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Foreword

This book will help you, but it will help you more if you don't suck in person. This is not meant to be a bandaid as having a shitty first impression and first interaction automatically throws you in damage control.

Personally I view texting like it's a game of chess. I have an end goal and let's guide the game and all the moves to that end goal. There's always a method to my madness.

Prior to texting

First and for most

If your initial interactions aren't that solid focus on fixing that so texting will turn from it being like climbing up a mountain versus strolling through a field.

With solid enough game you can pretty much open with anything.

If you suck in person, most women are going to be a challenge to get them to hang out with you

Train yourself to interact better around women and your texting skills will make you glisten like Mr. Clean's forehead

Anything other than that you are trying to fix a damaged situation.

If your interactions are less than stellar, go practice and talk to people. Worry about texting later.

Acquiring texting skills

I would say I was pretty hit and miss at the beginning. I went through a lot of trial and error. Before I got into the community I did what most guys do. I had no game plan, I didn't guide the conversation, I would try to get to know them via text, my texts wouldn't be so much fun so I'd lose girls over time and I didn't know when it was time to go for the date. Basically everything was left up to chance and I hoped i didn't fuck it up.

When I started focusing on improving my abilities with texting i created a routine stack through trial and error. I kept getting a lot of number so it was ok, but and the beginning it was like I was walking them through a minefield. eventually I got to the point where I had a short and sweet routine stack that I guided EVERY girl though and the ones that made it out the other side i had dates with.

As I did this I would try out other pings (funny statements and bits) that involved what was happening in my day to day life.

This became like anything else in life the more I

practiced the better I became until I was able to free flow without "training wheels".

My suggestion for you the reader is to start off going about this one of two ways. The first is the easier way, but it may have a slower learning curve for you because most of the work has been laid out for you.

Way #1: Practice with the material I've laid out in the book to help get you dates while slowly trying and integrating new lines and conversation pieces that you come up with.

Way #2" Start from scratch. Come up with a few first messages and try them out on a handful of new women. Also come up with a few pings that you can stack together and send to these women. By creating this will train you to be creative and the more you do the more it will come to you quicker.

Rules

There are really only 7 rules I go by when texting

Rule 1: Yes and.... like improv they give you something put a spin on it.

This is my absolute favorite. This is like a game that you too can play. I take what ever is given to me and I will agree with it and put a spin on it. The reason for this is it keeps it playful and keeps the message from being read as I may have gotten offended.

Rule 2: Make statements and ping

There is reason why I do this. Asking questions is a way to get to know a person, but sometimes questions aren't needed to gather the information that you need; obviously there are somethings that can't go with out being asked like if she is free on such and such date. Also there is a version of asking questions that in my eyes is a form of seeking validation and permission.; from my experience the weak do this all the time. ex. statements being said and then on the back end something along the lines of "...are you going to be okay with that?". That type of behavior is very needy and unattractive. Look at my pings section to get a feel for what I mean.

Rule 3: Pace them. Do not go nuts with texting when

you get no reply

This is huge. Too many people act like that scene from Tommy Boy where he is in the restaurant and ordering from the waitress. He's talking about his sale is his pet and he gets over excited and kills it. Guys do this all the time will phone numbers. They get a response and feel this compulsion to IMMEDIATELY text back. This is never a good thing. If it took a woman an hour to get back to you it displays one of two things. Either A) She's busy right now B) The level of interest she has in texting you back. You need to mirror that back to her. If it took her an hour then you should be waiting at least an hour too. If it took her five minutes then you should be waiting at least five minutes. I've lost too many hot chicks because of not adhering to this rule.

Think about what this displays. Say the situation was reversed. You text her, she responds within seconds, you wait an hour to get back to her, she responds within seconds, you wait 30 mins and she responds within seconds. In that situation, she values this interaction like a crackhead needing a fix, she's overeager like you have the last remaining penis on the earth and it shows that what she has going in life is less important then responding back to you. Also is a look into her psyche

of how she views herself.

Rule 4: If you are given something that you like about them, tell them. It's justification

In this world dudes think with their dick and just want to fuck. Women know this. Women are more likely to see you if they feel that you value them for how they are and not their bodies. I've stated this before and I'm going to state it again. The easiest way for a guy to get this is let's imagine something.

Let's say that you had 50 million dollars and some people knew so they were sucking up to you, wanted to be around you and give their attention to you. This situation would make you feel like you are a walking dollar sign and people just wanted you for your money. A part of you would be guarded and want to push others away.

Now let's say that the exact same was true but no one knew because you lived a frugal life, worked at walmart and told no one. In that scenario if people were sucking up to you, wanted to be around you and give their attention to you; you would know it had to do with WHO you are and not WHAT you have. This would

make it feel genuine and you'd want to do things for those people.

Rule 5: This is fantasyland. No need to be super serious.

I think to make shit fun. The reason for this is two fold.

1. We live in a very serious world where everyone is serious and things can be boring. Now if you are the source of enjoyment to an individual they associate those good feelings to you and what to feel those feelings more so they are then willing to be compliant of your requests, your needs and desires. Even simpler said: We seek to experience things that make us feel good and avoid experiences that make us feel bad.

2. Inside everyone there is a little child that has been locked away due to conditioning that has been laid upon us via society. If you can pull this out of another individual you will revert them to their 4 year old self which for most people is the happiest and carefree-ist they have ever been in their lives. You will make them forget about their problems as well as their "future drama" and allow them to be their true unmasked self. This state is a person's true state so being able to access

this will allow them to be open with you, be comfortable with you and feel accepted by you. People just want to be loved and accepted for who they are so if you can reach this level with a person they will go to the ends of the earth for you.

Rule #6: Always guide the conversation

This is huge. If you leave it up to them they will take you to mars and back and you will still never get the date. You chose what you respond to, if you respond, what you respond with and what you want the conversation to be about. This is leading. You have to lead.

Rule #7: Being unreactive.

In every interaction it breaks down to this. There is always a dominant and a submissive. The submissive one is the one who's needs are the greatest. Whether it be needing validation or attention. The dominant always has power and pose in who they are regardless of what the sub does.

Getting pissed off and losing it or sending text after text after text with no reply is giving your power away and

signally to the other person that you value them more than you value yourself. This lead to a lack of respect and it's hard to fuck those that you don't respect.

Opening. How should I start a conversation?

Ironically you can open with anything. Like I said before if the initial interaction was stimulating for the other person and they were left wanting more than this is a piece of cake.

People over think this stage.

If you meet her at the bar, text her immediately or wait till the next day.

The reasons for this are a couple. One if you text immediately you set yourself up for being able to text with her through out the night and may end up getting laid that night due to this. Two if you wait till after the bar closes then you just come across as a desperate schmuck that wants to get laid and couldn't find anyone to fuck him.

This can be as simple as "Hey it's Jared. Very cool meeting you. Save this number. I'll talk with you later"

Personally I love to have fun with it.

Here's some of my favorites:

"Do you always hit on hot guys wearing (something about me) when you are (reference to activity or place that we are at)? lol -Jared

The above is a fun role-play that I can take in a lot of directions depending on how she responds.

"I can tell you are trouble. Staring at me like a dog stares at a steak. I'm not just a piece of meat. I have feelings too... ;) -Jared"

Once again another role-play that I can run with. it just frames it on the impression that she's the sexual aggressor out of the two of us.

*"Hey pop tart! This number is uber important. Guard it with your life. NO writing it in the men's bathroom....
"for a good time call....." ;) -Jared*

Once again I'm being playful while at the same time poking fun at the situation.

Use your imagination here. Remember it's better to side on the side of emotionally stimulating a woman than just sending out a monotone type of message.

Mid game pinging. What should I say?

There are only 4 things that I focus on here: Teasing, ridiculous statements, role-plays and situation reversals. All the other three usually have ridiculous statements in them. Just look at my examples to get an idea.

All of these are going to emotionally stimulate the woman and drive her to want to respond. I like to come from the frame of I really don't give a shit and I'm going to say what 99% of guys won't. Most guys are afraid to put their personality and their humor on display so they hold back and ultimately this is part of why they loose the girl.

Examples of pings so you get what I mean.

"I promise I'm an amazing cook. My specialty is making a mean slice of bread"

"We should get married. We shall have our ceremony in the parking lot of McDonald's then get drunk and play in the ball pit."

"Do u think it would be hot if I wore a kilt out to the clubs? I think I could play it off. "

"last week I saw the weirdest thing while I was (driving/ something I'm doing/in some other city)...a bum was riding a bicycle while holding a chainsaw on the handlebars like a lance."

"I had the creepiest guy stalking me at (place) yesterday! Makes me feel bad for you women. Lol"

Teasing.pings

*Me: -1 pt for you. Get to +10 and win a prize. **this is a tease if you ask her to guess something and she gets it wrong***

An example of a setup.

Me: Are u any good at pool?

Her: (repsonse)

*Me: When we play make sure to bring ur atm card.
Don't worry i won't take too much of ur money, just
enough for a nintendo wii. ;)*

Teasing in response to her demanding something from me

Her: Tell me something funny.

*Me: Ur so demanding little miss troublemaker. What
about my needs? lol*

Her: whats ur needs?

Me: For starters, I could go for a massage.

Roleplays

*"I have something very important to tell you. Our
reckless making out last time left me pregnant. You
don't have to be in its life but I expect child support*

payments! Lol"

"You can be my new temporary girlfriend for the next five dates. I say lets hijack a plane and go somewhere tropical like Antarctica. Where are we going after? Lol"

"I want to take you on a romantic date to my favorite restaurant. chateau de Mcdonald's. You can get anything you want off the menu. Just keep it under \$6"

Situation reversals

When making plans: "Am I going to have to bring a chaperone w when I see you- you're not going to roofie me right? Lol"

"I don't get women sometimes. Why is it that when I walk across the street women have to whistle at me? There's more to me than just my body"

"I want to be your wifey. I make great arm candy"

Pings that are random things to get a rise and a reply out of a woman

"I just found myself singing my variation of a lady gaga song to some dogs."

"You can be my newest secret stalker."

"You looked at me like a predator looks at its prey. ;)"

"Did you know that Jesus spelled backwards sounds like sausage?"

"I just had the most ridiculous thing happen to me at (place). This chick came up to hit on me. Turned out it was a tranny. Lol"

"If a schizophrenic threatens suicide is that a hostage situation?"

"Today was phenomenal. Only way it could have been better if I had been snowmobile racing midgets."

leaves the question of what was amazing about it

*"You just randomly popped into my head" **leads into what were you thinking about***

"If I could teleport, just imagine the possibilities. Even just the basics- time, gas and travel."

