable future.

### ***110. In a week I will be out of this country***

30-M-Peru, for the last time. Many people have messaged me fearing that I may be in danger or some tragedy had befallen me as I have not posted in quite a while, at least comparatively to my normal “output”. I am touched genuinely that so many strangers care for my well being, so thank you.

I have simply been busy. Moving, acquiring the necessary documentation and properly job transferring especially when it involves not only yourself but two women you are not married to turns out to require quite the pound of flesh. Yet by Gods grace I have achieved it. Myself, my girlfriend and her friend will be in Medellin by the 12th. Goodbye Peru and hello Colombia. I also have quite the urge lately to impregnate both which I understand is irrational. I believe this may just be my brain rationalizing putting in all the work necessary to bring them along so I now coldly regard them as “assets”.

I have never been more stressed but my lord do I feel a sense of accomplishment I never imagined I would experience. Is this gloating? I suppose but I will let my humble nature subside for this. I did it.

### ***111. I am officially out of Peru***

30-M-Colombia. How good it feels to type that phrase. It took slightly more time than expected but it is finally real. I am situated in my home, the car is here, no more boxes I am all moved in, my job is set up, I am set. This new condominium is an upgrade from the last and not even much more expensive. Everything is simply bigger and it has two rooms. Now the girls actually have their own space and will not clutter the living room with their things. I am not a religious man but I thanked God today for this blessing. I and the women I love are safe and sound finally. I can sleep easy again.

### ***112. My time in Medellin***

30-M-Colombia. It has been an inordinate amount of time since my last entry, I believe two months. I do not know if apologizing is necessarily appropriate, I am not on commission, yet nevertheless I acknowledge my absence. Many of you have directly messaged me with concern which I appreciate. However it is quite odd that anytime I am away for over a week people assume I have passed. Allow me to clarify: If I am absent that simply signifies I am occupied. Not dead by way of some “favela gangster” or jungle virus. Peru has been in a turbulent state of course but I am safe here in Colombia.

Onto the update. I love this city. Quite a simple and not particularly interesting analysis I understand but that is my analysis nonetheless. Even when the situation in Peru stabilizes I am not sure I would want to return. I have made fast friends with my work friends in a way that never materialized with the previous team. My neighbors are mostly old couples which I vastly prefer, despite the occasional prying

question. Colombia suits me better at present. However the women in my life could ensure my eventual return.

In regards to the women, at present my girl friend is back in Peru. She missed her family dearly and is staying with them for the time being. We did not have a falling out she simply needed her families company. No bad blood I understand her feelings. What this means is for the past two weeks it has just been myself and her friend cohabiting. This is a very... odd situation. We have my girl friends blessing of course but I do feel as if I am now a “cheater” because my actual partner is not present. This is only a temporary moment so not much of an issue but I at least feel this is odd. We even attempted to involve a third party off the apps yet still my girl friend permitted.

I said this moment was temporary but in all honesty I do fear she may not return. I love her and she me but the tethers of familial connection may be too strong. I could not possibly blame her. I would be upset in spite of that. I am not sure how to proceed, I simply have to wait and react to her decision. Time will tell.

### ***113. It has been quite some time***

30-M-Colombia. One hundred and fifty eight days according to this websites time marker. Over five months. I appreciate the concern many of those who reached out to me have had. I am not even exactly sure of how I have changed in this period. I comb through my many past ramblings as all of you can yet that mental space I was in when I logged them is lost to me. It is beyond my grasp now.

What I can give is a basic update of my current status. My occupation is the same and Medellin is as beautiful as ever. I have grown out my facial hair quite a bit and have dropped around fifteen pounds of fat and gained a few of muscle. The populace here is quite attractive which motivates me to follow their lead. This is not what interests anyone I am aware. I simply would like you to know I am content and my departure from Peru was fruitful. Onto the concern of everyone, especially those who privately message me. The women. My girlfriend and my girlfriends friend as I used to naively call her.

We are still very much together. At this point we are a family unit and co exist equally. This does not mean we are expecting mind you. Our grouping is cohesive and advantageous. Yes I love them and they me I will say as to not seem callous, as if this is some sort of business conglomerate. I simply mean to say we are happy and healthy. As it has been a large amount of time since an update on my affairs, which some of you do seem invested in which though odd does flatter me, it seems necessary to ask if anyone has any questions. I am a bit out of practice so I am no doubt excluding information people would like to know. Simply ask.

Yes I have attempted to make this post for around a week. I was not an approved user so it did not appear to most. Thankfully this has been fixed.

### ***Final Note***

Entry 113 was JollyWumper's last correspondence to redscarepod before his account was mysteriously banned. The future of the JollyWumper story could therefore remain unwritten if he does not re-emerge.