What to do when she reacts bad

The easy answer is roll with it and make it fun.

Here's a great example that just happened to me as I was writing this. I had met this chick on the street while doing the walk of glory after banging another chick. I waited almost a week to initiate the conversation.

Convo

Me: Do u always pick up guys on the street that are looking for the train? lol -Jared

Her: lol i promote my friends who are gay for that money

Me: I knew it. I can see you as the madam type. Not so much the "better get my money hoe" type. Im classy though. \$5 blow jobs or stop wasting my time. Theres money to be made on these streets. ;)

Her: Wtd r u

(I misunderstood and thought she was asking where)

Me: I'm in schauburg atm

Her: Thats nice

Her: Who the fuck is this

(I waited 16 hours and then responded)

Me: Im a thing of magic. Some people call me Justin Timberlake. You can call me Jared. We met last week when I was walking down the street in the midst of a walk of glory while drinking a beer and looking for either the blue or brown line. I told u we should be friends and u text me before continuing ur journey to the store.

Her: Oh hey lol

In this situation I'm not allowing her to emotionally rattle me. Think of it as if I am an island and she is a sea of waves. No matter how intense she gets I'm unmoved.

Closing for a date

This is really simple.

Me: What's your schedule like this week?

Her: "X,y and z" free

Me: That's perfect. I'm free on x and y. which is better for you?

assumes the sale and gives her the illusion of choice

Her: x

Me: Let's get together on x then at (time)

If she agrees then you have a date. Just keep in the loop with her with pinging her. On the day of the date send a text saying that you've got some stuff going on and maybe a few minutes late to where ever the date is being held.

Examples of conversations

My original text stack to get girls on dates

This is my original text stack that I used to get massive amounts of dates.

Took me some trial and error to iron out the kinks and make it streamlined and simplistic.

It was ok though because I was getting a lot of numbers and I viewed it as a scientific process.

Once I got it right, my percentage of dates I got skyrocketed.

The Next day

This text example could be spread out over 4 days as well as two. REMEMBER this is filtered through the rules stated above.

Me: Do you always hit on hot guys wearing black leather jackets? (or anything about you) Lol.

Her response

Me: I'm preggers. Our irresponsible (action- flirting, making out, touching, etc...) knocked me up. It up to you if you want to be in the baby's life. I do EXPECT child support checks. No IOU's or food stamps. ;)

Her response

Me: (Response to her response then). Are you any good at pool? :)

Her response

Me: That's perfect. I'll try not to take too much of your money. I must warn you though I went pro in 1982. ;)

you can change this around a bit, 1982 was for teasing, that's the year I was born

Her response can be whatever here

Me: I want to take you on a romantic date. You can have anything off the menu. We're going to McDonald's. I'll bring the candles. You bring the wine. That'll make it classy. ;)

***Loads of variations off this - just use your*

imagination

Her response can be whatever here

With the text interaction above, I'm showing her that I'm a fun person and it just wasn't a persona brought about when I met her due to alcohol.

I'm standing out from the norm ("so what do you do/ like to do, etc... that can be brought up later, but remember this is about her you want her to associate you with fun.**

Me: What's your agenda like this week?

Her response

Right here in one way or another you are skipping hassles and just finding out what her week is like. This is important for one main reason. Last thing you want is to play the "How about this day?" game. This can suck because you can literally just keep hitting "I'm busy that day, doing (blank)". Now you are chasing down her schedule. Not Good.

Me: "x" and "y" work for me. Which is better for you?

X and Y are two days that she is free. I chose to set myself up and assume the "sale". This also gives her the "illusion" of free choice.

Her response

Me: Let's get together at 8pm

****This is assuming the close. If she says yes or offers another time that day, you have a date.****

Her response

Me: Sounds good. Let's meet at (best scenario- a place near your house)

Another routine stack

These are numbered as to where I'm going next with it after she replies. I may include my response to her response into it or just ignore it.

1. I want to be your wifey. I make great arm candy

2. when I saw you time stopped, everything thing around me started to glimmer and sparkle as a band of

trumpets started playing in your honor. Its been the best 20 mins of my life and I never want it to stop

3. We can get married. We shall have our ceremony in the parking lot of McDonald's then get drunk and play in the ball pit.

4. If the employees catch us in the play place I shall act retarded and you pretend to be my sister that's babysitting me. They shall pity me and let us go

5. I must warn you I'm very fertile to the point if you look at me the right way I get pregnant

6. I promise I'm an amazing cook. My specialty is making a mean slice of bread. I'll be spoiling you

7. Are you girls good at pool? Either way lets play for hugs and candy. I like skittles

8. Must warn you my sexuality would be a distraction for you. Alas I feel I must throw all the games then so I can buy you stuff

9. If you want you can be my next sugar mama even though I dont need one. Are you a good cook? You can

make me apples. That's all I want. Apples.

From here I may attempt to find out her schedule, work out plans and keep ping till I get the date.

Texting interactions

First squirter – Lawyer/milf- met at bar

Yesterday I set up a date with this hottie I met a little more than a week ago. This chick is one of the best kissers I have run across within like 6 months so I was really wanting to get with her. I had put her through my original stack which got me a date set up with her but she canceled on me. Since she canceled on me I stopped texting her and focused on other things. While I was working a week or so later, I figured I had let enough time go by and decided to hit her up again.

Here's the text interaction.

Me: What r u up to tomorrow

Her: Mardi gras on Wall st!

Me: Wait thats right...tuesday is mardi gras...thanx for the reminder

Her: Yep! Will u be celebrating? :)

Me: For sure....I'd be crazy not too

Her: For sure

Me: That's my phrase...its copyrighted ;)

Her: I don't think so

Me: I'm debating how long to work for today. I started at 315

Her: lol. Im ready to leave also.

Me: Wanna hook up tonight or at some point tomorrow night?

Her: I moved this weekend & I'm still exhausted. Im too tired to go out

Me: How bout I come over later w/ a movie and some food.

Her: Sounds good. I have to get my kids to bed first. 9?

Me: sure. send me your address. u like chinese?

Her: Yes, I like food period. :) (address)

Me: I'll supply the food. you supply the alcohol. :)

Her: I have a bottle of wine.

I get over to her place at 10 w/ a movie and a frozen

pizza. I make sure to get the sexual vibe going by kissing her and directing the interaction in a sexual way. While the pizza is cooking we cycle between talking, flirting and making out. After the pizza comes out and we've been getting more hot and heavy, I can feel the energy change dramatically in me. I feel more sensual and sexual....this girl has completely turned me on and now I know for certain I really want to get this one. Around 11, I make a comment asking her if she likes massage. She says yes. I grab her hand and say come here. She asks where we are going. I tell her to direct the way. We go upstairs into her room. I get her on the bed and get her top off. I remember thinking "damn this chick looks yummy."

We both end up naked and my girl goes to the bathroom and grabs a towel. She tells me she sometimes makes a mess. She starts giving me head (5 points for her because it was amazing) and I end up going down on her. I start railing this girl and a little bit in, I notice either she can control her muscles down there or this is what she does when she starts to orgasm. So as I'm hitting it she has an orgasm and sprays all over me. It was so hot...I wasn't expecting it. I kept having sex with her till 12 then went home.

I'm adding this one to my rotation. This chick is up

there top 3 hottest sexual experiences I've had in about 3 yrs.

6/3- Bar pickup

On sat, my roommate and I went out to vinyl. I was sober and had a blast. I spent some time just socializing with random people. Didn't really make anything happen there, but that wasn't my goal. My goal was to hang out with my roommate, have fun and then go off to 2am (it's a after-hours bar).

We end up at 2am and the place isn't that packed. I walk out to the smoking area to see what's going on out there. I notice this cute chick hanging out with her fat friend. I walk by them, turn around and sit down on the bench across from them. Immediately the cute girl extends her arm to hand me her camera. I take a picture of them and sit down next to her so I can see how it comes out. We intro and she takes a pic of the two of us. We chat a little bit and she asks me my age. I tell her that if she guesses it right I'll kiss her.

*I've implemented saying things like this because they have multiple layers to them:

-Sets the frame of I'm the prize

- Allows me to gauge the girl's possible level of compliance with me
- Gets her mind thinking about doing whatever I've stated
- Preps the girl for what's going to come next
- Lets her know that the intention of this interaction is not going to be completely platonic
- Lets me know how I should proceed in the interaction

She doesn't flinch or object when I say this. She looks at me, pauses for a second and says 25. I kiss her as I said I would since she was correct. I engage her fat friend in conversation a bit because I realize that she might be my greatest threat due to boredom. I resume talking to my girl. I find out logistics. That they are down here for the fat one's birthday, they both live in Colorado Springs and they have a hotel for the night.

I continue and work the possibility of myself going to their hotel. My girl asks if I expect anything. I tell her just pleasant conversation. Some random guy comes over, sits next to the fat girl and starts hitting on her. Now I feel like I have an ally in my cause and quietly root for him to be successful.

Back in conversation I tell my girl that this is her

chance to walk away, that if she continues talking to me she's going to end up liking me and we will end up having sex. (Once again setting the frame and gauging her reaction) I pull my girl away from her friend because I'm thinking I might be able to fuck her in my SUV. It's a no-go so I settle for going to a darker area of the club to sit, talk and make out. I end up spending about 2.5 hours with her total. I set up a date with her so she can cook me dinner at her place.

Over the next couple days I keep myself fresh in her mind via text. Here's the interaction.

6/1

Me: Do u always pickup hot guys that wear white rosaries? lol -Jared *Here I'm teasing her with a role reversal of actual reality*

Her: Wow! You're not conceited, are you. Lol (i don't respond so she hits me up 30 mins later)

Her: Oh & yeah, i always make out with random ppl for hours.

Me: Yea...u were really into me last night. It's cool thou cause the feelings were mutual. It's rare when I leave my buddy alone for such a long period of time like that when we go out. Couldn't help it though, I was

intrigued by u. (I threw out an statement of intent here to counter balance myself, I'm very spontaneous and playful when I'm interacting with women...I started doing this because I have had a couple girl ask me if everything was a joke to me, if I was ever real)

Her: Aww That's cute

Me: Do u think it would be hot if I wore a kilt out to the clubs? lol think I could play it off. (I was in a strip club and the bartender was wearing one so it became a random piece I felt like trying)

Her: Lol yeah I think you could too. You can't wear underwear & you would have to act insulted every time someone laughs @ you though. Could be funny.

Me: Just think...easy access without worry of complications with the zipper. Lmao

Her: Lol oh yeah, I was thinkin that too. I just ran out of text space :)

6/2

(she sends me a pic of an apple that looks like a dick, complete with balls)

Me: R u saying ur hungry? Lmao

Her: lol Nope. Cant say that i am.

Me: That for sure must be photoshopped. If that's real they need to preserve it and put it in a museum. Lol

Her: Lol yeah i would totally drive for miles to see an apple that looked like that

Me: Could u imagine the conversations parents would be having with their children. "mommy what is that?"
lol

Her: Lol yeah i was just thinkin how i would probly try to cover my kids eyes just so i could avoid that whole conversation.

Me: Lol I'm thinking tomorrow that I'm going to bring my scorecards with me. I'm hoping it's gourmet level.

Her: WHAT!?! Oh...So you're really plannin on comin?

Me: For sure. I don't bullshit about things like that.

Her: ok. Ummm...you aren't expecting anything to happen, are you?

Me: I expect a good meal and fabulous conversation. (I need to give her an answer that doesn't trigger alarms in her head)

Her: Ok. Well hopefully i can manage that :)

Me: I'll take better conversation over better food thou if

I have the option between the two. Lol

Her: Lol don't get scared of my cooking yet. I'm certainly no chef but most people haven't had a problem with it.

Me: I'll just starve myself all day so anything tastes good. Lol throw me an address so I can GPS it.

Her: Lol nice. (address)

Me: Did I tell u today how much I love GPS, it's like my new best friend. If I'm lonely driving by myself I can just switch it on and it'll talk to me, keep me company.

Her: Lol oh really? So you get tired of hearin yourself talk?

Me: Hmmm...then I guess tomorrow I'll let u do all the talking.

Her: Umm Naw It's all good. I like listening:)

6/3

Her: Are you a vegetarian or allergic to anything?

Me: I'm not allergic to anything I know of, but watch this be the day I find out I am. Lol

Her: Lol no don't say that! You've gone for this long

with no problems so we should be good:)

Me: Damn it, I left my scorecards at home. I'm gonna have to use a napkin and a marker. If u don't have one, I'll settle for a crayon. U have one or the other right?
Lol

Her: Lol yeah, I think i can dig up somethin. But i should warn you, i can be vicious when i'm insulted:)

Me: Then u better bust out those sick culinary skills u've got.

Her: Lol right...

Her: Did you starve yourself?

Me: I think all I've had today is 3 slices of bread. Lol

Her: Lol Hmmm...I think we'll be ok then.

Me: So r u saying that eating right now b4 I come over would be a bad thing? Loll

Her: Lol depends on how you look @ it. You're still gonna have to eat some of this stuff & the more hungry you are, the better it will taste.

Me: Do u need me to grab anything on the way over?
(beer, wine, etc.)

Her: lol you trying to get me drunk again? Jk umm not

unless you want anything. I have coronas

Me: Awesome. Cya in about 30.

Her: K:)

I get over there and within 3 minutes she gets on the phone with someone. She tells that person to hurry up and get over here. I'm thinking fuck me...she going to have a chaperone...this might get really weird. I play off it and joke with her about how I'm relieved cause for a minute I was scared she was going to try and take advantage of me. A couple minutes later her phone rings. It's her husband (they are in the middle of a divorce). She goes upstairs for 10 minutes and leaves me by myself. Now I'm stuck with my thoughts and I'm thinking of leaving after dinner but decide fuck that I'm here...let's see how this plays out.

I go to the bathroom, come back out, sit on the couch and play with my phone. I hear this voice. It's the fat girl from the other night. I go upstairs and start talking to her. My girl appears after another 5 minutes. She and I go downstairs to check on the oven leaving the fat girl upstairs. She gets dinner set up while I pick out a movie. Superbad it is. We chill on the couch and eat while we watch the movie. I'm still talking to her thou.

We end up making out and I place her hand on the

outside of my cock. She rubs it a bit and I shift positions. While making out I pop it out and place her hand on it. She starts jerking me off so I go for the blow job. No-go on that one. She continues jerking it and I'm like fuck this...maybe she'll fuck. I get up, grab her hand and say come here. I pull her into her bathroom and lock the door. In there I take my shirt off and drop my pants. I try to get her to blow me but she's like I don't do that. After a little bit of making out and doing things to turn her on I get her to sit on the toilet. She starts kissing my stomach, gets around to my cock and pops it in her mouth. I bust a nut all over her clothes.

We come out of the bathroom, not even 2 minutes goes by and here comes her fat friend talking about she has to go. She also makes a comment about my girl blowing me. Funny how right she is. Fat girl leaves and now I'm alone with my girl. We go back to the couch. I get a little resistance when I try to take off her pants but that's easily squashed when I tell her it just makes it easier for me to play with her. Couple minutes later I'm naked and all she is wearing is a shirt. While fingering her, I reach into my pants, pull out a condom and place it by her head. She picks it up, looks at it, opens it and hands it to me. Pop that badboy on and go to town.

6/10- Stripper pickup from strip club

I met this chick at her work somewhere around the 25th of April. I was a little hung over with my roommate on that Sunday so we decided to go to the strip club and drink a bit. While I was there I talk to a couple strippers,

But this was the only one I exchanged a number with. We talked a bit about our backgrounds, our passions, and some teasing in there to spice it up. I gave her my number on the inside of a book of matches. Here's our text interaction within the span of around 6 weeks.

4/28

Her: Hey new texting cat. What u up to today? This is “Stripper”.

Me: At the moment working. Showing my trainee some sick shit...slamming some people and taking their money. What about u

Her: Bored at a dead shift at work.

Me: Are u any good at pool?

Her: Dk

Me: U don't know huh. that's perfect. when we play

make sure to bring ur atm card. Don't worry i won't take too much of ur money, just enough for a nintendo wii.

Her: Haha. My ex works 4 wiii. Could get a wiii if i wanted. Yes thats 3 i s.

Me: No need for the atm then. We will just have a running tab then. When the total gets close enough, u can get me one and we will call it even. Lol

Her: Ok. Haha. I might be a pool shark. What u doing now?

Me: I think I'll take my chances. Mark and I just picked up some stuff.

Her: Sweet. Wish I had some. At a dive bar getting wasted.

Me: Nice, that sounds like fun. I just got home.

Her: Going to bed? Tell me something interesting?

Me: Something interesting.

Her: Very funny dummy.

Me: last week I saw the weirdest thing while I was in idaho...a bum was riding a bicycle while holding a chainsaw on the handlebars like a lance.

Her: whats on ur mind right now?

Me: whats really wierd is I was thinking the same thing about u. lol

Her: Yes! Thats awesome!

Me: ur turn...tell me something interesting.

Her: How do u know if a gal from pueblo likes u?

Me: How?

Her: When u put ur hands down her pants it feels like ur feeding a horse

(I passed out so convo ended)

4/29

Me: lol. I was cracking the fuck up when I read that upon waking up.

Her: I'm bored at work! Give me a joke man. Haha. I'm always wanting entertainment!

Me: Ive been working in the middle of nowhere w/ no signal. I just got slammed for homemade fudge. Lol

Her: I want chocolate! Lucky dog.

Me: I bet u do. This shit is fucking delicious. Mmmm...

Her: Oh. thanks. Fuck u man! Well haha, im delicious and u dont have me!

Me: Thats cute. i'm delicious too. I taste like strawberries.

Her: Me vanilla!

Me: Awesome. Now all we need is someone that tastes like chocolate and we'd have a banana split.

Her: Lol I can't do dark!

Me I guess we'd just have to deal with a 2 scoop sundae then. Lol

Her: Lol. I have to kill now. Really need to be wowed or will die.

Me: need to be wowed, huh. Here'e what were gonna do then. We're gonna hop on a plane and fly to antarctica. Dont worry about bringing a parka, I hear it's warn there this time of year. for fun we can race polar bears.

Her: Lets go now. I have 2 bucks to pitch in.

Me: Wow...that's a lot. Ur making SICK cash. I'm just gonna quit my job, u can be my sugar mama.

4/30

Her: Tell me something funny.

Me: Ur so demanding little miss troublemaker. What

about my needs? lol

Her: whats ur needs?

Me: For starters, I could go for a massage.

Her: Where ru? Haha. Im in high school.

Me: I'm in between boulder and denver on rt 36.
Teleport over here so u can give me that massage.

Her: I might end up like the fly!

Me: U'll be fine, just don't use a machine. Use ur
mental energy to will urself here.

Her: I don't know how to dispense my own molecules.
Im dumb like that.

Me: Don't worry it's an easy skill to learn. I'll teach u
one day.

Her: Awesome. U have many skills!Im going to fall
asleep waiting 4 this bus.

Me: u havent seen the half of it. I also have nunchuck
skills. Lol

Me: wake up hun, u must have missed ur bus. I hope
they are still running. Lol

Her: Haha. I'm at work looking 4 a sturdy pipe to hang

myself from.

5/1

Me: that's too bad about last night. I was going to come in as ur body double but I wasn't sure how that would have worked out, due to coming fully equipt w/ 1 front package.

5/3

Me: My day was fucking hilarious. I hope ur day was as interesting as mine. lol btw mark and I are going to a rave tomorrow. u want to come with us?

Her: I might be up for a rave. I get off work at 7.

Me: Cool. Let me know later what's up.

Her: We r hogtying my 16yr old n taking her w us!

Me: bring her with...ill hogtie mark up and leave him in a corner...it'll be fun. u like shrooms? a buddy of mine has some.

Her: Yes yes

Me: Let me know by 5. That's when I'm planning on seeing guy. It should be a fun night. I will be rolling.

Her: by 5 I'll give u the word.

Her: Cant. I'm just low funds babe.

Me: Then u need to stop texting and start shaking that ass. Lol

Her: Haha. Oh i am!

Me: Do u roll?

Her: Yes i roll! I dont think im gonna make it tho.

Me: Ur not loving it because i have shrooms and x. Im going to have an mx missile tonight.

Her: Im jealous n sad.

Me: I know ur sad cause u wanted to see me. It's going to be ok.

Me: y cant u go?

Her: Dk

Me: u don't know y u can't go? Lol

Her: Aw. Not going 4 sure. N yes wanted to see ya. U could always come by my place...

Me: let me know within an hour if u are coming and I'll bring a roll for u. If u don't, yea ur right I could possibly come over later.

Me: It's too bad ur not coming I look sexy.

Her: Send me a pic sexy! (i sent a pic that was taken a couple days earlier during the day)

Her: Ok. That was NOT taken just now.

Me: what r u talking about. Cant u tell by the daylight.

Her: u took ur pill already didn't u?

Her: I think it has dude.

5/4

Her: I'm about to be hogtied n beaten. Oh damn I'm bad! How ru?

Me: Im wonderful. My phone died around 11. I was sad that I lost contact with the world. lol I had a blast thou. How was ur night?

Her: Oh im pissed i couldnt! But i had fun with what I did.

5/6

Me: ur so busted!

Her: what i do?

Me: Don't play coy w/ me...u know what u did. u need to be handcuffed ASAP.

Her: Don't fuck with me man. Im having a crazy day

already. What's up?

Her: Lol. I always do. So why am i being arrested officer?

Her: whatever. we are both bad.

Her: working night shifts next 3. Might go out of town fri. If i make enough money.

5/9

Her: Going out of town sucks. See u tuesday. I know u will miss me!

Me: I don't think that was intended for me.

Her: haha, yes it was.

Me: What's funny is I'm already out out town. I'll be back tonight or tomorrow night. What time we getting together on tuesday? lol

Her: Whateva. Im on a romantic trip. Going to give a blowjob on this highway. Hehe.

Me: What a coincidence. We are both slamming something on the highway. Only difference is I'm getting paid.

Her: sweet.

Me: I'd like to see u next week. When r u free?

Her: Will know on Monday when the schedule comes out.

Me: Have u been saving up for our trip to Antarctica? You know the cost of living is pretty expensive there. lol

Her: oh yea, I've got millions. We are good.

Me: Awesome. In that case, we'll live in the wild with penguins for 6 months. No worries about money.

Me: Wow...I love my job. I forgot to ask you earlier where u going to?

Her: Utah. parties.

Me: Cool. Dont do anything I wouldn't do. Oh...wait a minute....

Her: I'm going to invent some new perversion on this trip.

Me: Nice then u'll have a story to entertain me w/ next week.

Her: yep

5/12

Her: prepare! I have returned!

5/13

Me: I think I'm going to be going out of town again thurs and fri. Hope u had as much fun as I did this weekend.

Her: I did have fun on the trip but at my welcome home party I was drugged n raped by 2 men. I'm losing my mind.

Her: I was dead serious about what I said.

Her: What's also fuct is my boyfriend left me when I told him.

Me: That's pretty bogus.

Her: word.

5/16

(at this point I didn't care anymore)

Me: I shouldn't have jerked off this morning, my energy level is all relaxed and I need to be hyper for work. lol
How r u?

Her: My man left me a note while I was at work n dumped me. I'm going to run errands n go dancing tonite to let off steam. Just woke up. Cried all nite.

Me: Sounds like someone needs to unwind tonight.
Right now I'm in new mexico. Should be back before
bars close.

Her: ok

Me: My buddy has pills. Want some?

Her: I'd rather have snow but pills r ok

5/17

Me: I got in too late last night. How was ur night?

Her: I spent too much last nite. Yeah, I got home at 430
n didn't go to sleep till 7.

5/24

Me: Hey hun do u know of a good tattoo parlor around?

Her: "person" at "place" on "location" or think tank on
broadway.

Me: Rock on. I'm getting one tomorrow. which place is
better?

Her: "person" is good. He's doing my other sleeve. Tell
him i sent u.

Me: Thanks. Does he work days or nights?

Her: Dk. call.

Me: Good looking out hun. It's gonna be sweet. I'm excited.

Her: Im dyin for ink myself

Me: I normally get ink to symbolize events. It's about time. I'm never going to roll again btw.

Her: I said that once. Haha

Me: I ate a bunch over the weekend. I thought I was fuct come monday.

Her: I know that but if u pace yourself n do ONE u can be ok. I'll do it with u.

Me: Under the influence I thought it would be a great idea to eat more. Lol

Her: been there.

Me: After effects of lack of energy and mood suffering...not fun.

Her: That's why u do it once a season like me. I'm due for my summer dose soon.

Me: I wouldn't roll but I'd still hang out with you.

Her: Fine. I'm a true n tried drinker anyway.

Me: We'll work something out. Whatcha have going on

tomorrow?

Her: I work every nite after this until the 2nd. so broke!

Me: Yea u need to make that money. I want a new pair of jeans. lol

5/25

Me: Thanks for the heads up on "person". He does good work. My new tat looks sick.

Her: yes!

5/26

Me: Do u get pics on ur phone?

Her: yeah (sent pic of my tattoo)

Her: nice. I can't wait to get mine.

Me: What r u getting?

Her: blk n red sleeve of toshio saeki paintings. its sick.

6/1

Me: Do u think it would be hot if I wore a kilt out to the clubs? Lol think I could play it off.

Her: yes!

Me: Just think...easy access without worry of

complications with the zipper. Lmao

Her: hells ya! get some! love a kilt!

Me: I could even incorporate it into some sweet pickup line. Haha

Her: yeah baby!

Me: (walks up to some chick) "hey how's it going." (pause for answer) "nice place huh" (reply) "so...have u ever been fucked by a guy wearing a kilt?" (reply) "would u like to be?" (smile) lmao

Her: (re: I walk up to some chick) my face leaves in ten min., be on it!

Me: haha I love it. What's on the agenda for later?

Her: Dk. what u doing? im at a show!

Me: I'm about to bust out my chef skills supreme and make homemade pizza. After that Mark and I are hitting sunday Funday at bar standard. U should come.

Her: where is that? I'm wasted at some 'billy bar. need lovin. (at this point i should have gone to wherever she was)

Me: My place is in aurora. Bar standard is by club vinyl.

Her: ill let u know...

Me: what r u up to?

Her: drunk!

Me: Rock on. High five to u.

Me: I'd come hang out with you but u might try to molest me.

Her: haha! u know it!

Me: I might like that. r u still at that billy bar?

Her: no. at a friends! haha! i slept w his roomie!

6/10

Her: ru up? i need to laugh after that shift. (2:21am) (i was sleeping)

Me: U just barely missed me. I passed out in front of the tv 4 hrs before u text. Lol

Her: what u doing now? im getting a tat.

Me: Near my house. Going to call it a day with work. Got some exciting things I want to do.

Her: like what? Haha

Me: Couple chores, save the world and if I have time...u. lol

Her: ok. well i am dangling by one hand from a skyscraper right now...one hand texting is a bitch!
Wanna save me n meet for a drink at 5?

Me: Sounds good. Where at?

Her: "place" on "location"

Me: Works for me. u better be prompt otherwise I may be forced to poke u in ur tattoo. Lol

Her: ok fucker. 5 it's on!

Her: "person" wants to know how ur tat is doing?

Me: I like it. Something happened during the healing process. Now it looks like its marbleized. I think it looks badass.

Her: u aren't supposed to pick at it dumbass.

Me: I didn't. I was covering the wound with a sock and didn't think it would catch my wounds.

Met up with her at 5pm. Fucked her by 6:30pm. At some point in our interaction the subject of sex came up. I asked her if she wanted to fuck in the bathroom. Her reply was let's finish our drinks first. After our drinks we went to her apt.

(After we had sex and I dropped her off at work)

Her: um...that was unexpected. haha!

8/6 Date- bj from chick from sat – Single 25 yr hot blond met on the street

So my second to last group of the night on sat was with this girl and her friends. I had gotten her number and a make out. Earlier today I was just going through my phone working her via text. Here's the interaction that resulted in my date today via text.

Me: What r u up to...

Her: just hanging out at home. cleaning. trying to figure out what to do with this empty canvas. (I dont reply....5 mins later)

Her: how bout u?

Me: I'm relaxing right now y u want some inspiration...

Her: haha....how do u plan to inspire?

Me: with my pleasant company

Her: oic....sure...u can insipre me to paint?

Me: possibly....if ur lucky

Her: haha.nice. if i am lucky. so when do i get this luck.

Me: maybe today....if u send me directions I'll think about it...

Her: interesting approah. but i must say....u shouldn't have to think about it. I live "blah blah blah"

Me: I'll be there within an hr. no funny business thou like trying to get me to pose nude...

Her: haha.i usually only paint women so ur in luck.

So I get there and hr and a half later. We bullshit for a bit and I realize this girl likes to talk and so do I. There is no break in conversation and I realize this is not helping me get anywhere so I halt the conversation and escalate. Get both us topless. She tells me that I can't take her pants off and I blurt out that's fine cause she can't take mine off either.

I test her by getting her all hot and bothered but she

stays adamant about me trying for the pants. I flip her on top and she starts kissing all the way down toward my crotch, stops and says "oh well it's too bad that you have that rule...". I laugh and tell her "You really think I was serious. Get to work (as I undo my pants)". I get a blowjob which was alright. Not the best but not the worst. Afterwards I tell her I'm hungry so we hit Ruby Tuesdays. At the end I get her to pay for the bill. Chill for a bit at her place then bounce.

Bar pickup

On feb 14th I started texting this girl. I met her a month ago when I was out with birdman at a night club. Here's most of the text interaction. (feb 14th through the 16th):

Me: Happy steak and a blowjob day! Wait...that's next month.

Her: Who is this?

Me: Jared. I met you at JBC in Schaumburg. Was on crutches.

Her: omg that's right!!!

Me: How've you been? Very important question- do you have facebook?

Her: Good good...how r u?? hah nice? Yes I do have fb

Me: Fantastic. How do I find you on there? Im wonderful- I can walk again! We should get together this week- what's your schedule like?

Her: aww I kinda liked the crutch look I work clinic till close 2morrow but the rest of the week ill be done by 5 the latest- u??

Me: I thought it was sexy too. I would have kept it but it was getting in the way of driving. Im free tues and wed- which is better for you?

Her: umm I don't know...I have to see

Me: Let me know tomorrow. I have something very important to tell you. Our reckless making out last time left me pregnant. You don't have to be in its life but I expect child support payments! Lol

Her: hahahahaha I cant believe u just said that hahahahaha stop!

(corrects typo 2x)

Me: Hopefully you don't overdose on fun and excitement! Wouldn't want to hold your hand in the hospital.

Her: Well I guess well have to see bout that

Her: hah ☹️

Me: What do you have planned for this fabulous vday?

Her: I just go bec in town this am... with my little nephew now playing cars ☹️ and than my oldest nieces hockey game in a few- & the hawks play tonight... you?

Her: not the ideal vdays...but it's a great day for me
XOXXO

Me: Busy busy girl. I left my v-day open...just for you.



Her: hah im sure did...since the last we talked was months ago...77 I had no idea who u were at 1st!

Her: For dinner im making crab legs && liscia w/ alfredo sauce && wine....

Me: That sounds awesome but Im allergic to crab. Cook something else for me! Lol

Her: all seafood??

Me: Most shellfish

Her: ☹

Me: Tell me about it. Im also allergic to mangos. I love mangos! Lol

Her: that's so sad...I love seafood && mangos

Me: Now you understand my pain. Just don't be mean and secretly add them to anything you cook for me like that lady in the 6th sense. Lol

Her: hah that's crazy psycho!

Me: I had the creepiest guy stalking me at durty nellies yesterday! Makes me feel bad for you women. Lol

Her: bahhahahahaha did u give him ur number

Me: I gave him yours.

Her: knuckle head...u better not of!

Me: Or what... you going to kiss me to death? Lol

Her: hah ur such a jokester huh?!

Her: u remember Jeanne my girl from the bar?? I guess shes gone out with your boy a couple of times

Me: He told me about that. Am I going to have to bring a chaperone w when I see you- you're not going to roofie me right? Lol

Her: haha silly...maybe

Me: Uh oh... I don't know if I want to know what you have planned. Lol

Her: ;p

Me: How was your date w the hawks last night?
Hopefully it was everything u hoped it would be.

Her: it was awesome....everything &&more! How was
ur night?

Me: It was phenomenal. Only way it could have been
better is if I had been snowmobile racing midgets. ☹

Her: omg where do u come up with this shit?! Haha...
seriously- okay? Where do u work?

Me: My brain. Its powered by awesomeness. Im self
employed. I work in sales.

Her: doing??

Me: I can't believe you don't remember. -1 pt for you.
Get to +10 and win a prize. I sell home theater systems.
☹

Her: haha ooh u told me huh...yea def didn't
remember....aaight do u member what I do?

Me: U work for an ortho. It came up when we were
talking about physical therapy.

Her: aiiight aiiight 1 point for u... -1 for me ☹️

Me: Cheer up cupcake, I'll still makeout w you. You haven't lost those privileges. ☹️

Her: where did you go to hs?? What year did u graduate

Me: Year 2000 graduate of PHS. If you had one wish, what would it be and why?

Her: ummmmm that's a tough one- I don't really have a wish...well one but its kinda deep – wat bout u wat would urs be?

Me: That I could teleport. Just imagine the possibilities. Even just the basics- time, gas and travel. ☹️

Her: do u watch a lot of tv?? Haha! I kid I kid- okay if u could go anywhere in the world where would u go?

Me: There are some shows Im addicted to. One of them is Heroes. I want to go to a lot of places. This year Im hitting up two of them. Spain and Sweden. You?

Her: haha I was just kidding bout tv...cuz all the shit u

say and come up with- I want to go 2 italy and right this moment anywhere warm

Me: That sounds like a great plan. Lets hijack a plane and go somewhere tropical like Antarctica. Lol

Her: hahahaha

Her: try more like Hawaii...I just wanna sit on the beach in the sun by the water and do nuttin 4 days

Me: But Hawaii doesn't have penguins. I want to attach a leash to 30 of them and have them drag me around like an underwater jetski! Lol

Her: hahah stop it that's so cruel!

Me: Relax they'll love it. I'll feed them fish. If people can do it w huskies then why cant I w penguins?

Her: its kinda cruel the way they treat huskies too...but at least huskies are bred to do it- ud prob snap a penguins neck!

Me: That's why I need 30 of them to propel me thru the water.

Her: haha aiight aiight ;p

Her: I got a very important ?.....sox or cubs? Football or hockey??

Me: None of the above. I don't follow sports.

Her: at all?? Soo disappointed 🙄

Me: Sports was never a big deal to me. Guess that's a deal breaker for you.

Her: the games && the atmosphere is so much fun tho

Her: okay.... Race cars? Snowboarding??

Her: wat do u like??

Me: Im a snowboarder, an ex gymnast and a pro when it comes to Mario kart. 🙄

Her: I want to learn how to snowboard soo bad... my big bro was going to teach me this winter but cant cuz he just had back surgery 🙄

Her: Mario kart on what system??

Me: I was amazing on the n64. Have yet to try out the wii version. Should have bought it yesterday.

Her: I got that for my lil nephew along with like 20 other games for him ☹️ hes just a lil spoiled but too adorable.... Watcha doing 2morrow?

Me: Possibly seeing you. You should steal Mario kart for me.

Her: hes 4yrs old! I cant do that!

Me: Sure you can he wont even notice.

Her: I couldn't I don't have the heart too...I might have it at home ill check l8tr when im home

Her: okay ?....did u mean to txt me yesterday or was that a massive text sent out???

Me: If you have it we are so playing... for money! Yes it was meant for you. ☹️

Her: nah uh come on...wat would ever make u think of txting me

Me: You randomly popped into my head

Her: haha random is soo right

Her: how do I find u on facebook?

Me: “my name”

Her: hmmm idk how to do it so u have 2 find me.....”her name”

Her: there is like 100 “my name”’s!

Me: Search by my email.

Her: im horrible with stuff idk how too ☹ its sad I know

Me: I guess its not meant to be. I popped you in and got an obituary index. lol

Her: hahah guess not

Her: come on seriously??

Me: Dead serious. Lol

Her: hah! Not funny!!

Her: I hope ur this funny in person....so did u wannna get 2morrow still or u got something planned

Me: Im always super awesome. Tomorrow works for me. ☹

Her: aiight watcha got in mind anything

Me: First you have to let me know if you have Mario kart. Lol do you have roommates?

Her: I don't have it I think its at the lake house....and yeah I call them mom and dad (I know! Don't laugh) u?

Her: actually I think we have sum other system up there along with sega! (which is my fav)...idk I have no clue but it isn't here ☹ sorry boo

Me: lol its all good. I wont tease you too much. Are you any good at pool? ☹

Her: no ☹ I suck at it actually horrible- is that strike 3?

Me: That just means you bring your atm card so I can hustle you.

Her: ;p

Walgreens pickup

LR- HB From walgreens

Friday: Went to walgreens to pick something up. While there I ran into this really cute chick. Was talking to her for about 20 mins in walgreens.

Here's a debrief of the interaction.

verbals: I opened her asking about her iphone, then cut it asking what was up with her eye- both were red, teased her about that, talked about travel, found out age, found out she graduated from my school a year after me, lots of flirting, found out her plans for later, brought up that I was going to get coffee and maybe hit subway, talked about passions and stuff, teased her about wanting to kiss me, she invited me to come out tonight,

i told her I couldn't, set up a date for sun, bullshited some more.

non verbals: she was hanging on my every word, she was ok with me invading her space, I was touching her arms, she kept biting her lips and looking at mine, she hugged me 3 times.

I had setup a date with her for today. She lives 5 mins from me. Picked her up at 3:30pm. Within 10 mins we were back at my house and already getting into it. Closed her moments later. Here's the text exchange.

Me: Stop flirting with me and get back to shopping. ;)
(while in store talking to her)

30 mins later

Me: btw u owe me \$3 for that coupon. ;)

Her: Well u can have the \$5 one I just got after I used urs and buy me coffee with the difference. ;)

Me: Sounds good. Do u think starbucks would honor the coupon? Wink

Her: Most definately...I'm a caffeine junkie as is so Dunkin probably would have worked too.

Me: Cool I hope ur right about them accepting it otherwise that would be a shame. lol Tonight at open mic r u going to get up on it?

Her: No! Not yet I'm just checking it out tonight.

Me: No? Where's that sense of adventure and spontanity u were talking about? Smiley

Her: It's hidden behind a slightly shy side Smiley jack

Me: Lol I was thinking about my own sense of adventure. I'll join u tonight for open mic b4 I go out.

Her: Alas I was wrong tho it's not tonight Sad

Me: That's a shame. I was hoping to drag u on stage for u to bust it out accapela. ;) what have ur plans changed into?

Her: Yea maybe next time haha. I'm not sure what were up to now.

Me: I might be able to help. U planning on staying local or willing to hit the city?

(no reply)

Her: Hey u. Sorry I disappeared my phone died! I wasn't ignoring u. I hope ur night is/was amazing...

Me: In the city. u?

Her: in bed watching a movie

Her: Less exciting haha

Me: Ill be honest I like that ur confident in who u r

Her: I guess I'm pretty cool with how I turned out. U seem to be too. I like that

Me: That's good. Cause thats huge to me

(8/22)

Her: Im a goofy wierdo so people either totally get me or don't u know

Me: I totally feel u. I'm a very polarizing person. Like a magnet. People are either sucked in or I'm too much for them to handle. Smiley

Her: Same I'm kind of a nutty girl. I can have fun in whatever I'm doing but I do have an off kilter sense of humor and am naturalliy sarcastic...but I think u have a little of the smartass gene in u too haha

Me: I have no idesa how u realized that about me, u must be psychic! Smiley

Her: For sure...and u thought u were the mind reader.....
Wink

Me: It's amazing that we both have those type of skills. Quick I'm thinking of a number between 1 and 5, what is it? Smiley

Her: 3

Her: Usually I'd say 7

Me: That was close I was thinking of 5. It's too bad thou, if u had gotten it right u would have gotten a

prize....

Her: Nooooo....I guess I'm not as cosmically in tune as I thought. At least not numerically. I must inquire about the prize tho....

Me: It was going to be a romantic candlelit date at McDonalds. ;)

Her: Is there a consolation prize? I should really be consoled after learning the life crushing reality of my psychic shortcomings....shit that's a cute prize.

Her: U sure u weren't thinking 3? I think maybe u were...

Me: U just want that prize. It would have been awesome. Anything of the menu for u...under \$6 of course....

Her: Well I've never underestimated the romance of a chicken nugget. I'm glad to see I'm at least a 6-piece...

Me: Ur worth the meal and an apple pie for dessert. I think they r still 2 for a dollar...

Her: Aww at that price we can both have on and toast chance meetings at the pharm counter...that's totally extra value

Me: I like the way u think. U r by far the coolest person I met yesterday at walgreens.

Her: Well back at ya....and when u gave me that coupon....totally knocked my socks off...wasn't even wearing any

Me: What can I say I'm a smooth operator. Just trying to make ur heart melt Smiley

Her: Melting like a Mcflurry....Hope it's on the menu Smiley I can never resist boys with coupons

(this morning)

Me: Oh yea! I just woke up from an awesome dream. I dreamt I had an awesome time. Oh wait that actually happened. How was ur night?

Her: Hey u. What did u end up doing? My night started out good but my aunt had a heart attack n is in the hospital so lots of familiy stuff.

Me: I'm sorry to hear that. My condolences. I was going to ask if u wanted to get together about 4:30 but u should probably be there for ur fam. Hope she feels better soon. :)

Her: Thanks hun. Get coffee with me this week tho? I would like to get together with u soon

Me: I would really like that but I leave tomorrow for my denver/vegas roadtrip.

Her: Ur not free now r u?

Me: I'm headed back to arl hts from wicker park. I can get together at 3:30. That work for u?

Her: yeah u mind for a little bit? Get some coffee?

Me: Sounds good to me. If ur lucky I'll help cheer u up.
Wink

Her: I feel slightly lucky today....hopefully that's enough. Meet me at dt Arlington starbucks.

Me: Let's meet at the starbucks near windsor *(there

really wasn't one lol)*

Her: U want to pick me up then cuz I don't have a car right now

Me: Wil do. Shoot me the address Smiley

Her: (address) I can meet u out front

Me: Ok cya at 3:30

Her: Sounds great!

Me: R u ready now?

Her: Yeah just about

Me: Be there in 5

Her: I'll be out front

I then picked her up, took her to my house to meet my dogs then to my room and banged her 2 times and got a blowjob.

(5 mins ago)

Her: I had fun with u today...we mesh well

Bartender from boundries

The bartender

Me: Yay! I just got an iphone! :)

Her: No fair. Im an old school old fool with my razor. I was thinking about an upgrade, either a bag phone or a zack morris brick phone...decisions decisions

Me: Its totally fair but I feel ur pain w the razor. lol I'm excited to c u today btw. :)

Her: I am excited as well. Not looking forward to the nightmares of ikea im going to have tonight. This place sucks the life and joy out of you.

Me: Yay! Don't worry cupcake, later I'll take ur mind off ikea. I was going to ask u to send me a pic then I remembered u had a razor. ;)

Her: Dick! :)

Me: No worries hun. I'll just take ur pick w my iphone later. ;)

Her: I'm steaming mad! My manager just called and I am supposed to work tonite. I NEVER work sundays...i should be off at 10 if you still want to grab a cocktail or

something

Me: That sounds wonderful. Want to meet u at ur work?

Her: Hell no

Her: Im going to have to go home and shower lol i look like a bum

Me: Haha ok. How bout u meet me at easy bar and we'll take it from there.

Her: Deal

(9:49pm)

Me: Yay! I did something super smooth. I stepped in a giant puddle. Hahaha

Her: No bueno. I cant believe theres a tornado warning rite now.

Me: It's ok I think my shoes will survive. No worried on a tornado. If one comes I'll b protected in my car....wait ba min I'm thinking of lightning...shit...lol
(no response)

Me: Have u started drinking young lady?

(no response)

Me: U off yet?

Her: Yea just had dinner wit my fam-hoppin in the shower

Me: Gotcha. Still want to get together tonight?

Her: Oh yea you probably have to wake up for a big boy job tomorrow im sorry thats rude of me. U wana

just plain 4 another nite?

Me: I'm self employed. I get to make my own schedule.

Her: Gigalo rite?

Me: That's impressive. No one gets it right the first guess. I'll give u a discount bc of that. ;)

Her: How u like ur new phone? I hear mixed reviews...btw I have a camera on my prehistoric razr

Her: Do u accept link cards?

Me: I accept payment in all forms whether it be gasd, gift cards or someones first born. And yes I love my phone. The thing is up there w sex. lol

Her: Lol ur hilarious my dad wasted off g and t's

Her: All is well! So whatd u do on this lovely sunday besides puddle jumping?

(i didnt want to bring up that I waited for her)

Me: Time w the fam. Hung out w my grandpa. Hadnt seen him since I went on vaca almost 2 mnths ago.

About to cook. U any good?

Her: Whatcha cookin?

Her: I just recently got into cooking and i love it will have to make u a feast sometime

Me: A good cook is always a plus. What would u cook for me if I let u? :)

Her: Ill cook whatever ur little heart desires

Her: The only thing im not so good at is cooking steak

Me: Hmm...r u good at massage?

Her: Of course

Me: That's what they all say but if ur telling the truth ill let u experience one of mine

(next day)

Me: Just checked my schedule. I'm free on thursday. I have some free time wed unless I get a new tattoo.

What's ur schedule like?

Her: Wed I work till 10 or thurs class 9-9 anytime after that im free

Me: Thursday seems best. Getting that tat wed

Her: How many u have so far?

Her: Tats that is...

Me: I have 4 so far. Each one is symbolic to my life.

Her: Nice. Wish I had the courage to mark up my canvas

Me: If u need some courage, ill b there by ur side to hold ur hand ;)

Her: Well arent u a peach

Me: I'd say I'm more a strawberry type of guy

Her: I can deal with that. How was your day?

Me: My day has been fabulous. I slept in, worked 4 hrs, relaxed, took some time for myself and just finished cooking a pizza. How was urs?

Her: Pretty boring. Ikea delivered my furniture started putting some of it together and my apartment looks like

it imploded. Im at work bored out of my gourd

Me: Sounds very thrilling. lol plans after work or do u have another date w ur furniture?

Her: I dont even want to touch an allen wrench lol

Me: Arts & crafts time will have to wait till manana.

Woe is ur furniture

Her: so we got plans 4 thursday nite?

Me: Yes we do. Id offer u tonight since my plans have changed but u might have curfew. The young ones usually do.

Her: Ouch grandpa

Me: Who r u and y r u texting me? damn this dementia...

Her: well i kn ow matlock is over but if you would like to come grab a beer with me i could meet u at easy bar?

Me: Ill be there in 45

I meet her and we end up hanging out for about an hour. I ask her if she wants to grab a six pack and go to my place. Her objection is she has to be up in the morning. My rebuttle is that we aren't going to finish the 6pack. She says ok. Back at my place we have this cycle of talking and sexually escalating. I cant get her pants off. She tries to stop me in my tracks by taking a proactive approach and giving me a blowjob. I bust a nut and we

talk more. She asks me if I want to take her home now or in the morning. I choose the morning. Once again I try to get her pants off without success. We talk some more and then it dawns on me. I should let her take her close off. Hmm how am I going to do that. I tell her we are going to sleep and I turn the lights off. Sure enough she strips to her bra and panties. I start rubbing her vagina. Get my fingers in her and finally full close her. Afterwards she tells me I suck bc she wanted to wait till thursday and is afraid that she won't hear from me again.

College chick

As of last friday, I became a free agent. My ex and I called it off for good. Saturday, I was talking to one of my buddies over facebook chat and he invited me to a college party to celebrate. I get there and proceed to have a shitload of fun socializing, drinking and playing drinking games.

12:30 rolls around and it's time to bounce. We end up hitting up manor. I open a total of 4 groups in there. I'm going to focus on the second one here.

I start conversation with this hot blond about her dancing. Teased her for a second and ejected. Engaged two other groups and ran into her again by the bathroom. Ended up spending the next hour at that club with her.

I accusing her of stalking me, we make out and I pull her over to the wall. This is where I bust out "If we don't have sex right now, the world is going to end." and she loves it. We continue talking about random things and I bring her over to the couches. I get her number and we start going deeper into her childhood and passions.

After awhile her friend comes over to inform that the group wants to bounce to rino. She practically begs me to go to rino.

My buddy and I bounce to rino and I run into her. We end up hanging out for another hour or so there and I set up a date for 2/11 because logistics were not there.

Now here comes the fun part I spend lots of time texting her sunday through wednesday keeping the vibe there.

I meet up with her last night and we hit up dinner. Grab a booth and obviously I sit next to her so I can escalate. We talk about her family, mine, past drug use, sex and other stories. I drink no alcohol during this interaction and she has a few.

Closing time happens and she asks me what I want to do now. I throw it out there "blowjob in the back of my van". She tells me raincheck. We get to my van and I escalate. She choses to blow me. I end up getting her down to her undies and am so close to getting laid but she's like "no we can't I don't have sex on the first date".

I let her suck me off and I blow a load in her mouth. She invites me back to her place. We get there and it's around 11:15. We just hang out, shoot the shit and get to know each other till about 12:30. I escalate again. When I got her top off I was like "wow...greatest boobs ever". Through a slow escalation I finally end up having sex with her. Tight vagina. Something I want to tap again.

Here's part of the text interaction:

Me: Do you always pick up hot guys when you go out?
Lol –Jared

Her: Only on Saturdays at manor....

Me: I knew it! I was tempted to turn you into security for being so sexually aggressive w me. ;)

Her: Well I am on the sex offender list, so it's probably a good thing you didn't. hahaha. Kidding

Me: That just means I'm going to have to bring a chaperonw with me when I see you thursday! ;)

Her: Haha so you don't think you can handle me on your own??

Me: Lol Very cute cupcake. Someone needs to look out for me in case you roofie me. ;) how do I find you on facebook?

Her: Lol you can type in "name" in the search box. My name in French, so it's like "xxxxx"

Me: That's kinda sexy. Request sent. Yay! FB BFF's!

Her: Haha now you've gotta wait in suspense for accept or deny decision ;) lol jk. Are you watching the game??

Me: :*(lol on my way to a superbowl party. It's going to be epic!

Her: Haha aren't you a little late? It's half time already!

Me: Was out w my family for dinner. I do it every Sunday for my grandpa. He has dementia and it brings some joy into his life.

Her: Aww that's so sweet. My grandma died with dementia, so I can relate :/

Me: Then you completely understand. It's a big deal for me. I wouldn't be the man I am today if it wasn't for him. I can tell you have a good heart. I like that.

Her: Thanks I can tell with you too.

Me: Your welcome. Part of the reason that I'm willing to hang out w you again. We should be in new Orleans, it's going to be a party! Let's hop on a plane right now!

Her: Oh my god. I don't think I would make it out alive

to be honest.

Her: Were you rooting for them or the colts??

Me: I was rooting for them bc they had never won one b4. ;) u?

Her: I was pretty indifferent, but when the saints won, I was happy for them.

Me: Nice. I just had a great idea. We should pack you in my suitcase next month and you can come to the WMC w me. ;)

Her: Wmc??

Me: Winter music conference. Help! Jello shots+my friends+me=??

Her: =a great time! And the winter music festival sounds awesome. What is it?

Me: It's a 4 day festival. I'm being paid to go there. It's in Miami.

Her: Oh my god. That sounds like the greatest time.

Mon

Me: It's going to be amazing. Lmao @ your pics. There are some awesome ones.

Her: Haha oh dear, yeah some of those are a little ridiculous.

Me: My favs are nom nom nom and the tribal paint one. Did you know that Jesus backwards sounds like sausage? Lol

Her: Hahahaha please tell me you figured that one out yourself. And thanks

Me: You're welcome doll. A little bird told me. ;)

Her: Haha well I love it. How was your Monday?

Me: I woke up kinda hungover- damn jello shots. Lol Right now I'm watching heroes and super charging my physical therapy. How was yours? I hope it was awesome.

Her: Love heroes. It sounds like you had a pretty solid Monday, and Sunday night for that matter lol. I actually

didn't have the greatest Monday. But its alright, its not over yet.

Me: Not the greatest Monday- why's that? I have faith in your ability to turn it around tonight.

Her: Well I saw my ex for the first time since the split and he was with another girl... just kinda hard to see. And work was super slow. But now I'm having daquiris with my roommates! So its getting better

Me: Those chance meetings suck. Roomies rock for times like that. Daiquiris = let the table dances begin!

Her: Ya its nice, cuz I just moved in, so like we don't know each other too well so this is great. Ps I just dropped the Jesus to sausage line, and it got lots of laughs.

Me: Awesome. Better have given me credit. You owe me one. ;)

Her: Oh I did, don't you worry. So have you ever heard of bear and bull?

Her: Ps, I just danced on the table

Me: Never heard of bear and bear. What is it? Nice one! I had a feeling that was going to happen. Next up = lap dances. ;)

Her: Hehehe silly thing is we were just talking about that lol, cuz its happened previously. But the bear and bull is a sports bar that chris promotes on Thursdays. Free drinks

Me: Lol I've been known to work a stripper pole from time to time. ;)

Tues

Me: I hope you're sitting down because I have something I need to tell you. Our reckless making out has led to consequences unthought of. I'm pregnant and it's yours! You don't have to be it's life, but I do expect monthly child support payments. ;)

Her: Hahaha so wait. You're a pregnant single parent pole dancer then??

Me: Yep. Our baby is going to grow up a winner. ;) what time on Thursday after 6pm, do u want to get

together?

Her: He's probably gonna be the next kfed for sure...
lol Ummm Idk on Thursday. I'm free any time. Did you
wanna go to bull and bear? Or like somewhere before?
Or somewhere else all together?

Me: If you poison me w your cooking, we'll be hanging
out at the hospital. ;) Allergic to shellfish, eggs and
olive oil.

Her: Holy shit. Well I'm a vegetarian, so you're safe
with the shellfish. And I really don't eat a lot of eggs.
But you're killing my with the olive oil! I lovee
cooking Italian.

Me: Yes! I love Italian. I make an awesome homemade
pizza. Maybe if you're a good girl I'll make it
sometime for you. ;)

Her: Haha well I'm always a good girl dontchya
know....;) lol I can't even say that with a straight face.
You might be off the hook for the pizza.

Me: Maybe I'll make it and torture you by eating it in
front of you without sharing. Mmmm so good! ;)

Her: Well now that's just rude :P

Me: What can I say... I know what it takes to charm a lady. Lol ;)

Her: Lol well it worked on me...

Me: *High fives self*

Lol god you're cool. So have you had to venture out into the arctic today at all?

Her: Me: Thanks cupcake. You're not so bad yourself. Atm I'm driving in it. I feel like I'm in the arctic!

Her: Damn be careful! Ya I ran errands all around town today and felt like the abominable snowman...but my night class is cancelled cuz of the snow, so I'm not complaining! And I think its beautiful

Me: I made it home safely in case you were wondering. I'm sure you're heartbroken because of being forced to take a sick day. If I were there we'd have so much fun!

Her: I'm glad you're safe and sound ya right now im

cleaning the apartment... id so much rather you came over... with jello shots...;)

Me: I'd be all about it if I knew how to teleport, but alas I don't. ;)

Her: Don't worry. Im inventing it.

Me: That's great! Then you'll be rich and get the privilege of being my sugar mama. I make a mean margarita! ;)

Her: Ooh la la. I haven't had a margarita since mexico! That would bring back some fun memories lol.

Me: It would be like we're some place tropical. Go check out www.peopleofwalmart.com – you'll thank me later. Lol

Her: Hahaa Omg that's hilarious. Ohhh walmart.

Me: Almost 200 pages of awesome! I should upload that pic I have of you. So hot! Lol

Her: Oh god I forgot you had that. I hope you know I'm deleting it on Thursday. Ps, the pics from the

photographers are up on the website lol. The one of us mackin it wasn't there for some reason tho...

Me: That's lame! I was going to profile pic that one. Where do I find the one of us?- I'm going to steal it.

Her: I don't know where to find it. Did we tell him to delete it or something?

Me: No, but I don't see any pics for feb. He was probably jealous of you. Lol

Her: Ohh wait was it the gay photographer or the one with the hat that took our pic?

Me: The gay photographer. He told me he MUST take my picture. That he had wanted to at manor.

Her: Lol classic. Idk then. Cuz I only checked the website of the one with the hat I think. I don't know the other ones website.

Me: I have the card somewhere. Be checking in a couple weeks. Hopefully we look stellar together.

Her: I can only imagine...

Me: When did you know you wanted to make out with me?

Her: Lol Idk I just did it when the time was right I suppose. You?

Me: When you attacked my face. ;)

Her: Lol I'm an animal, what can I say

Me: It's like you were trying to "nom nom nom" my face. ;) Speaking of which I just made cookies.

Online pickup

4/14

So the 13th I get back from being in dubai. Before I left I had joined an internet dating site. Sent some stuff out and gotten interactions going.

I get back into town and text up one of them. Over the next 4 hrs we occasionally chat. Little does she know I'm hitting up others looking for a date. She just

happened to be the lucky one. Around 9 pm, she was at home and had just put her daughter to sleep.

I hit her up about hanging out. She tells me she can't come over because of her daughter. I decide to not respond she sends another saying I could come over. I end up bringing over a sixpack.

I get the and she gets off the phone. At first we sit on the couch, her body language is more turned into me. We start to bullshit about her job and how she got her. I tell her a bit about me, my bar life, work, my passions, dubai and my costa rica story.

Starts out with the first part. As I'm talking to her I start gauging her comfortability with my touch. I take of her reaing glasses to see if she repels at all. She sits there Like a statue. Next I brush her hair back. No flinching. Next I undo her hair tie. She allows me. I play with her hair a bit and in mid sentance I lean forward and makeout. I start stroking her body and find out she is comfortable with me touching her tits. I pull her shirt up, pull one tit out and suck on it. Start making out again and she breaks it we a "so..."

She asks me if I could be in an ancient civilization

which would I pick. Egypt? Greece? Mayan? and something else.

I decide to build the tension and project sexuality while I talk to her.

I tell her Egyptian because I'd want to see how they really built the pyramids and the sphinx. I remember this because I've thought of this before. That's not the point. While this is going on what is important is how I projected sexuality.

I got my face close to hers and moved in and out of almost kissing her and just keeping an inch to half an inch distance at all times while speaking slowly and seductively. I could see her getting turned on and responding. She broke the tension by making out with me.

I get as far as fingering her when she tells me "tell me about who you are as a person".

I break out my story about Costa Rica and the reason I moved from Denver to Chicago.

She instructs me to come with her to her room so she

can move her daughter from her bed to the couch and we could lay on the bed.

I start escalating again and get very little LMR. Bang her twice and start shooting the shit again. She wants to see me again over the weekend to go hiking.

Before seeing her I get engaged in a convo with a chick via okcupid.com.

She starts the conversation with this:

What's up? Yeah, I'm a bit older than you, but you're sexy so I had to holla atcha. Later.

J

My reply:

What's up. I like your style. Very forward, blunt and knowing what you want. I find that sexy. What's your number doll ?

-Jared

Her response:

here you go sexy lil jared... call or text me...xxx-xxx-xxxx

This lead into text

Me: Do you always go for what you want?

Her: Yep. Always

Her: Do u?

Me: After everything ive gone thru i wouldnt live anyother way

Her: what have u gone thru

Her: i wanna know

Her: So u have a sweet ass and you're a virgo?

Me: Yes. I also used to be shy. Now im ridiculous to the point of insane. The good kind thou

Her: Tell me something you've gone through

Me: I life my life ass fearless as i can. Leads to amazing adventures

Me: Example. I was just in dubai for a week. I got my ticket 2 days b4 the flight. I was invited by people already there

Her: I like it. U r sexy to me bc of that very thing

Her: Did I scare you?

Me: Not a bit. Did the reverse. U reminded me of me.

Her: Luv that shit. I do that too whenever possible

Her: Heard dubai is beautiful. I have friends that in india who go there a lot

Me: I recommend going there. R u free tomorrow?

Her: Phone is almost dead. Text me tomorrow. We should meet up sometime.

Her: Can't tomorrow. Friday?

Me: Lets do friday.

Her: Call me tomorrow. Night sexy Jared

Me: K. Night sexy Jen

4/15

Me: Do you know that Jesus spelled backwards sounds like sausage? lol

Her: Hey sexy. How r u?

Me: Feeling fantastic. Spent the last 2 days sleeping alot cause the jet lag.

Me: How are you? Anything exciting?

Her: Dubai? When did u get back? Just had ethiopian food, yum. So tomorrow night, yeah?

Me: I got back 2 days ago. We are on for tomorrow. Are u a good cook?

Her: I'm a great cook. why?

Me: Thats awesome bc I like to eat. I find for myself cooking to be relaxin. Whats your speciality? Mine is homemade pizza. Dough from scratch

Her: Come over here tomorrow night.

Me: Cool. Address? Time?

4/16

Her: Come over at 8? We can eat dinner and watch a movie. Do u drink beer? Wine?

Her: (Address) Morning, by the way. ;)

Me: Sounds good. I'll bring the beer.

An Example Interaction

Me: Do you always pick up awesome white guys off OKCupid?

Her: No, I am new to OKCupid. I like meeting awesome guys socially but took a chance to try online. My take was if I was going to try it, I seriously would. What's your experience with the site been?

Me: Be prepared to run across some weirdoes and douchebags as well as your inbox being swamped. My experience has been very interesting—some good, some weird, and some WTFs.

Her: Have come across those already and inbox being swamped is overwhelming. Some want to meet as soon as possible, others seem pushy and only write about my looks, crazy comments. Thanks for sharing your

experience thus far with the site.

Me: You're welcome. I already knew what you girls deal with and man sometimes I feel bad for you. A couple years ago, while I was in a relationship, for shits and giggles my girlfriend and I put together a profile for an imaginary girl. We were amazed with the results.

Her: I bet. I knew a friend who met a girl on a site and her identity was her roommates, pictures and all! It was crazy, as if once you met it wouldn't be revealed! It's a bit much when I have a talk on the phone with the person and they are all about when can I see you, texting and conversing as completely different.

Me: That's Hilarious. Texting with me is the same as talking to me. I mean that as it is no different and I'm comfortable with both. I went on a date from OKCupid. It's probably one of the worst dates that I've ever had. She went on to say that she just got out the mental ward, was apologetic about the dandruff that she had that was caused by her electric shock treatments and that because the medication she's like I probably shouldn't be drinking yet was slamming the back.

Me: It's sad that many people hold back what's on their

mind. They suppress their personality out of fear of rejection. Personally, I don't real have a filter. I got rid of it years ago. I used to be extremely shy.

Her: Damn, that definitely sound like a train wreck of a date.

Me: Out of common decency, I'm letting you know because I said I'd call you back. I have a handful of things to juggle now then I'm going out. I'll hit you up tomorrow.

Her: Sounds good, hope you have a good night :)

Her: It was nice talking to you and I appreciate your honesty.

Me: You're welcome. I see no reason to be any other way. I enjoyed talking to you too

Her: Hey you, how was your evening and day today? Found my interesting zodiac sign book we were discussing about Virgo, very interesting, want to share and hear what you think. Hope to hear from you soon ;)

Me: So my stepsister was just communicating a

conversation from my grandpa that recently had passed. I come from a very psychic lineage.

Her: Wow that certainly is a unique discovery; did it surprise you or make sense?

Me: I've known about that for a long time.

Me: Back in the day, I thought my mom was full of crap. She told me she could communicate with animals. Then later in life, I started to have my own psychic abilities come out.

I sent a pic

Me: It's your turn.

Her: That is wild but to have it pass on to you is a gift; keep the lineage alive. That is fascinating. Embrace it, which you have already been doing.

pic from her

Her: From yesterday

another pic from her

Her: Two days ago

Me: Thank you.

Her: On the same page on what we look like today :), see no piercings...

Me: We must be twins then. Same color eyes and hair. I think we even are wearing the same glasses. What are the odds on that? ;)

Her: ha-ha. We must be. Considering I have no shades on and yours are covering your eyes. The odds are very high!

Her: Oh in my profile pic, yes, shades do match indeed —pretty crazy, in a good way.

"May the sun bring you energy by day, may the moon softly restore you by night, may the rain wash away your worries, and may the breeze blow new strength into your being. May you walk gently through the world and know its beauty all the days of your life." It's an Apache blessing. Tattoo on my entire side.

Me: that's beautiful

Her: I thought so, that's why I waited four years to get it done, and I love it. He did a phenomenal job.

Her: Have to show you one of these days.

Me: You show me yours I'll show you mine...

Me: I have seven

Her: What do you have?

Her: Seven, beats my five.

I send pic of one

She sends three

Her: Hard to take accurate pic, it's better to see it in person.

Her: They all have significance as well but agree too long to explain

Her: You get them.

Me: Definitely, I like the butterfly fly with serenity. I think on your side is definitely clever so this way you have to read it when you look at yourself in the mirror.

Me: Exactly, a daily reminder—I have a reason for the placement of my tattoos as well as but again, another story. I really like your faith one.

Me: Thanks, you can tell me when I see you. The faith one has to do with faith in myself, and my abilities, and the universe to take care of me

Her: Good meaning, thanks for sharing always intrigued with reasons behind tattoos. Look forward to seeing you and discussing it more in depth

Me: Thanks love. Same here

Me: Hell yeah, just won \$245 on Scratchers. McDonald's here we come!

Her: Sweet, fuck yeah, that is good stuff. Think I might stop and get one on my way home, lol. Never know with Scratch-offs.

Her: How is your day going?

Me: Win us millions love! You can be my sugar momma. I offer the same "full" service treatment as a cabana boy. That's what I can bring to the table.

Her: Ha-ha, always wanted to be someone's sugar mamma, with your "full" cabana boy service. What we would do with millions? Fun shit! Until then I am hustling full speed for a better job. I do take fun breaks roller blading and dancing.

Me: I have faith that you shall win until then I'm thinking we should do epic things like finger painting and hopscotch

Her: Thank you for your faith just got a hopeful call for a job offer except she is having difficulty getting a hold of my employers. Fingers crossed. I should fingerprint my emotions out :) love those epic ideas. I laughed aloud when I read it. Love moments like that.

Me: Glad to be of service. There's much more where that came from. Why don't you tell her that you used to work for me and have her call me? ;)

Her: In the future, I will, good strategy, but she has

contacted the employers. One sent email to HR. Other is supposed to call me. I hope soon.

Her: Will I talk to you by the weekend? Know you're away with a friend for the week.

Her: Definitely going out later, to have fun and be a total nerd. Love every second of it.

Me: I'm at target. Being with my friend isn't going to stop me from getting to know someone awesome like you.

Her: Totally crushing on you... you're definitely awesome and I like talking to you and getting to know you more... (Slightly blushing)

Me: That's a good thing. I'm stoked to get to know you well for whatever reason. I'm into it.

Me: I feel the same about you I think you're definitely awesome, I like talking to you and getting to know you more.

Her: Happy to know we are on the same page :) there is something about you. I am into it and enjoying the

process of knowing you better too. Glad I took that chance ;)

Her: Regardless of what happens glad I was open minded about it

Me: I agree 100% agree with you

Me: I'm not going to lie, I see potential.

Her: I do too.

Her: We shall see in time what emerges...

Me: Exactly, I'm down for fun and I'm down for the journey.

Her: Definitely....PS I got a Power Ball lotto ticket. Go hard or go home :)

Me: Yes, hit that jackpot and we're off to Vegas to be hitched by Midget Elvis

Her: Hey Jared, had dream I won the Jackpot! Not right at all. Lol, definitely off to Vegas and doing the whole nine yards with you if I won. Midget Elvis, ha-ha

Her: Good morning, love!

Me: That would have been one epic story to tell the grand kids. Morning cupcake, I just woke up

Her: Damn right, it would have been epic. Morning, more like afternoon, did you sleep well muffin?

Me: That sounds like an amazing fifth date

Her: Amazing fifth date, yes. Glad you slept well too.

Me: Yes, then we will have twenty-seven kids and live happily ever after. If you get bored in ten years, you can then divorce me and take all my money

Her: twenty-seven kids? Don't think I can pump that many out. Lol

Me: We shall see. Octuplets run in my family. We may end up with thirty-two. Popping them out one litter at a time

Her: Ha-ha, one litter at a time. That sounds like a bunch of genetically beautiful kids running around...

Her: What are you doing today?

Me: Yes, we would have amazingly beautiful babies. Thinking about you love, stoked to get to know more of your inner beauty.

Me: I got you a ring with my box of Cracker Jacks.

I sent a pic

Me: Enjoy the awesomeness

Her: Always wanted an awesome ring, the wedding deal not so much, how did you know?

Her: Completely enjoying your awesomeness

Me: Whoa whoa...slow down there cupcakes... wait at least until the second date before you propose to me. Trying to take me off the market, I see...

Her: Maybe...cool your jets not about to propose. Still on the market, no worries—slow!

she sends pic

Her: Cropped my little nephew but the joy of taking care of him plus his two nieces is nicely written on my face.

Her: They are the best but can drive me nuts at the same time.

Me: That's awesome that you are a good influence on them. So much better than a babysitter

Her: I adore them dearly

Me: Just finishing work

This continued until I set up a date with her by asking what her schedule was like and then we decided on one of the days—got a blowjob that night. Stopped talking to her after her family googled me. About a month later she recontacted me because I was exciting and she missed me. Had a sexual relationship for a bit after that.

About the author

I grew up in Arlington Heights, Illinois with no brothers or sisters. I lived in a family where there was constant fighting. My parents never really took the time to teach me any social skills and I never asked for help.

Over the years of elementary school, junior high and high school I was pretty much a loner that thought he was ugly. I had become a person that only spoke if spoken to unless it was something necessary like info about the homework assignment, etc.

My first real make out session was when I was 17. I thank my friend Patrick for that. We went to go visit this girl he had been talking to that was in Buffalo Grove at her cousin's house. The parents just happened to not be there. While there I didn't realize that the cousin was into me, Patrick had to tell me. By the way Patrick was 14.

He and the girl he was into, left the room to leave the cousin and me alone. I decided to make a move and it was glorious. We made out for what felt like eternity. I might have been able to have sex with her, but my inexperience definitely got the best of me. I forgot to mention - this girl was in 6th grade and I was about to be a senior.

My first blow job came a month or so later from some Indian chick right before senior year started. Once again it was because of Patrick. Some girl at the teen center thought I was cute and he told me. She was in 8th grade. We went for a walk and ended up at the recreation park building. We had already made out and for whatever reason I attempted to open the side door to find it was unlocked.

We went to the basement where no one would find us. While making out I just decided to pull my dick out. I put her hand on it. She played with it while we made out. I was very aroused and told her to put it in her mouth. She complied. She had never given head before and I had never received it before. It felt amazing, but she didn't know what she was doing. I grabbed her by the back of the head and just kept having her bob back and forth on my dick till I came.

After she swallowed, she asked if she was going to have a baby now. Hilarious when I look back at it. I tried to pawn her off on Patrick because she wanted to now date me, but I was embarrassed to be a senior dating an 8th grader. Stupid mistake because I could have had fun.

After that I was never the same. I wanted to have sex and so began my quest.

Here I am 13 years later and I've slept with over 250 women. At one point, I was sleeping with 12 women on a regular basis and they knew about each other and that I was constantly meeting and sleeping with new women. I have spoken and taught men how to pick up women all around the world. I've been with every race. I will also admit that I have banged some fat girls, some slightly ugly girls (the type where it's like well, I guess you'll do), sexy ugly (hard to describe, but if you are honest with yourself you know what I mean), smoking hot women, models, strippers, mothers, dominatrixes, and everything in between.

I say this not to impress you, but to inspire you and convey to you what is possible.

I hope that the knowledge I've acquired over the years and streamlined benefits you and helps bring about the sexual abundance that you want and deserve.

Your friend,
Ratisse

